MILLIDEK

1910

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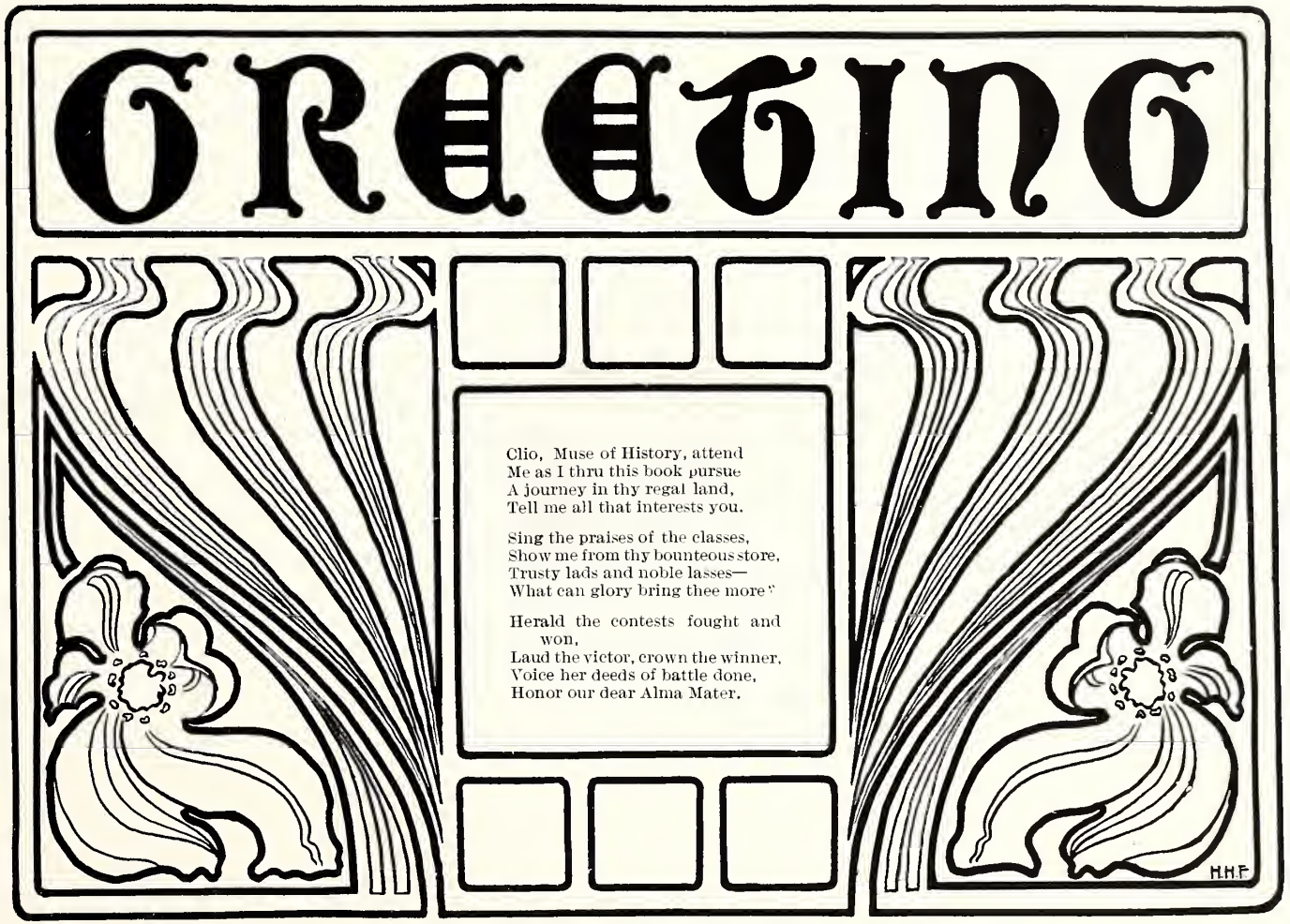
THE
NINETEEN TEN MILLIDEK
VOLUME FIVE

A YEAR BOOK PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE
JAMES MILLIKIN UNIVERSITY

JAMES MILLIKIN UNIVERSITY
1901


GREETING
Clio, Muse of History, attend
Me as I thru this book pursue
A journey in thy regal land,
Tell me all that interests you.
Sing the praises of the classes,
Show me from thy bounteous store,
Trusty lads and noble lasses—
What can glory bring thee more?
Herald the contests fought and won,
Laud the victor, crown the winner,
Voice her deeds of battle done,
Honor our dear Alma Mater.
H.H.F.

ISAAC R. MILLS

REV. A. W. HAWKINS

To the Memory of

Isaac R. Mills, President First Board of Managers

and

Rev. A. W. Hawkins, First Financial Agent 1901-1903

Co-Workers

In the establishing of this Institution

we dedicate this

The Nineteen Ten Millidek

OFFICIAL
YELL
Alla Rah. Alla Rah!
Alla Rah. Rah, Rah!
Yoh, Yah, Yoh, Yah.
Millikin, Millikin,
Rah! Rah!! Rah!!

MAKERS OF THIS BOOK

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....Flora Ross
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Literary Editor.....Bounita Boyd
Organization Editor.....Ethel Rogers
Art Editor.....Della Wilson
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Assistant Business Manager.....Everett Hodge
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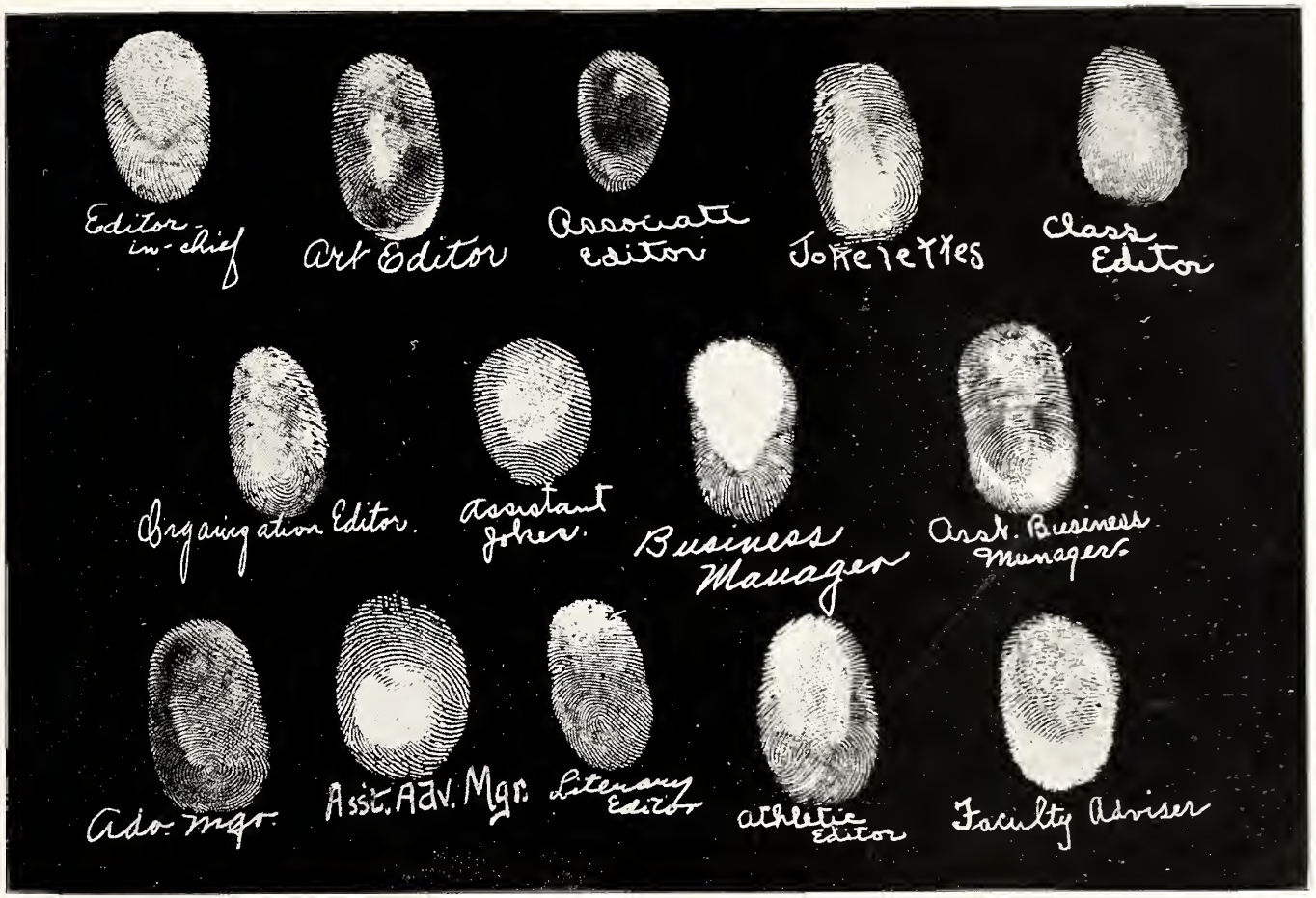

IMPRESSIONS OF THE MAKERS

"And departing leave behind us, 'Thumb prints' on the page of Time."

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Vice President - - - - W. C. Outten, Decatur
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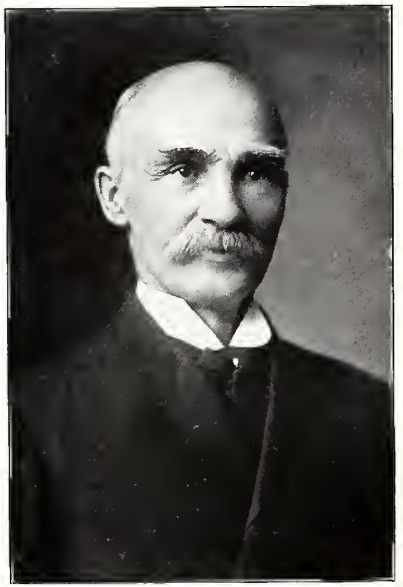

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R. L. Vannice, Wankon, Iowa

"Let us meet on the level and part on the square."—Pan Hellenic.

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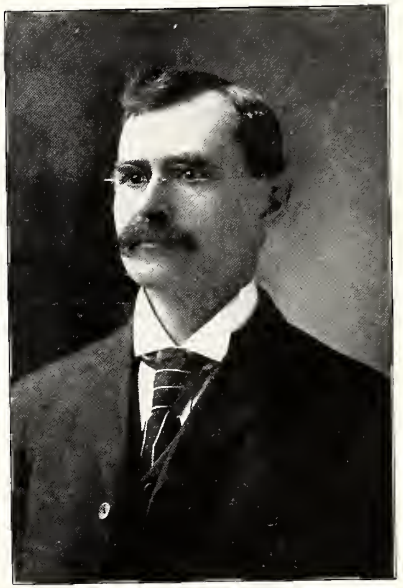

DR S. E. McCLELLAND

HONORARY MEMBERS

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CHAIRMEN OF STANDING COMMITTEES

Finance—T. T. Roberts
Grounds—T. A. Powers
Curriculum and Instruction—E. P. Irving
Railroads—Adolph Mueller
Buildings and Plans—S. E. Walker

"Boy, I detest these modern innovations!"—Dr. Kellogg.

ALBERT R. TAYLOR

THE FACULTY

School of Liberal Arts

THE Liberal Arts Hall occupies the central position in the main group of buildings. The course includes the usual collegiate subjects, with a generous line of electives for those who wish to specialize in language or science, while election within certain prescribed limits is permitted in the more technical branches such as fine or applied arts, domestic economy and music. From time immemorial the Liberal Arts course has occupied the central place in the domain of education, and it holds the same position today. It seems to possess within itself the fount of perpetual youth, presenting itself generation after generation, amid all the changes and wrecks of things temporal, with unimpaired vigor and ability to serve most acceptably and most effectively successive generations of men, clearly demonstrating, by the unparalleled success of its graduates, the falsity of the notion entertained by some, that the course gives to its devotees, only accomplishments and theories which unfit them for the life of their time. The leaders in the community, the halls of legislation, the courts, the pulpit, the bar, the press and the whole domain of literature, the cabinet, and the presidency, have come mainly from the graduates of the A. B. course. Hence, it would appear to be pre-eminently the "Practical course," the course which best equips for most of the activities of life and at the same time provides those accomplishments and refinements which lift humanity above the sordid and the commonplace.

DEAN ROGERS' STUDIO

"Come not within the measure of my wrath."—Madge Blake.

The School of Liberal Arts

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean
Θ △ X, Φ B K
Professor of Ancient Languages
Dean of the Faculty

Utica Academy, 1885; Hamilton College, A. B. 1889; Columbia University, A. M. 1893; Ph. D. 1894; University of Berlin and American School at Athens, 1894-1896; Fellow in Columbia University, 1892-1894; Fellow by Courtesy, John Hopkins University, 1896; Principal Boonville, N. Y., Academy, 1889-1892; Lecturer in Greek, Columbia University, 1896-1903.

THOMAS W. GALLOWAY, Ph. D.
Σ A E
Professor of Biology
Secretary of the Faculty

Cumberland University, A. B. 1887, A. M. 1889, Ph. D. 1892; Harvard University, A. M. 1890; Natural History Sciences, Baird College, Mo., 1887-1889; Professor Biology, Missouri Valley College, 1889-1902; Dean (ibid) 1898-1902.

JAMES B. SHAW, D. Sc.
Σ X, Φ B K
Professor of Mathematics

Purdue University, B. S. 1889; M. S. 1890; D. Sc. 1893.

DEAN ROGERS

Professor of Mathematics and Physics, Illinois College, 1890-1898; Professor of Mathematics, Michigan Military Academy, 1898-1899; Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy, Kenyon College, 1899-1903.

ROBERT J. KELLOGG, Ph. D.
Φ B K
Professor of Modern Languages

Cornell University, A. B. 1891, Ph. D. 1896; Fellow in Comparative Philology, 1892-1893; Teacher Languages, Cascadilla School, 1891-1893; Ithaca High School, 1895-1896; Instructor in Greek, Colgate Academy, 1896-1899; Professor of Greek, Richmond (Va.) College, 1897-1901; Instructor of Modern Languages, Jones Summer School, 1895-1896 and 1898-1903.

ALBERT T. MILLS. A. M.
Professor of History and Political Science

State Normal School of Kansas, 1893, also 1896; University of Michigan, Ph. B. 1899; University of Chicago Graduate Student, 1899; University of Michigan, A. M. 1908. Assistant Model Department, Kansas State Normal School, 1895-1896; Instructor and Professor of History and Civil Government, North Dakota State Agricultural College, 1899-1903.

"A thousand silent years ago."—Dean Rogers.

GRACE PATTEN CONANT, A. M.

Professor of English Language and Literature

Bates College, A. B. 1893; Cornell University, A. M. 1897; Fellow in English, Cornell University and University of Chicago, 1898 and 1899, respectively. Instructor in English, Vermont Academy, 1893-1896, and Woman's College, Baltimore, 1900; Associate Professor of English (ibid), 1901-1904; Professor of English, Western College, Ohio, 1905-1906.

BENJAMIN B. JAMES, A. M.

Professor of Physics

(See School of Pedagogy)

JOHN C. HESSLER, Ph. D.

Professor of Chemistry

A. B. University of Chicago, 1896; Ph. D. University of Chicago, 1899; Instructor of Science, Lake High School, Chicago, 1890-1892; Instructor Chemistry, Hyde Park High School, Chicago, 1892-1899; Instructor of Chemistry, University of Chicago, 1899-1907.

BINNEY GUNNISON, A. B.

Professor of Public Speaking

A. B. Harvard, 1886; Newton Theological Institution, 1887-1889; Diploma in Theology, Crozier Theological Seminary, 1890; School of Expression, Speaker's Diploma, 1894, Philosophical Diploma 1907; Assistant Pastor, People's M. E. church, Boston, 1891-1893; Instructor in Elocution and English Composition, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, 1893; Instructor, Worcester Academy, 1895-1896; Jones Instructor of Elocution, Andover Theological Seminary, 1900-1907.

THEOPHILE JAMES MEEK, B. D.

Professor of Biblical History and Literature

University of Toronto, B. A. 1903; University of Toronto and Knox College, Toronto, 1903-4; McCormick Theological Seminary, 1904-1906; Nettie F. McCormick Travelling Fellow in Hebrew, 1906-1908; University of Marburg, 1906; University of Berlin, 1906-1908. Required work, except examination, completed for Ph. D., at University of Berlin; American school of Oriental Study and Research, Jerusalem, 1908; McCormick Theological Seminary, B. D., 1909.

LUCY M. VALENTINE

Dean of Women

Burr and Burton Seminary; Mr. Roe's School, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson. Special work in Drury College, 1886-1887; Ten years' travel and study abroad; Associate Principal, Mrs. Backus' School for Girls, St. Paul, 1903-1904; Special Course University of Minneapolis; Teacher St. Mark's Industrial School, Minneapolis; Assistant in Domestic Art, College of Agriculture, University of Minnesota, 1906-1907; Teacher of Domestic Art in vacation city schools of Minnesota.

ISABELLA T. MACHAN, A. M.

Associate Professor of Ancient Languages

Wellesley College, A. B. 1887; Columbia University, 1902; Wellesley College, A. M. 1905; Teacher Ancient Languages, Franklin School, 1888-1889; Preceptress Hebron Academy, 1889-1898, Ancient Languages and History.

"The tumult reaches the stars."—Hazing.

M. ELIZABETH COLGROVE, A. B.
Associate Professor of Modern Languages

New Windsor College, A. B. 1889; Heydrich Gesangschule, German and Voice, Halle an der Saale, Germany, 1900-1901; Professor French, German and Voice Darlington Seminary, 1899-1900; Director Conservatory of Music and Modern Languages, Hudson River Institute, 1901-1902.

JAMES DICKEY, B. S.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

University of Illinois, B. S. 1898; Instructor in Mathematics, Alton High School, 1900-1904; State Normal School of South Dakota, 1904-1905.

DAVIDA McCASLIN, A. B.
X Σ Φ
Instructor in English Language and Literature

A. B. Coe College, 1904; Teacher Public Schools, 1904-1906; Harvard Summer School, 1906; Fellow in English, James Millikin University, 1907; B. S. with Pedagogy, The James Millikin University, 1907.

JOHN E. ROUSE, A. M.
Instructor in Philosophy, and Recorder

Warrensburg (Mo.) State Normal School, Ph. B. 1891; Lincoln University, A. B. 1894; University of Kansas, A. M. 1896; Harvard University, A. M., with "final honors" in Philosophy, 1901; Ph. D. preliminary examination, 1904, and thesis, 1905; Townsend scholar at Harvard, 1902-1903, and tutor 1904-1907; Bermuda Biological Station, 1903; University of Chicago, 1909; Instructor in Philosophy and Education, Dartmouth College, 1907.

FRANCES H. NORRIS, A. M.
Instructor in English Language and Literature

University of Kansas, A. B. 1901; A. M. 1904; University of Chicago, 1905-1906; Ft. Scott (Kan.) High School, 1901-1903; Hutchinson (Kan.) High School, 1903-1905.

BONNIE BLACKBURN, A. B.
X Σ Φ
Assistant Instructor in French

The James Millikin University, A. B. 1908; Assistant Professor of French and German, Coe College, 1908-1909.

PAUL L. WELCH, 1910
Student Assistant in Biology

FLORA ROSS, 1910
Φ Π
Student Assistant in German

THEKLA SIEBENS, 1911
Student Assistant in German

HARRY HADLEY, 1911
Student Assistant in Chemistry

ESTUS H. MAGOON, 1912
Student Assistant in Physics

"Youth at the prow, and Pleasure at the helm."—Dormitory.

Physical Training

JAMES NEWTON ASHMORE

Director of Physical Training

Lincoln (Ill.) University, 1899-1902; University of Illinois special course in physical training, 1902-1903; Y. M. C. A. Summer School for Physical Director, 1901; Physical Director Washington State College, 1903-1904; James Millikin University, 1904-1907; Western Maryland College, 1907-1909.

MOLLIE GRUBEL

Instructor in Physical Training for Women.

Illinois State Normal University, 1897-1898; University of Wisconsin, Summer Term, 1902; Harvard University, Physical Training Courses, 1903 and 1904. Chautauqua School of Physical Training, 1907. Teacher Decatur Public Schools and private gymnasium classes, 1899-1906; Physical Director, Decatur Y. W. C. A., 1906-1907.

Department of Physical Training

JAMES N. ASHMORE, Physical Director

Two years of Physical Culture are required of all men in the Academy as one of the requirements for graduation. College men are required to take the work in the freshman and sophomore years.

The men are divided into classes with regard to their ability. The number in each class is restricted in order to give each man as much personal attention as is possible. This plan makes more classes, but enables the director to suggest the particular exercises best suited to the individual as a corrective agency for defects, such as round shoulders, curvatures, undeveloped parts, etc.

The class as a whole is given dumb-bell and Indian-club drills, marching, calisthenics, individual and combination tumbling, apparatus work, pyramid building and indoor games.

The fundamental object of the work is to develop strong healthy men. More stress is laid upon strengthening the vital organs than on developing exterior muscle for show. If we would develop our bodies so as to possess health, strength and agility, we must use a system of exercises that produces these results: namely, a course of light and heavy work arranged according to our temperament and physical needs.

By teaching the student how, when and the amount to exercise early in his college course, it is hoped he will use the knowledge to keep himself fit physically for his college work, even after he has completed the actual requirement of two years' work and will continue to use the gymnasium through his junior and senior years.

A diversified plan of exercise such as outlined here should lead each man to choose some one thing suited to his taste and needs, and the department would be pleased to see each student make some form of exercise his "hobby," to be taken with him along with his sheep skin. It well needs be a "hobby," else it will be neglected when business matters press.

The Physical Department has some distinctive features found in no other department of the university in that its courses are all required courses and are sure to do the student some good with or without his consent. Final demonstrations are used rather than final examinations.

"The Powers that be."—Faculty.

The School of Engineering

THE great pyramids of Egypt and the temples on the Nile are evidences that the profession of Engineering existed long before the Christian era. The Greeks and Romans constructed marvelous roads, bridges, aqueducts and various mechanical structures that are even yet the admiration of the world. The ruins left by the Incas in South America and by the Aztecs in Mexico, are evidences of the work of engineers years before Columbus discovered America.

President Hadley of Yale, at the dedication of a new Engineering Building in New York City, said, "The men who did more than anything else to make the Nineteenth Century different from the other centuries that went before it were its engineers. Down to the close of the eighteenth century the thinking of the country was dominated by its theologians, its jurists, and its physicians. These were by tradition the learned professions. It was reserved for the nineteenth century to recognize the dominance of abstract thought in a new field—the field of constructive effort—and to revere the trained scientific expert for what he had done in these lines." Enthusiasm and devotion to his work, and in after years, to his profession, is characteristic of the engineering student. Without this devotion no man can rise, but will remain a hewer of wood and a drawer of water. What engineer does not feel the pride in his profession grow as he rushes through the great tunnels under mountain or river; as he watches the great ocean vessels sweep out to sea; as he sees the giant steam locomotives or mysterious electric motors hauling long heavily loaded trains with ever increasing speed, or as he observes some intricate machine performing its task with more than human accuracy?

The world is still full of unsolved problems in the engineering field and the engineers, the men skilled in the application of science, are to solve them. They are the men who are to make the deserts blossom as the rose, develop the great wealth of mines and forest, and harness the forces of nature to the chariot of civilization. There is a dignity and intrinsic worth in knowledge and skill that is directly useful, and the disciplinary and cultural value of useful applied science should not be underestimated.

To the school of Engineering is assigned the development of its students in the fundamental theory and practice of the Civil, Mechanical, and Electrical branches of engineering. Its courses are planned with the view of affording, not only the basis of a sound engineering education, but also, for the cultivation of the judgment and executive faculties as well.

The first two years all the courses are similar and deal with those subjects which are fundamental to all engineering work. The last two years of each course, while still retaining many studies in common with the others, are largely given to the studies and laboratory investigations that are essential to each special line of work.

"Let's meet and either do or die."—Millidek Board.

The School of Engineering

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

HARRY E. SMITH, M. E.

Σ Ξ

Professor of Mechanical Engineering

Cornell University, M. E. 1887; Practical experience with Brown and Sharpe Manufacturing Company, Providence, R. I., and Wm. Sellers Company, Philadelphia, 1887-1888. Instructor Cornell University Shops, 1888-1889; Instructor Mechanical Engineering, University of Minnesota, 1889-1892. Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering, University of Minnesota, 1892-1901. Professor of Applied Mechanics and Machine Design, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, 1901-1905, Mem. A. S. M. E. Mem. S. P. E. E.

PROF. H. E. SMITH

EUGENE C. WOODRUFF, Ph. D.

Professor of Electrical Engineering

University of Michigan, B. S. 1894, M. S. 1896; Ph. D. 1900. Ann Arbor University School of Music, Pipe Organ, 1896. Teacher of Sciences in High Schools, Michigan, Chicago. Instructor 1900-1901. Assoc. Mem. A. I. E. E. Assoc. Mem. A. S. I. R. A.

GEORGE F. ECKHARD

Professor of Civil Engineering

Iowa State Teachers' College, M. Di., 1900; University of Iowa, B. S., 1905; Instructor Mathematics, Rock Rapids, Iowa, High School, 1900-1901; Instructor Mathematics, Carroll, Iowa, High School 1901-1902; Instructor Cedar Falls, Iowa, High School, and University of Iowa, 1906-1907; Practical Experience with Wm. Schott Contracting Co., Illinois Central R. R., Cuba Eastern R. R.; W. S. Mineral Surveyor for New Mexico; City Engineer, Socorro, N. Mex., 1907-1909; Professor of Civil Engineering, New Mexico School of Mines, 1907-1909.

LORELL M. COLE

Professor of Manual Training

Colby High School, 1889; Stout Manual Training School for Teachers, full course, 1906; Teacher in Wisconsin Graded and High Schools, 1889-1901; Assistant Stout Manual Training School, 1901-1902; Director of Manual Training, Dunn County School of Agriculture, 1902-1906.

"Thy span of life was all too short."—Prof. Stevenson.

HAROLD ORDWAY RUGG
Instructor in Civil Engineering

Dartmouth College, B. S., 1908; Thayer School of Civil Engineering, C. E., 1909; Tutor in History, Dartmouth College, 1906-07-08, and Instructor in Graphics, 1908; Practical work as surveyor in New Hampshire; Assistant Engineer, Missouri Pacific Railway, 1909; Member Soc. Pro. Enge, Ed.

JAMES B. SHAW, D. Sc.
Professor of Mathematics

ROBERT J. KELLOGG, Ph. D.
Professor of Modern Languages

GRACE PATTEN CONANT, A. M.
Professor of English Literature and Language

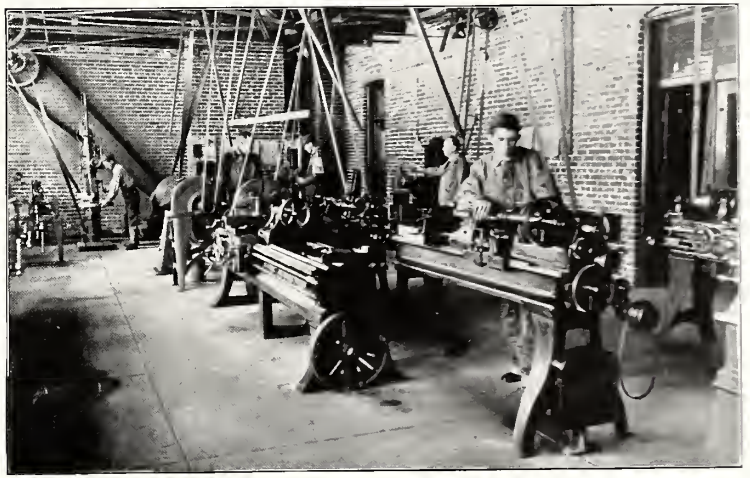
BENJAMIN B. JAMES, A. M.
Professor of Physics

JOHN C. HESSLER, Ph. D.
Professor of Chemistry

W. W. SMITH, LL. D.
Professor of Commerce and Finance

M. ELIZABETH COLGROVE, A. B.
Associate Professor of Modern Languages

RALPH JONES, 1910
Student Assistant in Electrical Engineering



"Ye are the Salt of the Earth."—Class of 1910.

The School of Commerce and Finance

THE business of the United States has rapidly, almost suddenly, multiplied many fold in volume, organized itself into vast systems, developed powerful methods, based its operations upon carefully ascertained facts. The changes are so radical and extensive as to make the enterprises of a generation or so ago seem primitive in their simplicity, such as any diligent apprentice might master. These elaborate organizations, reasoned methods, systematized masses of fact, afford data for a course of studies of high educational value. The present day interest, the practical importance, the wide range of the things to be considered, engage the student's earnest attention. The matters set before him are the outcome of keenest thought and competitive effort on the part of multitudes of business men, lawyers, scientists, and require for their comprehension acute analysis, wide information, careful comparison, and judgment. At the same time, the demand grows general and insistent that young men be trained in the schools and colleges for business careers, as they have hitherto been trained for the ministry, law, or medicine. The response being made to this demand is a most significant feature of recent educational movement. The James Millikin University is among the leaders, and appears yet to be the only institution offering a four year Academy course, similar to that of the Commercial High Schools established in several large cities, and a full collegiate course in Commerce and Finance, requiring for admission as thorough preparation as the School of Arts or of Engineering, and conferring the bachelor's degree.

The sponsors of this school contend that the cultural purpose of college life and study is not sacrificed by substitution of modern subjects for much that has long had place in college curricula. Language, history, science, philosophy, are made essential but not dominant parts of the course. The characteristic studies in economics, accountancy, finance, and law, are not less efficient in giving the student a true and broad outlook upon life. The aim is to intensify the effectiveness of a college course, putting forth graduates possessed of liberal education but also equipped with a kind of knowledge immediately and permanently available in their vocations.

The technic of a particular employment and its current details must be learned by apprenticeship, but an understanding of fundamental principles, ability to interpret occurrences, the art of organizing and using facts affecting his business, can be acquired only by the college student, so as to qualify him to rise rapidly to positions of responsibility and administrative character.

"We took it to the woods, we two."—Fairbanks and Stevens.

The School of Commerce and Finance

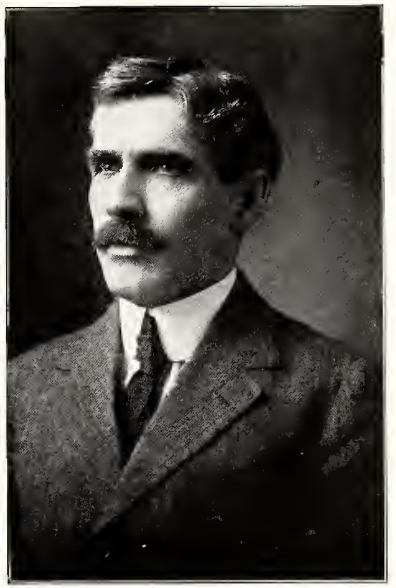
ALBERT R. TAYLOR, President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

WILLIAM WILBERFORCE SMITH, LL. D.
Professor of Commerce and Finance

Lafayette College, A. B. 1880, LL. D. 1905. Princeton Theological Seminary, 1881-1882. Instructor Lawrenceville (N. J.) School, 1882-1885. Headmaster, Englewood (N. J.) School for Boys, 1885-1895. In business, New York and San Francisco, to 1904. Headmaster Berkley School, New York City, 1904-1905. President Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, 1905-1908.

ELMER A. RILEY, A. B.
Δ T Δ
Assistant Professor of Commerce and Finance

A. B. Baker University, 1905; Graduate Student and Fellow, History and Political Economy, University of Chicago, 1905-1908; Required work for Ph. D. completed, except thesis. Instructor Baker University Academy, 1903-1905; Assistant in History, University of Chicago, 1905-1906; Fellow, 1906-1908.



DR. W. W. SMITH

CALVERT W. DYER, A. B.
K Σ
Secretary and Instructor in Commerce and Finance

Cumberland University, A. B. 1900; Lockyear's Business College, Indiana, 1902.

HENRY C. STANLEY, A. B.
Assisant Professor of Commerce and Finance

Fairfield College, 1887-1892, A. B. and Professor of Book-keeping and Commercial Law; Northwestern University of Nebr., 1894-1896. M. S.; Fairfield College, 1896, M. Acct.; Peru State Normal, 1899-1900. State Certificate. Principal Manhato Commercial College 1901-1903. Illinois College of Law, 1907-1908.

ALBERT T. MILLS, A. M.
Professor of History and Political Science

ROBERT J. KELLOGG, Ph. D.
Professor of Modern Languages

GRACE PATTEN CONANT, A. M.
Professor of English Language and Literature

JOHN C. HESSLER, Ph. D.
Professor of Chemistry

"Thou happiest thing alive."—Florence Page

In Memoriam

William C. Stevenson

September 19, 1909

In affectionate remembrance of the Organizer of our School of Commerce and Finance, whose faithful labor placed it on a high plane, and whose cheerful disposition and willingness to help endeared him in the hearts of the faculty and entire student body.

The School of Pedagogy

THE School of Pedagogy occupies a co-ordinate position with the other schools of the college. The demand for teachers who have taken courses in special training for their work grows apace with each succeeding year. The demand is particularly strong for teachers who have completed courses in professional training as well as the courses for the college degree. The special courses offered in this college include elementary psychology, child-study, methods of teaching, the art of school management, the philosophy of education, history of education, and theoretical and practical courses in subjects in which the student is wishing to specialize, as domestic science, modern language, ancient languages, fine and applied arts, music, manual training, etc. These practical courses include practice teaching, with the usual criticisms and personal suggestions.

The value of these courses is well understood by school boards, superintendents of schools, principals of academies, and presidents of colleges. The State Superintendent of Public Instruction recognizes it in his annual circular, and candidates for the state certificate who have received the degree for courses including professional work will be given the same recognition as graduates of the state institutions of learning, which means that such persons are only required to take successful examinations in English, educational psychology, principles and methods of teaching, and theses on elementary school and secondary school problems, as the particular certificate may require. For a state supervisory certificate the history of education is included, together with a satisfactory thesis on a problem of school administration. A state examination will be held at the James Millikin University buildings July 26-29 of this year. It is expected that it will be held annually here in the future.

The instructors in the general and special subjects are men and women, not only of fine general education, but of large experience in teaching here and elsewhere. The degree which is offered those taking the four years' course is that of Bachelor of Science with Pedagogy. The large number of calls for graduates who have taken these courses in whole or in part is the best test of the reputation which graduates have already made. From the last graduating class several young men and women went to very desirable positions at fine salaries.

"Of all the rides since the birth of time."—Senior Sleigh Ride.

The School of Pedagogy

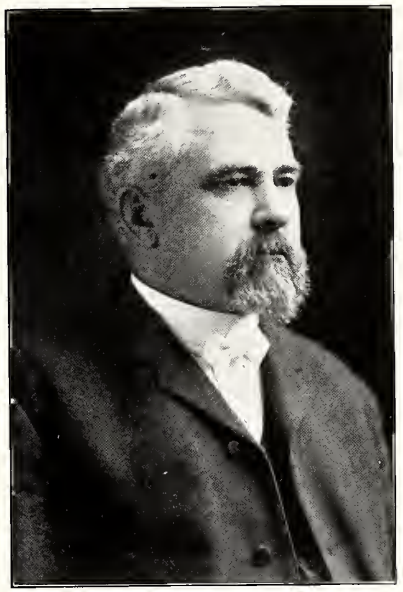
ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., LL. D.
Philosophy, Ethics and Pedagogy

Lincoln University, Ph. B. 1872, Ph. D. 1882; Cumberland University, LL. D. 1906. Professor Natural Science, Lincoln University, 1872-1882. President State Normal School of Kansas, 1882-1901; President of James Millikin University, 1901—.

BENJAMIN B. JAMES, A. M.
Professor of Methods and Management
Principal of the Academy
Professor of Physics

A. M. Northwestern University, 1884; Northwestern University and University of Chicago, Post graduate work 1893-1894 and 1899-1901. Principal High School and Teacher of Physics 1893-1894 and 1899-1901. Professor of Physics, Racine College and State Normal School, St. Cloud, Minn.



ALBERT R. TAYLOR

JOHN E. ROUSE, A. M.
Instructor in Philosophy

JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D.
Professor of Ancient Languages
Dean of Faculty
Teachers' Course in Latin.

WILLIAM H. VARNUM
Professor of Fine and Applied Arts, Methods In.

ROBERT J. KELLOGG, Ph. D.
Professor of Modern Languages, Methods In.

BERTHA MELVILLE MILLER
Professor of Domestic Science, Methods In.

NINA B. FORSYTHE
Professor of Domestic Art, Methods In.

LORELL M. COLE
Professor of Manual Training, Methods In.

CHARLES N. LANPHERE
Associate Professor of Piano Playing, Methods In.

"Dimpled and flushed and dewy pink."—Amstead Staley.

THE LIBRARY

The School of Library Science

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

EUGENIA ALLIN
Φ Δ Ψ
Librarian and Instructor in Library Science

Library School of the University of Illinois, B. L. S., 1903. Librarian James Millikin University, 1903-1910. Resigned March 1st, 1910, to accept the position of Organizer of the Illinois Library Extension Commission.

ANNE BOYD
Θ Δ Χ

James Millikin University, B. S., with Library Science, 1906; Assistant Librarian Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas, 1906-1907; Librarian Kansas State Agricultural College, 1908; Assistant Cataloger St. Louis Pub. Library, 1909; Children's Librarian, Decatur Public Library, 1910.

PROF. EUGENIA ALLIN

The Library

During the past year the library has continued its steady growth of previous years. Each department has been supplemented by the usual number of new volumes thru the annual appropriation for that purpose. In addition to the departments regularly included in the library, two additional departments are now considered as vital to its welfare; the department of Music and that of Bible Study; the latter being the outcome of the recently established Chair of Bible Study in the regular college curriculum. The books for these have been ordered this year and form the nucleus of what promises to be well developed libraries in their line.

Up to the present time little has been said of the School of Library Science in our institution. The school was begun when the University was first opened. For the first few years there were few students taking the complete technical course in this line, but a number of students in the other schools took certain of the more cultural studies as electives in their own courses. This proved popular as well as profitable, and, but for the lack of time, would be further encouraged by the school and instructor. Three years ago the course of instruction was entirely rearranged in sequence better adapted to the requirements of the students and has been most satisfactory. The school is progressing materially, both in the number of students and in the more finished way in which the work is being done. All of the students taking the library course at the present time are regularly enrolled for the full four years' technical course and all of the classes are in a flourishing condition.

"Many can argue, not many converse."—Mrs. Walker.

School of Domestic Economy

THE School of Domestic Economy is composed of two departments, Domestic Art and Domestic Science. The purpose of the School is similar to that of the other schools in the University, educating the student for life.

The acquisition of knowledge along certain lines of science, art, and economics, in the course outlined is of value, but of still greater importance is the ability gained of applying this knowledge to the practical problems of life in home and school. This increases the efficiency of the student in any line of work. Clear, concise thinking is encouraged, and the influence of right living upon the mental, moral, as well as the physical well-being of the individual is emphasized.

The discussion of the actual problems of the day, such as the questions that confront the housekeeper, and those that relate to public hygiene and sanitation, connects the school life with the life of other institutions. Joined with this is the study of certain tendencies to undermine the home life and the highest ideals of society, thus developing the idea of the individual's relation to society and its responsibilities.

Training for two professions is given. The first is that of home-making, in which the majority of women are engaged. The second, that of teaching the various phases of the subject in the school, is given in a normal course in which practice teaching is required.

The equipment in the school is unusually complete. On the first floor of the east wing are the rooms devoted to Domestic Art. Spinning wheels, looms, and all the appliances for giving an insight into the primitive, as well as modern methods of the manufacture of various textiles, are in one room. In another are sewing tables, machines, and equipment for the teaching of all kinds of garment making.

On the second floor are the rooms for Domestic Science, equipped for the cooking of foods, serving of meals, home nursing, and the other lines included under the subject.

"Mighty lak' a Rose."—Pearl Grady.

The School of Domestic Economy

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

BERTHA MELVILLE MILLER
Professor of Domestic Science

Franklin College, Ph. B. 1900; Teacher public schools, 1902-03; Diploma in Domestic Science, Teachers College, Columbia University, 1905; Farmers' Institute Lecturer, Purdue University, 1906-08; Instructor in Domestic Science, Franklin College, 1907-1908.

NINA B. FORSYTHE
Professor of Domestic Art

Boston Domestic Art and Dress Cutting College. Instructor, Hampton Institute, 1892-1897; Study, Boston, 1897-1898; Kamehameha, Honolulu, Hawaii, 1898-1905; Swedish Art School, Boston, 1905-1906; Supervisor of Domestic Art, Newton Schools, 1906-1907.

THOMAS W. GALLOWAY, Ph. D.
Professor of Biology

MISS MILLER

ALBERT T. MILLS, Ph. B., A. M.
Professor of History and Political Science

JAMES B. SHAW, D. Sc.
Professor of Mathematics

WILLIAM H. VARNUM
Professor of Fine and Applied Arts

ROBERT J. KELLOGG, Ph. D.
Professor of Modern Languages

JOHN C. HESSLER, Ph. D.
Professor of Chemistry

GRACE PATTEN CONANT, A. M.
Professor of English Literature

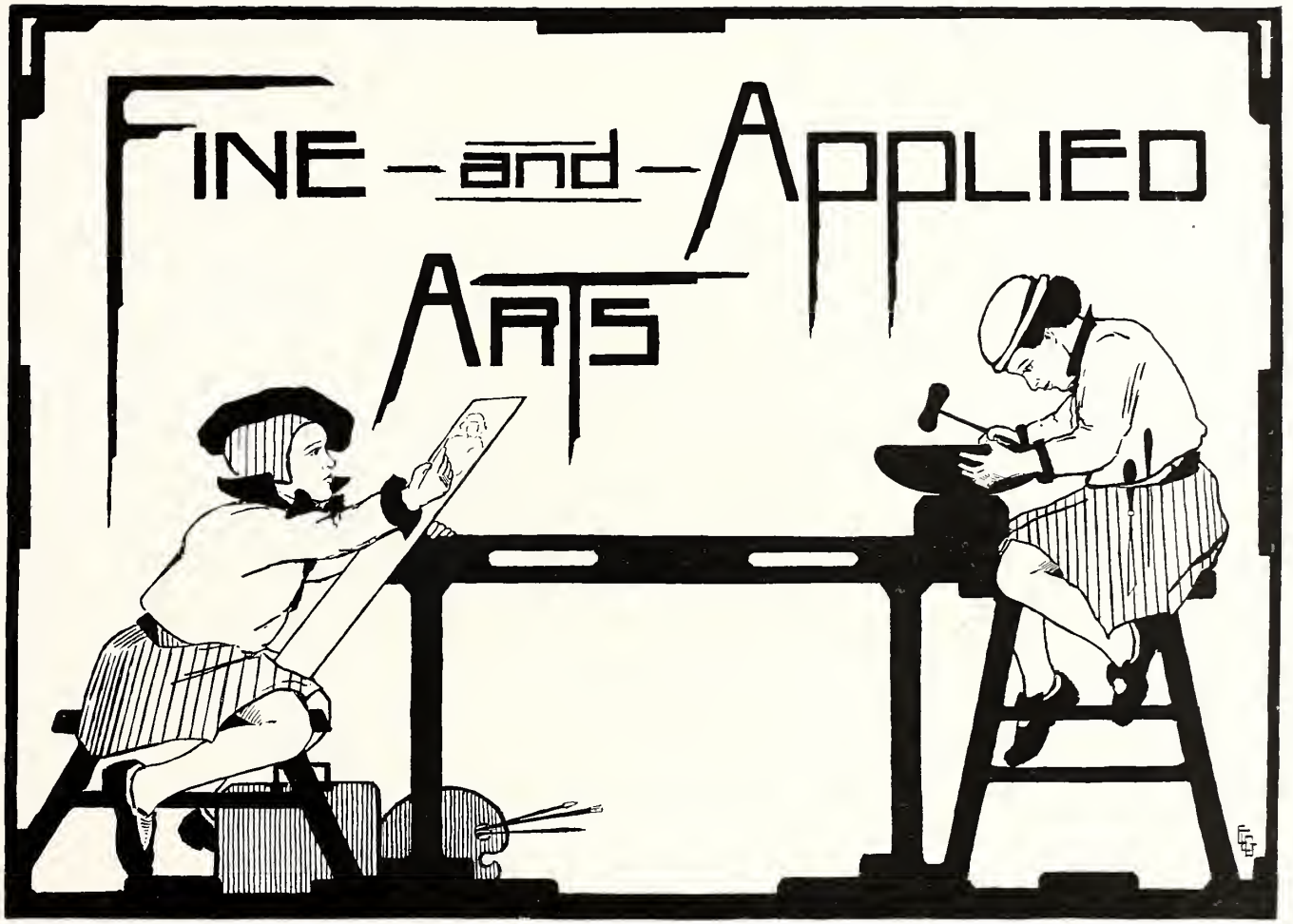
BENJAMIN B. JAMES, A. M.
Professor of Physics

M. ELIZABETH COLGROVE, A. B.
Associate Professor of Modern Languages

RUTH STEVENS, A. B.
Assistant in Domestic Science

"Her cardinal virtues are in her hair."—Verl Freyburger.

POWER HOUSE


FINE — and — APPLIED
ARTS

The School of Fine and Applied Arts

THE School of Fine and Applied Arts was one of the original departments of the opening year of the James Millikin University. With two studios at the beginning of the school, it has expanded until at the present time it is in fortunate possession of three thoroughly equipped studios for portraiture, drawing and painting in oil and water colors; one fitted with the various appliances for stone mounting, silver and copper work, a pottery studio with a large Revelation kiln, a keramic studio, a reference room and two private studios for the instructors.

PROF. VARNUM'S STUDY

The Director of the School and the various instructors are not only specialists in their several lines, but are doing original work along the different branches of specialization, thus affording stimulation and inspiration to the classes.

Practical instruction has been the guiding motive of the School from the start, and a student completing the work included in the curriculum is competent to teach, or to continue in post-graduate work with the most famous masters of the country without change of method; to do illustrating or to follow one of the crafts.

The work of the School of Fine and Applied Arts can be accurately estimated by the standing of its former graduates and students. Two are Supervisors of Drawing in cities of 40,000 inhabitants, another in a city of 10,000; and a certificate student is illustrating for one of the largest firms in a Western city, while several are pursuing post-graduate courses in the East, equaling and at times surpassing the majority of students of some of the best art schools of the country.

While emphasizing this practical side of Art, the esthetic development is not overlooked and the student is guided to observe the beauties of Nature and Art, as the appreciation of these beauties cannot be neglected from the most general education. These lectures on Esthetics, and Art Appreciation and History are given on Saturday so as to be available to teachers of the public schools as well as the public.

"I fear no power a woman wields."—Clarence Hall.

The School of Fine and Applied Arts

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D., Dean of the College

WILLIAM H. VARNUM

Professor of Fine and Applied Arts

Rindge Training School, Cambridge, Mass., 1894; Julienne Studio, Paris, 1901; School of Design, Harvard University, 1902; Mass. State Normal Art School, 1903. Instructor Freehand and Mechanical Drawing and Designing, Rindge Manual Training School, 1900-1902; Principal Art Department, Cambridge, Y. M. C. A., 1898-1903; Instructor City of Boston Evening Drawing Schools, 1901-1903; Practical experience in Mechanical Drawing.

JAMES D. ROGERS, Ph. D.

Lecturer on History of Architecture and Sculpture

LORELL M. COLE

Professor of Mechanical Drawing

J. H. DICKEY, B. S.

Instructor in Perspective and Descriptive Geometry

PROF. W. H. VARNUM

EMMA L. BAKER, B. S.

Instructor in Keramics

Lincoln University, B. S., 1900; The James Millikin University, B. S. with Pedagogy, 1905; Art Institute, Chicago, Summer Term, 1905.

E. LOUISE GUERNSEY

$\Delta\,\Theta\,\Psi$

Instructor in Fine Arts

Graduate Art Institute, Chicago, Sculpture, 1906. Normal Course with honors, 1906. One year travel and study abroad, 1907-1908. Instructor Summer Term Chicago Art Institute, 1908.

IRENE HANDLIN

$\Delta\,\Theta\,\Psi$

Instructor in Fine Arts

Graduate Monticello Seminary, Godfrey, Ill., 1905; The James Millikin University, B. S., in Fine and Applied Arts, 1907. Instructor in Drawing, Summer School, James Millikin University, 1907-1908. Post-graduate course in Fine and Applied Arts, The James Millikin University, 1907-1908.

"Scared out of their seven senses."—Psychology Students.

The School of Music

THE School of Music of The James Millikin University was opened in September, 1903, and has been most successful. With an enrollment of more than five hundred students and a faculty of eleven professors, fourteen instructors and twelve student assistant teachers, the school has been able to offer unusual advantages in instruction. The increase in enrollment each year for the six years, 158-238-250-303-444 and 508, has been most gratifying. The quality of the teaching has been exemplified in the efficient holders of certificates and diplomas by their artistic performances and by their general musical proficiency. During each year many concerts and recitals are given by faculty and students as well as visiting artists, aiding much in the educational development of student and townsman.

VIOLIN QUARTET

Much emphasis has been placed on the upholding of the high ideals necessary to artistic results and the aim of the school is so to develop the courses of study of music as an art and a science that the students will at the same time obtain a broad and liberal education. The most modern psychological and pedagogical principles are demonstrated thruout the school. The students are divided into elementary, academic and collegiate grades and they have many advantages in addition to the private instruction because of the many free classes in Harmony, Ear-Training, Public Performance, History of Music, Sight-reading, Choral Sight Singing, Orchestra, and so forth. The atmosphere created by the assemblage of so many students working toward proficiency in the various lines is most wholesome and much inspiration is gained by this exchange of experiences and ideas.

"Womman is mannes joye and al his blis."—Corwin Roach.

The School of Music

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D. President
JAMES D. ROGERS, Dean of the College

HERMANN H. KAEUPER

Director School of Music and Professor of Piano Playing

Cincinnati College of Music; Student of Frank Van der Stucken, et al.; Instructor in Cincinnati College of Music, 1896-1897; Director Conservatory of Music, Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio, 1897-1902.

CHARLES N. LANPHERE

Professor of the Art of Teaching Music and Associate Professor of Piano Playing

Director School of Music, Lowville Academy, Lowville, New York, 1893-1895; New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, 1898; Virgil Piano School, New York City, 1900; Director, Virgil Piano School, Chicago, 1900-1902. Teacher and Lecturer in Berlin, Germany, 1902-1903.

FREDERICK H. BAKER

Associate Professor of Piano Playing

New England Conservatory, Boston, 1893, Royal Conservatory, Leipzig; Post-graduate work with Carl Faelton, Dr. Louis Maas, Mrs. Thomas Tapper, et al.

HERMANN H. KAEUPER

MINER WALDEN GALLUP

Associate Professor of Piano Playing

Piano with Frederic Mariner, New York; with Mrs. A. M. Virgil, New York, 1899-1904; Organ and Harmony with Dr. Percy J. Starnes, Albany, N. Y., 1905-1906; Piano with Alberto Jonas, Berlin, Germany, 1906-1907; with Vernon Spencer, Berlin, Germany, 1908-1909. Certified graduate of Virgil Piano School. Teacher two years in Virgil Piano School, 1903-1904. Private teaching, Albany, New York, 1905-1906.

HAROLD ARTHUR COLE

ΦΜΑ

Professor of Pipe Organ and Associate Professor of Piano Playing

New England Conservatory of Music, 1907; Piano with A. DeVoto; Organ with Henry Dunham; Normal Training with Addison Porter; Organ Tuning with O. C. Faust; Theory with L. C. Elson; Harmony, Harmonic Analysis and Counterpoint with H. Redman; 1903-1907. Organist and choir master Unity Church, Boston, 1905-1909.

"He hadde a semely nose."—Faber Vittum.

WILLIAM B. OLDS

Professor of the Art of Singing and Theorctical Branches

Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., A. B., 1898; Oberlin Conservatory, Oberlin, Ohio, 1898-1899; also in 1905; American Conservatory, Chicago, 1899-1900; Singing, Karleton Hackett, Piano Playing, Victor Garwood; Theory and Composition, Adolph Weidig; Student Assistant in Voice, Harmony, Composition and Piano Playing, American Conservatory, 1899-1900; Professor of Voice Culture, Iowa College, Grinnell, Iowa, 1900-1904; Acting Director, Grinnell School of Music, 1903-1904; Private Teaching, Jacksonville, Ill., 1906-1908.

MARIE FRANCES WHITE

ΑΧΩ, ΧΣΦ

Associate Professor of the Art of Singing

Voice Culture with Herman Devries, Chicago Musical College, 1901-1905; with Mrs. O. L. Fox, Chicago Musical College, Piano with Sadie Knowland Coe, Northwestern University, 1905-1906; with Charles F. Champlin, Evanston, 1906-1908. 1898-1900; with Arne Oldberg, Northwestern University, 1900-1904. Harmony with Peter C. Lutkin, Northwestern University, 1902-1903. History of Music with Sadie Knowland Coe, Northwestern University, 1902-1903. Private teaching Evanston, 1905-1908; Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, 1908-1909.

MARION RUTH KADISH

ΔΘΨ

Instructor in the Art of Singing

Voice Culture with Louise Harrison Slade, Chicago Musical College, 1906-1907; with Mrs. O. L. Fox, Chicago Musical College, 1907-1909; Italian with Enrico Alfieri, Chicago Musical College, 1908-1909; Harmony with Walter Golz, Chicago Musical College, 1908-1909.

EDSON W. MORPHY

ΦΜΑ

Professor of Violin Playing and Conductor School of Music Orchestra

New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, 1899; Postgraduate course, New England Conservatory, 1901-1902; with Paul Viardot, Paris, 1905-1906; Professor Violin Playing and Theoretical Branches of Music, Normal Conservatory, Potsdam, New York, 1900; Director in Violin and Orchestral Departments, Halifax, Nova Scotia, 1903-1905.

ADA EMILIE LINDSAY

ΚΚΓ

Secretary School of Music

University of Illinois, 1901-1902; A. B., The James Millikin University, 1905.

ORA ROGERS

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency in Harmony, 1906; Piano Teacher's Certificate, Certificate of Proficiency in Piano Playing, 1907; Piano Teacher's Diploma, The James Millikin University, 1908.

AUGUSTA SEWELL

Instructor in Harmony and Piano Playing

Piano Teacher's Certificate, Chicago Musical College, 1901. Supervisor of Music in public schools, Laketon, Ind., 1902-1903;

"As an aimgel heavensshy she soong."—Miss White.

Public School Music Diploma, American Conservatory of Music, Chicago, 1906. Certificate of Proficiency in Harmony, The James Millikin University School of Music, 1908.

MADAH MAY SNELL

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency in Piano Playing, 1906; Piano Teacher's Certificate, The James Millikin University School of Music, 1907.

EDNA CHILDS

Instructor in Piano Playing

American Conservatory, Piano Playing and Harmony, 1906. Diploma in Piano Playing, The James Millikin University School of Music, 1908.

NELLIE GEBHART

Instructor in Piano Playing

Diploma in Piano Playing, The James Millikin University School of Music, 1908.

LILLIE ASHBY

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency in Piano Playing, certificate of Proficiency in Harmony, Piano Teacher's Certificate, The James Millikin University School of Music, 1907.

HELEN KETCH

Instructor in Piano Playing

Piano Teacher's Certificate, 1907; Certificate in Harmony 1907; Piano Teacher's Diploma, 1909, The James Millikin University.

WILLIAM ROY AUSTIN

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency, 1908; Piano Teacher's Certificate, The James Millikin University, 1909. Private teaching, Charleston, Illinois.

JEANETTE TRAUTMAN

Φ Π

Instructor in the Art of Singing

Certificate of Proficiency in the Art of Singing, 1907, The James Millikin University.

GRACE TAYLOR WANDEL

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency in Piano Playing, The James Millikin University, 1907.

BARBETTA FAHRNKOPF

Instructor in Piano Playing

Certificate of Proficiency in Piano Playing, 1906; Piano Teacher's Certificate, 1907. The James Millikin University School of Music.

MARY HEMENWAY

Instructor in Violin Playing

Certificate of Proficiency, 1907, The James Millikin University School of Music.

"Such a calmness of depth."—George Byrne.

The Academy

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, Ph. D., President
BENJAMIN B. JAMES, Principal

FOUR classes of pupils seek admission to the Academy; first, graduates of the eighth grade are admitted to the first year and regularly complete the Academy course in four years; second, graduates of the rural schools who have completed the ninth or tenth grade enter the second or third year; third, graduates of three year high school courses enter the fourth year and complete the Academy in one year; fourth, those whose education has for some reason been neglected often prefer, because of their maturity, to enter the Academy rather than a high school.

All of these classes find in the Academy opportunity to continue their education and prepare for the University in as short a time as is consistent with thoroughness. Among the special advantages of the Academy we may mention: 1. Moderate sized classes; few classes are allowed to exceed twenty in number, thus it is possible for the teachers to do much individual work. 2. A collegiate atmosphere that encourages the pupil to prolong his education beyond the twelfth grade. 3. Superior equipment of the scientific laboratories and an excellent library. 4. Wide choice of courses for those qualifying for college entrance. 5. Apprentice courses for those who wish to get the elements of the mechanical arts. 6. Opportunity to pursue one or two Academy studies offered to those who are specializing in music and fine arts. 7. The students of the Academy have all the privileges of the gymnasiums, literary societies and Christian Associations.

BENJAMIN B. JAMES

"All people said she hath authority."—Louise Stevenson.

Honor Society

Members of the graduating class who have an average grade of at least 90 (92 after 1910) shall be eligible to membership in the Honor Society, and privileged to wear the gold key, the badge of the Society. The badge was bestowed for the first time upon graduates of the class of 1909. The following members of the class were found to be eligible:

Lucile Bragg

Alice E. Dempsey
Benjamin G. Lehenbauer
H. Gary Hudson
Ruth Stevens

CANDIDATES FOR MEMBERSHIP

Class 1910

Ralph Jones
Cora Cockrum
Lillian Moore
Flora Ross

"God made man frail as a bubble."—DeForrest Fairbanks.

THE
SENIORS
JAMES MILLIKIN UNIV
WAV

Class of 1910

OFFICERS

John R. Lyons	President
Bounita Boyd	Vice President
Louise C. Stevenson	Secretary
Maurice S. Sly	Treasurer
Philip H. McGrath Bessie Armstrong	Marshals

Motto

Peraget angusta ad augusta

Colors

Black and Gold

Yell

1-9-1-0 ! 1-9-1-0 ! 1-9-1-0 !
1 9 1 0 !

SENIOR COMMITTEES

Reception

Ethel Rogers (Chairman)
Bessie Armstrong
Everett Dickey
Roy Hamilton

Gift

Paul Welch (Chairman)
Wesley Bone
Cordelia Pierson
Flora Ross
Maurice Sly

Stunt

Louise Stevenson (Chairman)
Cecil Cox
Blanche Good
Philip McGrath
Edward Ross
Della Wilson

Cap and Gown

Bessie Armstrong (Chairman)
Blanche Good
Cecil McReynolds
Clara Tooker
Paul Welch

Invitation

Bounita Boyd (Chairman)
James Wasem
Della Wilson

Reunion

John Lyons (Chairman)
Bounita Boyd
Maurice Sly
Louise Stevenson

Outing

Louise Stevenson (Chairman)
Ralph Jones Lillian Moore
Edna Strader Edgar Nitchals

"Ye are the Salt of the Earth."—Class of 1910.

BESSIE ARMSTRONG
Φ Π

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Domestic Economy; Decatur High School '06; Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Senior Reception Committee; Chairman Cap and Gown Committee; Class Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"The Present Status of the Home."

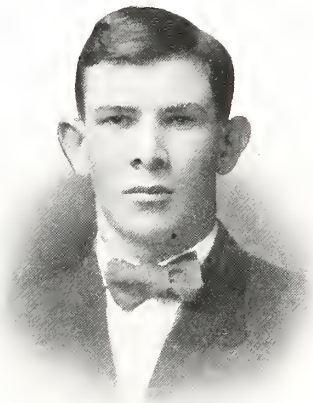
"She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone."

BOUNITA BOYD

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; J. M. U. Academy '06; Y. W. C. A.; Philomathean Literary Society; Chairman Invitation Committee; Vice President Senior Class '10; Literary Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Latin as a Study."

"A nice little, dear little, sweet little girl."



WESLEY KENNETH BONE

Petersburg, Illinois; A. B. in Scientific Course; Petersburg High School; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society.

Thesis:—"Spenser, a Poet of the Renaissance."

"Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks, shall win my love."

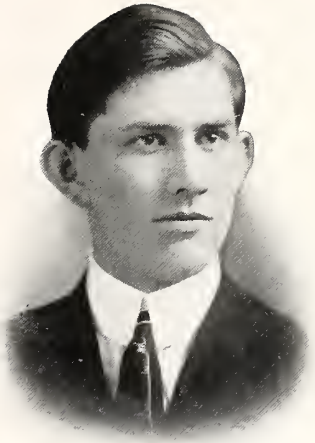
CORA STEELE COCKRUM

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Petersburg High School '04; Philomathean Literary Society.

Thesis:—"The Personality of Milton as Revealed in his Writings."

"Oh for knowledge vast,
For learning most profound."

"Who can cloy the hungry edge of appetite."—Calvert Dyer.



CECIL LUCIAN COX

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Commerce and Finance; Decatur High School '06; Commerce and Finance Association; Glee Club; Millikin Quartet '09; Foot Ball Team.

Thesis:—"Organization and Management of the H. Mueller Manufacturing Company."

"Music is the universal language of mankind."

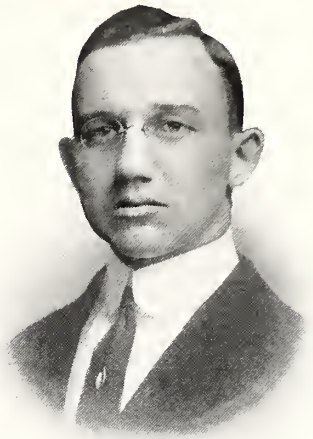
EVERETT L. DICKEY

T K E

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; J. M. U. Academy '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Debating Club; Class Vice President; President of Orlandian '09; Vice President of Athletic Association '09; President of Inter Society League '09; Inter-Collegiate Debate '09, '10; Brown Debate, '09; Inter-Society Debate '09; Treasurer of Debating Club '10; Senior Reception Committee '10; Athletic Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Ruskin as an Ethical Teacher."

"Our ideals are our possibilities."



CLARENCE H. FLEGEL

LeRoy, Illinois; B. S. in Commerce and Finance; LeRoy High School '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Commerce and Finance Association; Debating Club; Commerce and Finance Editor of Decaturian '07; Chi Rho Sigma '08; Business Manager of Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"The Small Bank, Its Present Day Function and Development."

"By him the deepest rest is won
Who toils, faithful until his work is done."

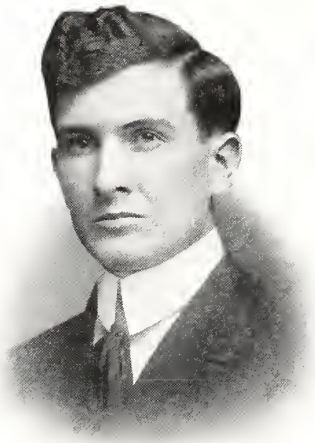
BLANCHE GOOD

Neoga, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Neoga High School '05; Penn College '07; Y. W. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Dramatic Art Club.

Thesis:—"Treasures of Grecian Excavations."

"Favors to none, to all her smile extends,
Oft she rejects, but never once offends."

"May he give us a few brilliant flashes of silence."—Leo Brown.

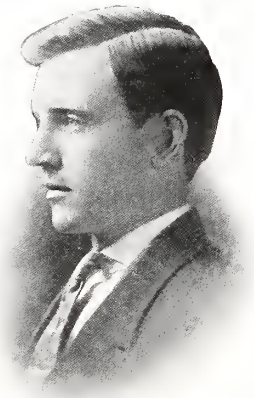


ROY M. HAMILTON
ΚΔΧ

Harristown, Illinois; B. S. in Commerce and Finance; J. M. U. Academy '06; Commerce and Finance Association; Track Team '08; Football Team '06, '07, '08, '09; BaseBall Team '06, '07, '08, '09; Manager Base Ball Team '10; Senior Reception Committee.

Thesis:—"Deep Waterways."

"Good nature, muscle, and grit all combined."



EVERETT HODGE
ΚΔΧ

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Commerce and Finance; Decatur High School '06; Y. M. C. A.; Millikin Quartet '08; President of Commerce and Finance Association '10; Assistant Business Manager of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Production and Distribution of Ice in Decatur."

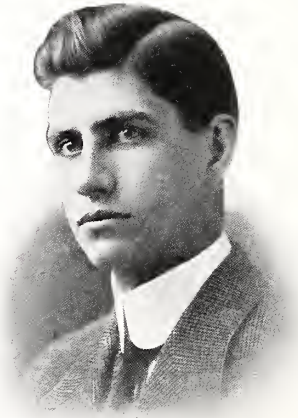
"A good looker—a good talker—and a friend indeed."

RALPH EDWIN JONES

Shirley, Illinois; B. S. in Electrical Engineering; Heyworth High School '03; J. M. U. Academy '06; Basket Ball Team, '08, '09; Class President '09; Assistant Instructor in Electrical Engineering '10."

Thesis:—"The Construction and Operation of a New Contractor Syetem for Automatic Relay Control of Street Car Motors."

"Duty determines destiny."



JOHN R. LYONS
ΑΣΘ

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Decatur High School '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society, Pres., '09 D. A. Club Pres.; Debating Club; Acolyte Club; Student Volunteer Band; Pres. Y. M. C. A. '07; Winner Brown Debate, '07, '08, '09; Inter-Collegiate Debate, '07, '08, '09, '10; Winner Inter Society Debate, '09; Editor-in-Chief of Decaturian '10; President Senior Class '10.

Thesis:—"Hell."

"For a bright manhood, there is no such word as—fail."

"Oh! June is here but where is May?"—Clarence Flegel.

PHILIP H. McGRATH

T K E

Warrensburg, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; J. M. U. Academy '06; Orlandian Literary Society; Vice President of Literary League '10; Assistant Joke Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Prison Reform."

"All may do what has by man been done."

LILLIAN M. MOORE

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Assumption High School '06; Y. W. C. A.; Philomathean Literary Society; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. '09; Associate Editor of Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Vergil in the Middle Ages."

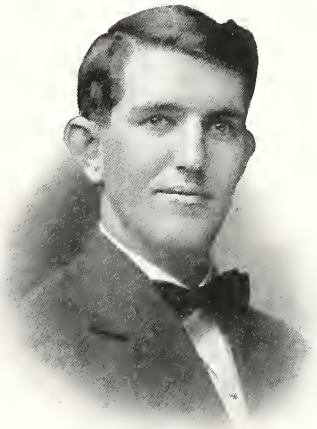
"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty."

CECIL BAIRD McREYNOLDS

Cynthiana, Indiana; B. S. in Civil Engineering; Cynthiana High School '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society.

Thesis:—"Design of a Slow Sand Filter System for the Decatur Public Water Supply."

"A youth was there of quiet ways."



EDGAR DAVID NITCHALS

Argenta, Illinois; B. S. in Electrical Engineering; Argenta High School '03; J. M. U. Academy '06; Track Team '07.

Thesis:—"The Rewinding of a 2 K. W.; 120 Volts, 600 R. P. M. Direct Current Dynamo to Run at 1800 R. P. M.; 120 Volts, 6 K. W."

"Each man has his own vocation."

"I am the very pink of courtesy."—Prof. Kaeuper.

CORDELIA PIERSON

Jacksonville, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Whipple Academy '06; Illinois Woman's College '08; Y. W. C. A.; Student Volunteer Band; Secretary '09; President '10.

Thesis:—"The Child in English Literature."

"Life is real, life is earnest."

MARGARET POTTS

St. Louis, Missouri; A. B. in Classical Course; Watertown High School, New York; Doane Academy of Denison University, Granville, Ohio; Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, '09; Y. W. C. A.; Philomathean Literary Society.

Thesis:—"The Romantic Period in English, German and French Literature."

"Literature is the fruit of thinking souls."

ETHEL ROGERS
ΧΣΦ

Assumption, Illinois; A. B. in Scientific Course; Greenview High School '05; Home Economics Club; Chairman Senior Reception Committee '10; Organization Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis — "The Prisoner in American and English Literature."

"Thou art high and most human too."

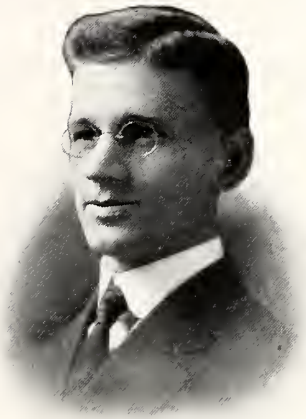
FLORA EMMA ROSS
ΦΠ

Nokomis, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course. Decatur High School '06; Y. W. C. A.; Orlandian; Vice Pres. '08, '09; Pres. Sophomore Class '08; Vice Pres. of Y. W. C. A. '09; Vice Pres. of Class '09; Alumni and Literary Editor Decaturian '09, '10; Editor-in-Chief of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"The Early and Later Traditions of the Brynhild Saga of the Nibelwngenlied."

"The golden fruitage of success drops at your feet in plenteousness,
And you have blessings manifold,—renown and power, and friends and gold."

"Our band is few but true and tried."—Volunteer Band.



EDWARD W. ROSS

K Δ X

Decatur, Illinois; B. S in Commerce and Finance; Decatur High School '04; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian; Treasurer '07; Captain of Basket Ball Team '08; President of Athletic Association '09; President Y. M. C. A. '09; Proprietor of College Book Store '10; Inter-Collegiate Debate '09; Brown Debate '09; Assistant Advertising Manager of Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Organization and Management of a Daily Newspaper."

"I am a citizen of the World."

MAURICE SLY

T K E

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. with Chemistry; Decatur High School '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Treasurer '09; Secretary-Treasurer of Class '09; Joke Editor of Decaturian '08; Treasurer of Senior Class '10; Joke Editor of Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Acids of the Natural Fats."

"A silent wily man was he,
Full of ingenuity."

LOUISE C. STEVENSON

Φ Π

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Domestic Economy; Decatur High School '04; Y. W. C. A.; Philomathean Literary Society; Home Economics Club; Student Volunteer Band; Leader '07; President Y. W. C. A. '07; '08; Association Editor of Decaturian '08; Secretary Senior Class '10.

Thesis:—"The Present Status of Domestic Science in the Institutions of Learning in the United States."

"A maid of some renown."

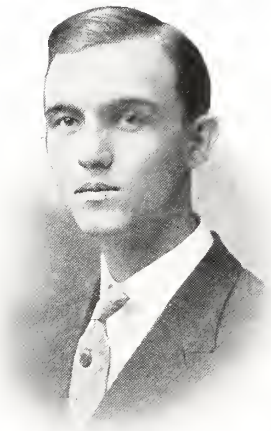
EDNA LOUISE STRADER

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Domestic Economy; Decatur High School '05; University of Illinois '06; Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Dramatic Art Play '07.

Thesis:—"The Value to the Housekeeper of the Government Investigations Concerning Pure Food and the Use of Harmless Adulterations."

"She is a woman, therefore to be woo'd."

"Our Cares behind, and our hearts ahead."—Seniors.



EDGAR STAPP

Arcola, Illinois; B. S. in Civil Engineering; Arcola High School '05; Y. M. C. A.

Thesis:—"The Design for a Slow Sand Filter System for the Decatur Public Water Supply."

"It is a stern reality, altogether a serious matter to be alive."

LOYD S. WALLACE

ΑΣΘ

Owensville, Indiana; B. S. in Electrical Engineering; Owensville High School '05; Secretary of Y. M. C. A. '08, '09; Tennis Manager '06; Foot Ball Manager '09.

Thesis:—"Experiments with the Storage Battery and Booster."

"In this world the measure of greatness is the ability to be of service."

CLARA LOOS TOOKER

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Domestic Economy; Dolgeville High School, New York; Home Economics Club.

Thesis:—"The Cost of Living."

"All greatness is in virtue understood;
'Tis only necessary to be good."

GEORGE ELMUS WEST

Omaha, Illinois; A. B. in Scientific Course; Omaha High School '03; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society.

Thesis:—"Two Models Illustrating the Potential Theory."

"Do your work and you shall reinforce yourself."

"Floating on a March wave."—Ethel Primm.

JAMES E. WASEM

ΚΔΧ

Patoka, Illinois; B. S. in Commerce and Finance; J. M. U. Academy '06; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Commerce and Finance Association; Class President '07; Treasurer of Commerce and Finance Association '07; Base Ball '05, '06, '07, '08, '09; Captain '07; Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '10; Advertising Manager of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Private banks—History—Function and present day Influence."

"O, he sits high in all the people's hearts."

DELLA FORD WILSON

Decatur, Illinois; B. S. in Fine and Applied Arts; Edwardsville High School '06; Y. W. C. A.; Winner of the Bradley Brothers' Prize in Applied Arts '08; Winner of the Chodat Prize in Painting '09; Certificate in Fine and Applied Arts '09; Art Editor of the Millidek '10.

Thesis:—"Mural Decoration in Distemper, Illustrating the Art Crafts."

"Charms strike the sight and merit wins the soul."

PAUL S. WELCH

Oconee, Illinois; A. B. in Scientific Course; J. M. U. Academy; Student Laboratory Assistant in Biology '07; Student Laboratory Assistant in Physics '08; President of Scientific Association '09.

Thesis:—"Studies on the Morphology and History of an Odontosyllis enopha verill."

"Brevity of expression is a proof of wisdom."

DWIGHT A. MONTGOMERY

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. in Classical Course; Decatur High School '05; Y. M. C. A.; Orlandian Literary Society; Glee Club; Athletic Association, Vice President '08; President '09; Secretary '10; Millikin-Wesleyan Debate '10; Winner of Brown Debate '10.

Thesis:—"The Relation between Early Egyptian and Greek Art."

"Who will not venture life a King to be."

"Let us honor the great empire of Silence, once more."—Leon Myers.

EARLE R. BRYANT

Decatur, Illinois; A. B. James Millikin University '06; Special Student in Biology, J. M. U. '10; M. A., J. M. U. '10.

Thesis:—"Plant Hibernation."

"What a man am I."

LUCILE MARGARET BRAGG

Decatur, Illinois; A. B., James Millikin University '09; Fellow in Latin, J. M. U. '10; M. A., J. M. U. '10.

Thesis:—"The Roman Attitude toward the Sea."

"Her wisdom in her goodness found its mate."

RUTH STEVENS

ΧΣΦ

Alton, Illinois; B. S. James Millikin University '09; Fellow in Domestic Economy, J. M. U. '10; M. A., J. M. U. '10.

Thesis:—"The Development of Domestic Science in the Rural Schools of the United States."

"Little girl, you'll do."

"Joyous and clear and fresh, thy music doth surpass"—Marion Kadish.

History of the Senior Class

"The glorious record of its virtues write
And hold it up to men,
Stainless worth,
Such as the sternest age of virtue saw,
Ripens, meanwhile, till time shall call it forth
From the low modest shade, to light and bless the earth."
—William Cullen Bryant.

"THE dedication takes place at two o'clock. In the meantime I must interview a few students as to the why and wherefore of certain absences. If you do not care to stay around the buildings all morning, make yourself at home in my rooms. I will call for you there in time for lunch." Just then Dean Rogers was called away and I was left to shift for myself.

After strolling around the buildings for a while I set out for the Dean's apartments. I arrived there in about ten minutes and, after removing my coat and hat, I sat down before his comfortable grate fire and looked around for something to read. The first thing I noticed was what was evidently a scrap book, and upon examining it, I found my supposition to be correct. Picking the book up and opening it I found that it contained newspaper clippings and school periodical articles, which ran almost as far back as the beginning of the college. The following were especially interesting to me because they concerned my time in college.

The first was simply to the effect that the class of 1910 had entered the university, but immediately following it was another clipping headed in large, black type which read as follows:

"GETTYSBURG REFOUGHT ON J. M. U. CAMPUS."

"Yesterday after chapel the students of the J. M. U. turned out en masse to the campus to witness a glorious battle between the classes of '09 and '10. During chapel exercises a few Freshmen had fastened their colors, black and gold, in a tree and had given the Sophs thirty minutes in which to take them down. . . . . The fight was fierce while it lasted. An utter disregard was shown for clothing, and nearly every co-ed possesses as a trophy a piece of some contestant's wearing apparel. . . . . Needless to say the class of '10 retained the field of honor and drove the defeated and dejected Sophs back across the Styx in disgrace."

My eye ran on over two other pages but caught nothing aside from society clippings until it came to this:

"Last night the class of 1910 gave the class of 1911 a much needed bath in the Styx. The Freshmen had congregated at the railroad crossing when a few Sophomores chancing to pass that way, heard some deprecating remarks concerning the class of '10. Hastily gathering their valiant band the Sophs smote the Freshies in a front, flank, and rear movement. . . . . .

"Night is a lively masquerade of day."—Night Shirt Parade.

Altogether there were about twenty-five Freshies introduced into the Styx last night.

"After the Freshmen had departed for towels and dry clothing, the Sophs proceeded to plant their colors on top of the smoke-stack. Today a black shirt and some gold colored bunting may be seen floating defiantly in the breeze."

Right after this was a clipping which was to the effect that when chapel convened one morning, each Freshman found a poster stuck on the back of his seat. This poster was a picture of a baby holding to its mouth a bottle labeled "Prexy's Gruel." I can well recall with what consternation the Freshmen looked at those posters, and how hard "Doc" Richmond worked soaking them off with hot water.

But, as I remember, the consternation of the Freshmen on seeing those posters was *non est* as compared with the look on the Seniors' faces when they were informed that the annual Junior-Senior Banquet would be given at the St. Nicholas Hotel by the class of 1910. Such lavishness by a Junior class was a new epoch in J. M. U. history, so no wonder they were dismayed. They immediately began sending "special-deliveries" home for more money.

Just then Dean Rogers entered the room. "What are you dreaming about?" he inquired. "About the class of 1910," I answered. "Well," he said, "to my knowledge that was the most 'all-around' class we ever had in the University. During the entire four years of their course they did the most original things. For instance their Senior stunt was far above all previous attempts; and their class meetings were certainly the most successful we have seen as yet—or are likely to see for some time to come. I distinctly remember one which wound up with serenading the faculty who were having a stunt party. As a memoir they left one of the stone seats which we see each morning as we enter the campus. Outside their class they were represented in every organization in college and in all branches of athletics, and, if I remember rightly, the winners of the Brown Debate for four consecutive years were members of that class. Yes, sir, that class reached the high water mark when it came to versatility.

"But we must hurry to lunch. We have waited so long for this dedication that we cannot afford to miss even a small part of the exercises. Come on."

Perhaps I ought to say that the event in question was the dedication of the new gymnasium.

—Lucian Cecil Cox.

"Sweet and fair, clear blue eyes and golden hair."—Clara Tooker.

Senior Reception

On Wednesday evening, December 17th, the Seniors held their annual reception, given to the Faculty, Board of Managers, Students of the College, and fourth year Academy, in the main corridor of the University. The receiving line, stationed in the reception room, was made up of President and Mrs. A. R. Taylor, Dean Rogers, Dean Valentine, the senior class president, John R. Lyons, Bounita Boyd, Ethel Rogers, and Louise Stevenson. About three hundred guests were entertained with an informal reception until nine o'clock. They were then invited into the Assembly Hall where an informal program was given by Miss Connover, reader, assisted by Miss Wandel, pianist, and Miss Kadish, soloist. After the program, six of the Sophomore girls, Julia Owings, Madge Blake, Marie Scott, Pearl Grady, Lucile Fisher and Edna Davis, served orange ice and frou-frous at each end of the corridor. Both the corridor and stage were decorated with palms. An orchestra played throughout the evening.

"Blessings be about you dear wherever you may go."—Helen Heald.

Senior Stunt

"Where are the Seniors this morning?" comes a questioning whisper.

"S'pose they all cut?" whispers a second.

"Naw, must be sump'in doin'," is the answer.

Meanwhile Prexy sits in his chair gazing at his beloved flock. When suddenly there comes the sound of many feet in

the corridor, followed by a great twisting and craning of necks to find out what is up. Everyone holds his breath. Here come the belated Seniors single file down the aisle and their costumes—Oh!—

Loud and long is the hand clapping which greets them.

"Great!" "Swell!" "Cute!" "Peachy!" "Grandest Ever!" can be heard all over chapel. Well, needless to say, the class of 1910 carries the day.

"Sober, steadfast, and demure."—Nina Durning.

LIBERAL ARTS HALL

JUNIORS

Class of 1911

OFFICERS

Loyal Petrie	President
Thekla Siebens	Vice President
Mabel Williams	Secretary
Ellis Hudson	Treasurer
J. Ben Wand, Leo Brown	Marshals

Motto

"Non quis, sed quid"

Colors

Duo Blue

Yell

Freshmen, Freshmen, 1907.
Seniors, Seniors, 1911.

COMMITTEES

Girl's Hat

Ilda Dearth (Chairman)
Alice Henderson
Edith Bowyer

Boy's Cap

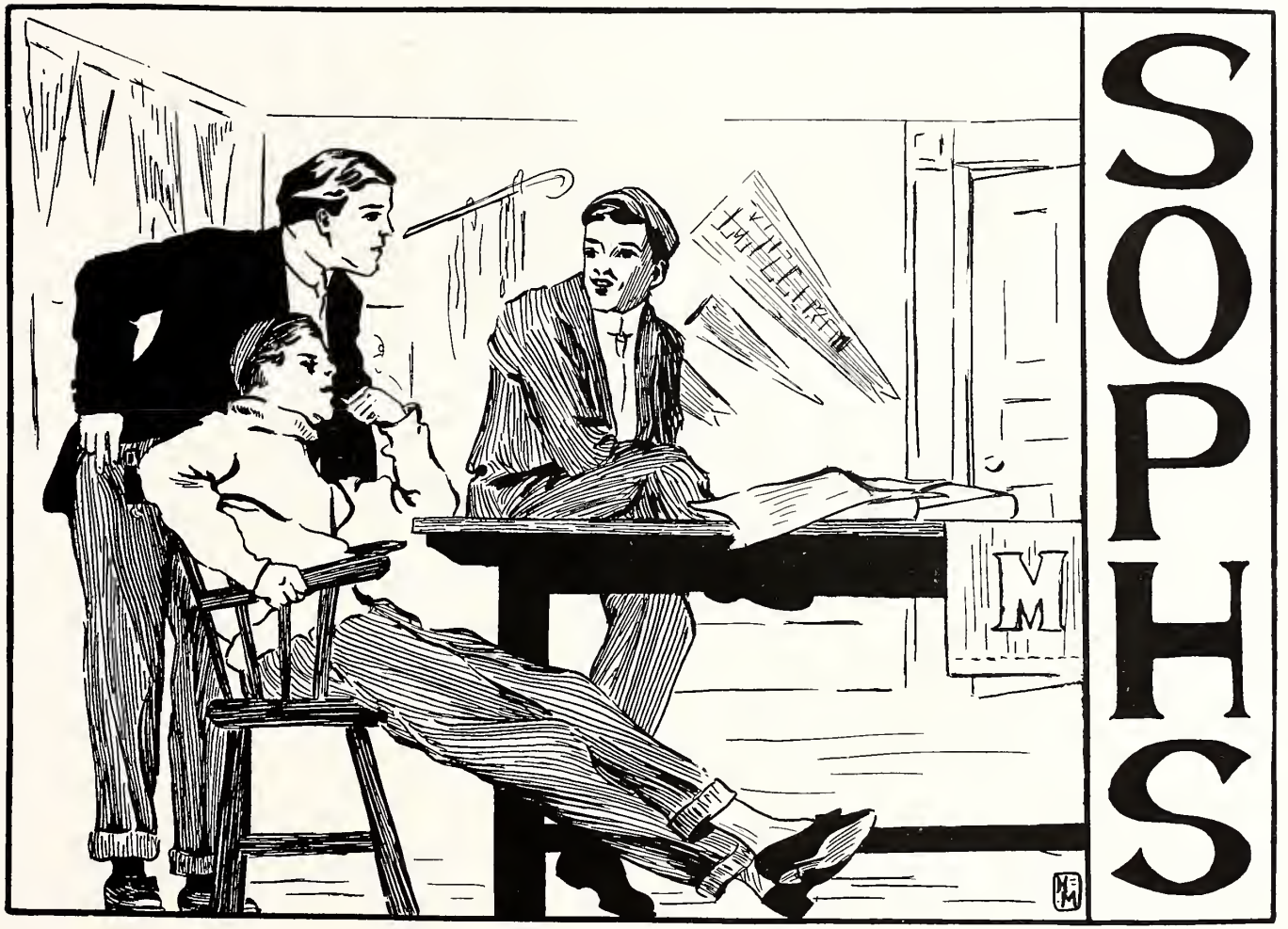
Corwin Roach (Chairman)
Ben Wand
Leo Brown

Junior-Senior Banquet

Grace Thrift (Chairman)
Ellis Hudson
La Rue Neisler

"Serene, we fold our hands and wait."—Juniors.

Brown Starr Bishop Petrie Tippett Roach Carroll Lichtenberger Veirs
Hudson Neisler McClelland Conant Logan Henderson Hampton Hamilton
Shore Johnston Lutz Buck Votaw Hadley Siebens Wand Williams
Perry Thrift Myers Bell Head Page Wiggers Bowyer


SOPHS

Glass of 1912

OFFICERS

Roy Wentz	President
Madge Blake	Vice President
Lois Scott	Secretary
Edgar Allen	Treasurer
Gussie Jacobsen, Paul Willits	Marshals

Motto

"He can who thinks he can"

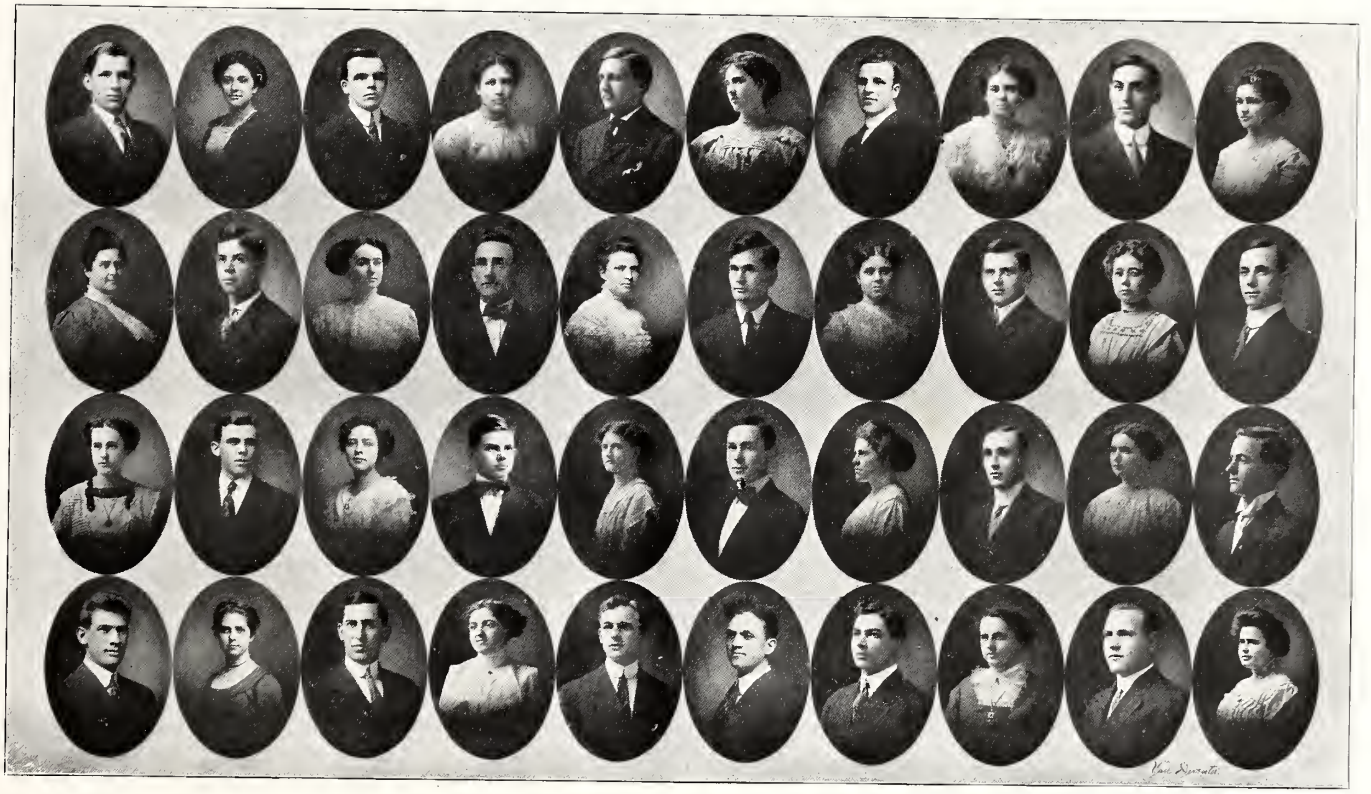
Flower

Red Rose

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Millikin Nineteen Twelve

"Youth comes but once in a life-time."—Sophs.



Bricker	Davis	L. Myers	Porter	Yoder	Patterson	Niedermeyer	Parr	Rhines	Crowder
Walker	Heid	Grady	Gearen	Jacobsen	Redmon	Cook	Allen	Blake	Million
V. Gher	Pinkstaff	Shipp	L. Moulton	Morgan	G. Moulton	L. Scott	Aurand	M. Scott	Young
Martin	Council	File	Fisher	T. Myers	Willits	Wood	B. Gher	Hall	Holcombe

FRESHMEN
CHS
TO
JMU
Z.E.

Class of 1913

OFFICERS

Archie Dunn	President
Helen Page	Vice President
Ruth Nicholson	Secretary
Paul Montgomery	Treasurer
O. A. Creighton, Helen Moffett, Blossom Redmon	Marshals

Motto

"I will find a way or make one"

Colors

Light Blue and Gold

Yell

Rah! Rah! Who are we?
13-13 Don't you see?
Boom-a-lack-a-Boom-a-lack-a
13-13-Rah! Rah! Rah!

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."—Freshy.

Henry Creighton Morris Jones Page Staley Eaton Stephenson Merris L. Montgomery Nicholson
Freemon Hall Freyburger Thayer Schlademan Howenstine Medberry Rigg Cushing Bergen
Edwards Vanderhoof Hancock Berry Elder Dunn Orr Riggs Krack Colby Edmonson
Holmes Holmes Moorehead North King Moffett Joel Shuck Merris Klinefelter
Symonde Kriege Smith Kyser P. Montgomery Williams Baird Wacaser Croy Williams

Who's Who at James Millikin University

SENIORS

GENERAL ACTIVITIES	ATHLETICS	CONTESTS	SCHOLARSHIP
Everett Dickey	Cecil Cox	Everett Dickey	Cora Cockrum
Clarence Flegel	Ralph Jones	John Lyons	Ralph Jones
John Lyons	Roy Hamilton	Dwight Montgomery	Lillian Moore
Dwight Montgomery	Edward Ross	Flora Ross	Flora Ross
Flora Ross	Loyd Wallace	Edward Ross	Della Wilson
Edward Ross	James Wasem	Della Wilson	
Maurice Sly			
Louise Stevenson			

JUNIORS

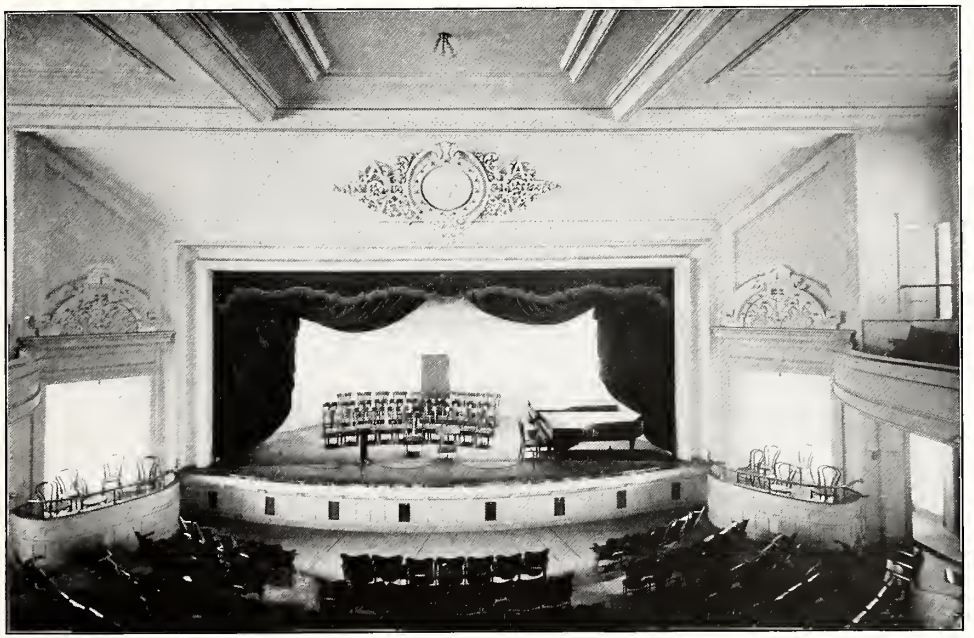
Leo Brown	Willard Gearen	Ellis Hudson	Viola Bell
Ellis Hudson	Floyd Perry	James Lively	Mary Carroll
James Lively	Dean Veirs	Loyal Petrie	Ellis Hudson
Loyal Petrie		Corwin Roach	Cleo Lichtenberger
Corwin Roach		Pearl Tippett	Jewel May
Grace Thrift		J. Ben Wand	Thekla Siebens
J. Ben Wand		Mabel Williams	Pearl Tippett
			Margaretha Webber
			Lois Yoder

SOPHOMORES

Arthur Niedermeyer	Lawrence Myers	Burr Million	Lottie Cook
Roy Wentz	Tom Myers	Ada Porter	Corinne Holcombe
	Charles Richmond	Edgar Stevens	Effie Morgan
	Grover Yoder		Ferne Parr
			Walter Rogers
			Iva Wasson
			Roger Young

This Roll of Honor is the result of carefully compiled statistics.

"He has a face like a benediction."—Harold Hampton.



ASSEMBLY HALL.

CALENDAR
THE PREPS
G.J. Ansby.

Class of 1910

OFFICERS

Louis Hull	President
Marie Allen	Vice President
Dona Shipp	Secretary
Keva Keagle	Treasurer
Lynn Taylor	Assistant Treasurer
Rowena Hudson	Historian
Elizabeth Culver, Will Reeter	Marshals

Motto

Non nobis solum

Colors

Lavender and cream

Yell

Olum tee cholum tee chia
4th Academy, 4th Academy
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

"A rosebud set with little wilful thorns."—Addie Bingaman.

Shaw Scott Taylor Holcomb Keagle Moore Durning Moeller Armstrong Woodbridge Reeter Hull Carrico Elder Shipp Heald Black Simcox Bell Kenney Hudson Culver Cooper Crain Stephenson Wahl Crumbaker Allen

Prep History

TO THOSE WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE

YES, we're "only preps," but, you of the college, deign to listen to our little tale of petty attempts and achievements, for you, too, once wore our little shoes, and once upon a time you breathed the healthy atmosphere of our little world here below.

We have passed through the many necessary stages of development—from $x + y$ to $d = \frac{M}{V}$, from Physiology to Biology, and from *amo, amas, amat* to *"Quae cum ita sint,"* and now we come to demand the recognition which is our due.

In 1906 we met for the first time, a motley crowd of big children. Some of us were tall, some short, some round, some angular, some with big hands and some with big feet. Some of us were hard to understand; some of us were endowed with the coveted ability to endure in silence the slanders of bits of humanity who had passed only a few more mile posts on the road of Knowledge than we. All of us had somewhere within our mental selves that ambition or desire to become—as you, our worthy Seniors, appear to be—wise.

As a second year class we were organized, but that was not all, for we had a president who was a President. As a third year class we ventured still farther out upon the "social pond," farther, in fact, than any preceding third year craft had ever ventured, for we gave a reception in the lobby, and entertained not only with "pink ice-cream," but even with a play, pronounced by some to have been the most unique and enjoyable of the year.

This year! Oh! this year! what plans we have made and carried out, what feats we have accomplished, only such as we can ever know. More than once we have caused a worthy pedagogue to nod his head in assent, when we extended to him the invitation to chaperon us on a hay-ride or sleigh-ride.

Now, oh Seniors! our achievements have not all been social achievements, for we have climbed, each succeeding year, a little nearer that pinnacle of fame which you have attained. The way is steep, and at times the barriers which confront us seem insurmountable, but we are young and determined, and will surely succeed. We are ever ready to turn our thoughts either to work or to play, and to enter into both with all heart, soul, mind and body, striving never to shirk the task which we conscientiously know to be ours.

We are not long to remain thus beneath your notice, Seniors. Our motto is

Men are we grown,
Men's work must we do,
Live pure, speak true.

The members of the class of 1910 will "see you later," in fields where their talents and ambitions, so crude at present, may bud and bloom to the full extent of their ability.

—Rowena Bell Hudson.

"Is this the play of fond illusions?"—Psych Carried.

Aston Hall

ON December 13th, 1909, the Board of Managers of the University voted to change the name of the dormitory from Woman's Hall to Aston Hall, in honor of Mrs. James Millikin, nee Aston. This action was taken without any consultation whatsoever with Mrs. Millikin. It was not done with any feeling of indifference as to her wishes, but past experience had shown that if any memorial was to be had of the benefactors, it must be designed without their knowledge.

There is in this connection one fact not generally known to the public. When the little orphanage on Sangamon street—a house donated by Mr. Millikin for the homeless—no longer met the needs, and the splendid home on Oakland avenue had been erected, the directors named it the "Anna B. Millikin Home" in honor of the chief donors, notwithstanding their vigorous and repeated protests. A similar story of declination of honor and tribute comes forth in connection with the naming of the University.

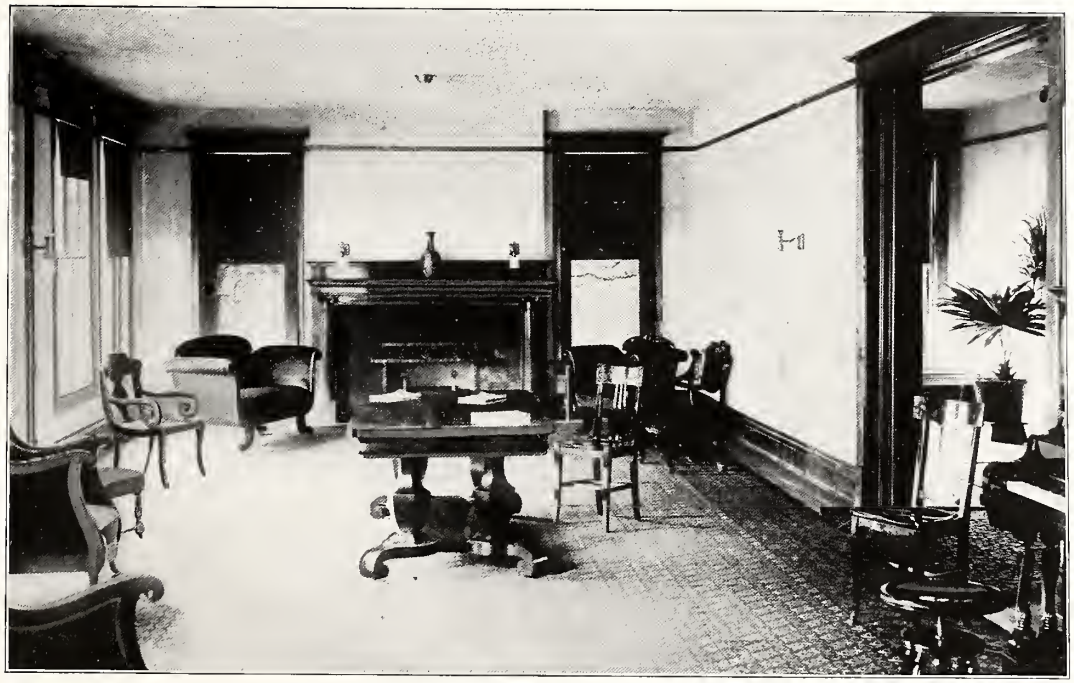
After the completion of the dormitory, the same experience was undergone. Mrs. Millikin decided the name should be "Woman's Hall," and no powers of persuasion availed to change the decision in favor of a name commemorating the name of the donors.

Recently since the death of Mr. Millikin, it has become clear to those who have been in consultation with Mrs. Millikin about the needs of the university or the church or the community, that here is a sympathy with worthy causes, a readiness to respond to all appeals for donations, as pronounced as that of Mr. Millikin, and of a character as unobtrusive and retiring, and one which had almost effaced itself behind the person of Mr. Millikin. It had all along been known by those associated with the direction of the Millikin benefactions that Mr. Millikin always consulted with his other half, but the significance of this deference was not fully appreciated. Had the order of death been reversed, it might not have been known how largely the many benefactions reflected the mind of Mrs. Millikin. And so, in recognition of this ready response to all calls for assistance, the name of Aston Hall was unanimously chosen by the Board of Managers.

"Custom reconciles to everything."—Aston Hall.

ASTON HALL

Mrs. Lucy M. Valentine
Dean of Women



RECEPTION ROOM

Who's Who in America

at James Millikin University

Galloway, Thomas Walton, biologist, educator; born Columbia, Tenn., Nov. 2, 1866; son of William T. and Elizabeth Galloway; graduated Cumberland University, Tenn., 1877 (A. M. 1889; Ph. D., 1892); Harvard, A. M., 1890; married Dec. 22, 1892, Mary L. Armstrong, Brownsville, Pa. Professor natural history Baird College, Clinton, Mo., 1887-9; graduate student, Harvard, 1889-91. (Proctor, laboratory assistant in botany, etc.); professor biology, Mo. Valley College, 1891-1902, and dean of college, 1899-1902; professor biology James Millikin University since 1902. On leave of absence at Harvard, 1897-8, won Bowdoin prize on scientific dissertation; has published numerous scientific and educational papers. Fellow A. A. A. S.; member Boston Society Natural History, American Microscopic Society, Western Section American Naturalists, etc. *Author:* First Course in Zoology, 1906; The Religion of an Evolutionist. *Address:* 1332 W. Wood St., Decatur, Ill.

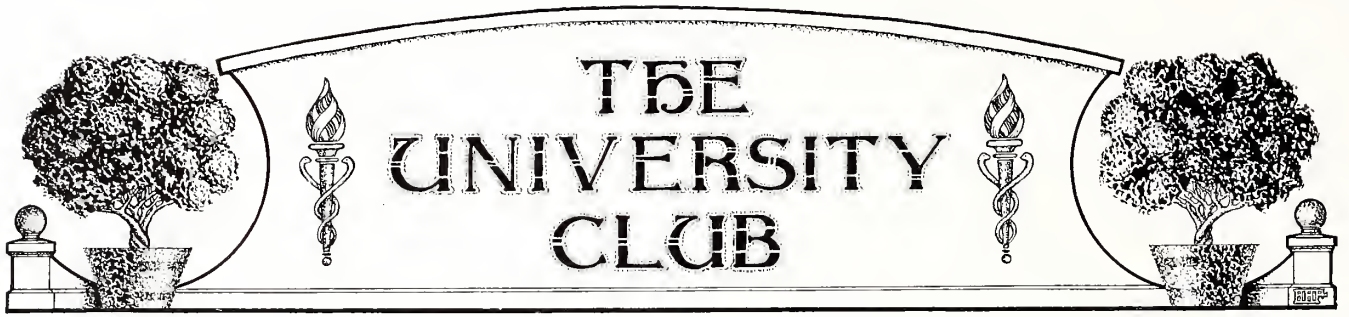
Hessler, John Charles, educator, chemist; born Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1869; son of Jacob R. and Mary (Shane) Hessler; graduated West Division High School, Chicago, 1888, University of Chicago, A. B., 1896, Ph. D. in chemistry and physics, 1899; married Chicago, 1891, Maud C. Hutchins. Teacher of science, Lake High School, Chicago, 1890-92; teacher of chemistry, Hyde Park High School, Chicago, 1892-99; instructor chemistry, University of Chicago, 1899-1907; professor of chemistry, James Millikin University since 1907. Member Phi Beta Kappa, American Chemical Society. *Author:* Essentials of Chemistry (with Albert L. Smith) 1902. *Address:* 1398 W. Macon St., Decatur, Illinois.

"I think not I am what I appear."—Elmus West.

Smith, William Wilberforce, Educator; born Ontonagon, Michigan, April 22, 1858; son of Rev. James Irwin and Martha (Bracken) Smith; A. B. Lafayette College, 1880, A. M., 1883; Princeton Theological Seminary, 1881-3; (LL. D., Lafayette, 1905); married Columbus, N. J., Aug. 2, 1905, Anna Wills Page. Principal Englewood (N. J.) School for Boys, 1885-95; engaged in business, New York, 1896-1900, San Francisco, 1901-3; headmaster, Berkeley School, New York, 1904; president Coe College, 1905-1909; Professor of Commerce and Finance, James Millikin University since 1909. *Address:* Oak Crest, Decatur, Ill.

Taylor, Albert Reynolds, educator; born Magnolia, Illinois, Oct. 16, 1846; son of John and Mary Ann (Mills) Taylor; educated Illinois State Normal University, Knox College, and Lincoln University; Ph. B. 1872, Ph. D. 1882, Lincoln, special studies in pedagogy; married Oct. 16, 1873, Frances Minerva Dent. Professor Natural Sciences, Lincoln University, 1872-82; President State Normal School of Kansas, 1882-1901; President James Millikin University since 1901. Lecturer before chautauquas, etc. Member National Council Education (president, 1899), National Educational Association; Republican. Presbyterian. *Author:* The Church at Work in the Sunday School, 1892; Civil Government in Kansas, 1894; The Study of the Child, 1898; Apple Blossoms (joint author), 1899; Among Ourselves, 1900; The Government of the State and Nation (joint author), 1901. Contributor to educational journals. (LL. D., Cumberland University, 1906). *Address:* 1310 W. Wood St., Decatur, Ill.

"A woman's nay doth stand for naught."—Marie Freeman.



The University Club of Decatur is a club organized among the alumni of various colleges for acquaintance and for the investigation and discussion of questions of general human interest. It was organized during the fall of 1902 with about twenty charter members. The membership is limited at present to fifty active and ten associate members.

The meetings occur twice a month from October to May. The club has furnished a room in the Y. M. C. A. building, and for this service is allowed to hold its meetings there.

The following men have served the club as president: A. R. Taylor, '02-'05; Geo. R. Bacon, '05-'07; T. W. Galloway, '07-'09; H. B. Wilson, '09—.

OFFICERS

H. B. Wilson, President

W. F. Hardy, Vice-president

Rolla C. McMillen, Secretary and Treasurer

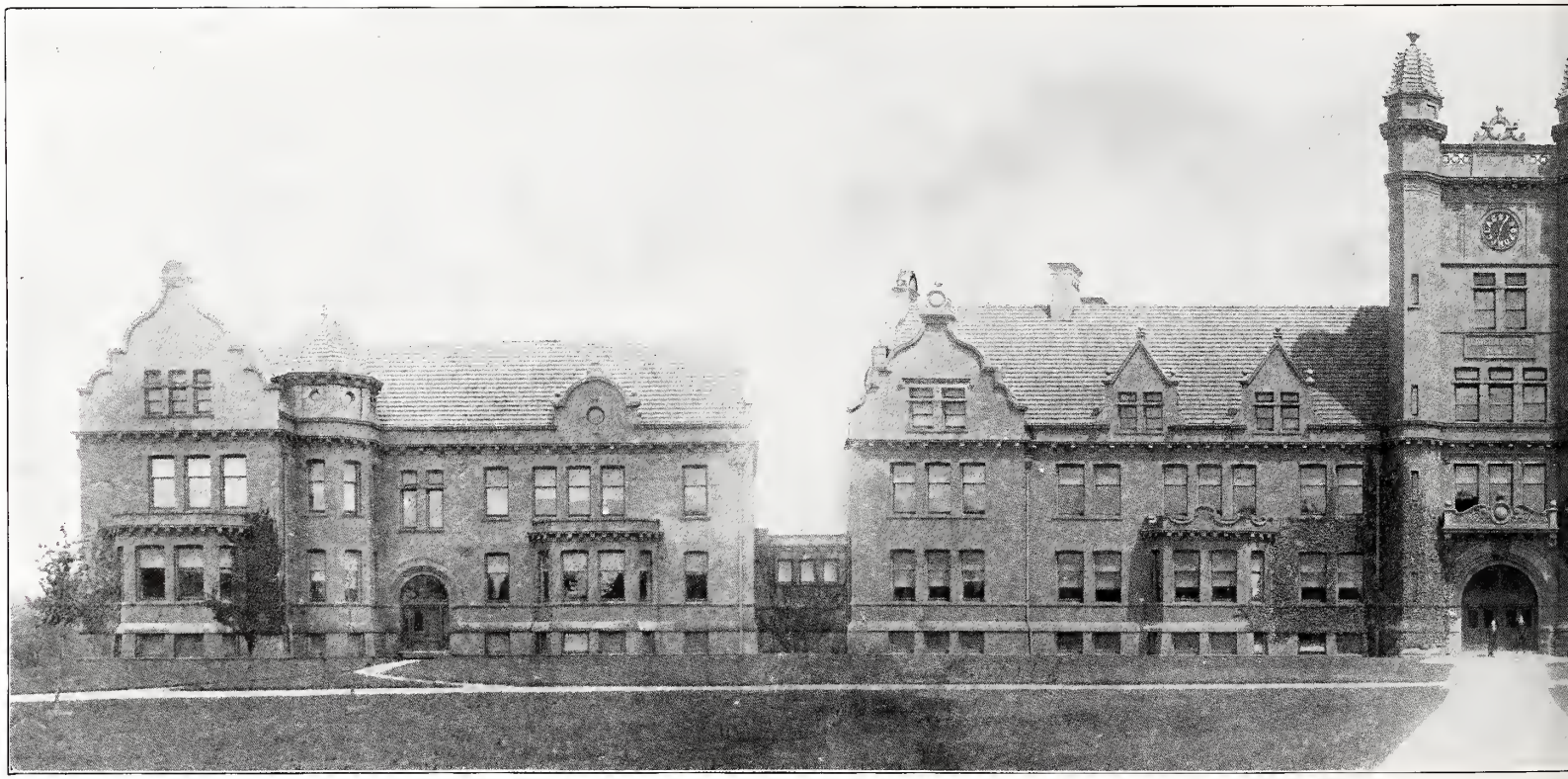
MEMBERS

George R. Bacon	T. B. Jack	Dr. H. C. Jones	Rev. J. W. McDonald	J. D. Rogers	C. A. Wait
Dr. E. J. Brown	Rev. R. W. Gammon	B. B. James	A. H. Mills	Rev. E. M. Smith	H. B. Wilson
J. Bering Burrows	T. W. Galloway	R. J. Kellogg	A. T. Mills	W. W. Smith	Dr. C. Martin Wood
James S. Baldwin	Binney Gunnison	Dr. S. E. McClelland	J. A. Montgomery	J. B. Shaw	Eugene C. Woodruff
T. L. Evans	J. C. Hessler	Rev. O. W. Laurence	C. R. Murphy	H. E. Smith	Rev. John C. Willits
Dr. E. T. Evans	E. P. Irving	W. G. McCullough	W. C. Outten.	A. R. Taylor	F. R. Wiley
C. A. Ewing	W. F. Hardy	R. C. McMillen	Rev. W. H. Penhallegon	R. P. Vail	T. J. Meek

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

R. I. Hunt B. O. McReynolds Adolph Mueller W. E. Nelson H. C. Schaub Dr. J. Foster Walz W. J. Hostetler

"A soul that knew no art."—Everett Pinkstaff.



November 12—Ex-Governor E. W. Hoch of Kansas, "A Message From Kansas."

December 3—Marjorie Benton Cooke, Reader of Original Monologs.

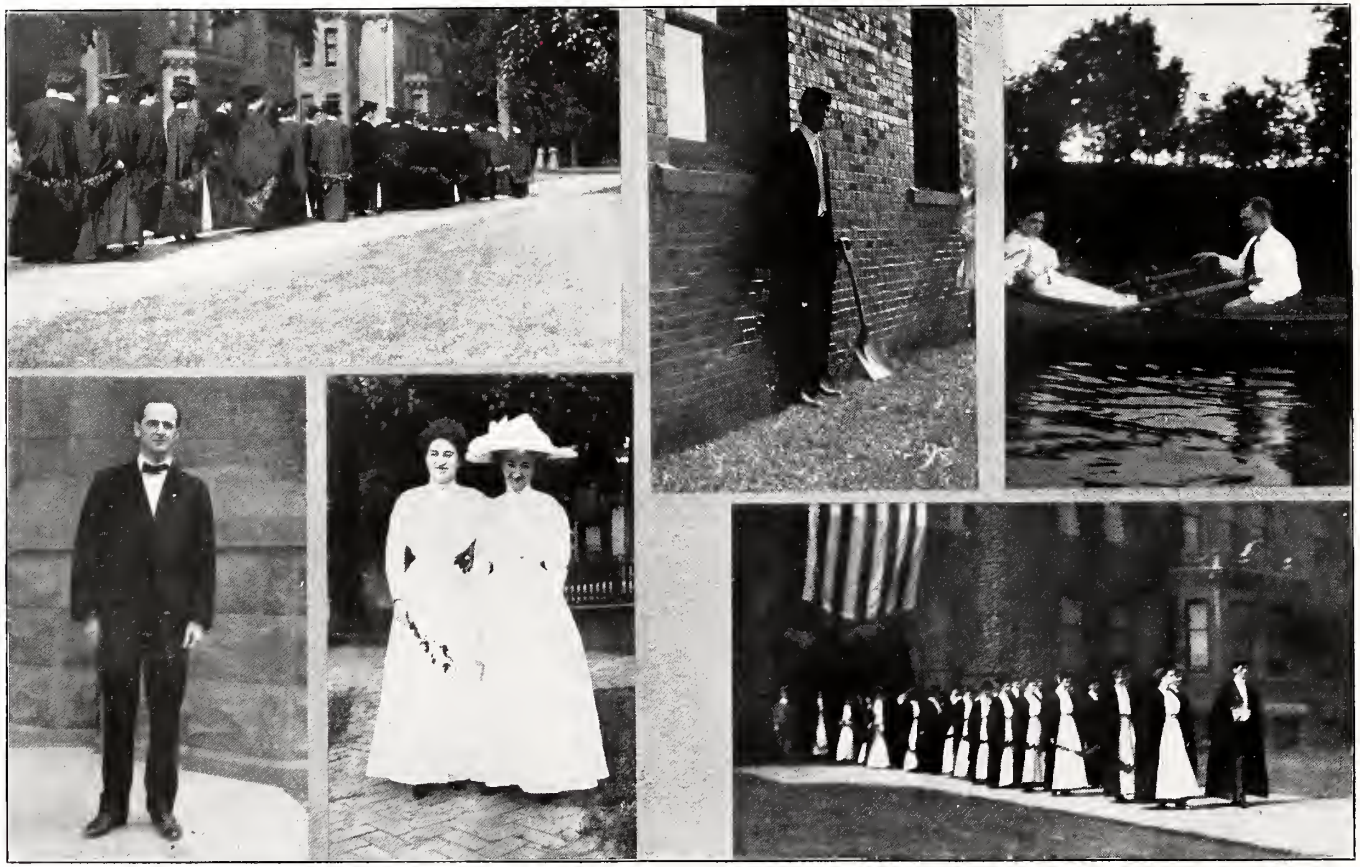
January 18—Song Cycle—Mr. Garnet Hedge, tenor; Miss Jennie Johnson, contralto, Chicago; Miss Marie Francis White, Mr. William B. Olds, James Millikin University.

April 8—Judge Ben B. Lindsay, "The Misfortunes of Mickey."

April 22—Hon. J. W. Folk, "Soldiers of Peace."

October 22—Damrosch Symphony Orchestra, of New York, under the auspices of the Lecture Course Committee.

"For to be merry's to be wise."—Mary Scott.



ALUMNI

OFFICERS

H. Gary Hudson, '09 - - - - President
Mrs. Judith Mills Bone, '07 - - - Vice President
Miss Helen Mills, '09 - - - Secretary-Treasurer

WILD BLUE-BELLS

Out of the woodland's treasure trove,
I plucked a handful of sweet flowers,
And from their wild perfume, I wove
A wreath of happy, careless hours.
I know not why those few I chose,
From out of Nature's wonderland,
Or why I left one fervent rose
That grew so close, so near at hand.
I know not why, of all the dells,
Of all the trysting places fair,
I chose this nest of wild blue-bells,
Unless 'twas fate that led me there.
But now, one wreath of faded blue
Is sweeter than all roses are,
And in the field of memories true
One place shines clearly as a star.

—William H. Banfill.

"Ye winds of memory, sweep the silent lyre."—Alumni.

The Social Settlement

[In recognition of the fact that The Millidek is a book devoted to the interest not only of the present, but also of the past, and to some extent that of the future, it was thought wise to make the Alumni Section of greater length and importance. The following article, written by request, serves as an example of the activities in which our alumni are interested.—Editor.]

WHAT is the purpose of the Social Settlement? Until that is clear in our minds anything that may be said will be at random. The Social Settlement is an object lesson in Christian living and home making. It is a wide humanitarian movement trying to embody itself in society, instead of in a sect, or a club, for the purpose of curing the ills of society, correcting the lives of the unfortunates, and improving the conditions of living for the poor. Educated men and women, closing the doors of opportunities to live among people of their own class, choose to make their homes in the poorest parts of our great cities among an inferior and often degraded people, in order that they may come into personal contact with them for the purpose of being a wholesome influence in their lives. They hope to give them higher ideals and inspire them to strive to attain unto those ideals. Thus the knowledge and culture accumulated in the college and university, and the experience accumulated in the industrial life and in the depths of poverty are placed side by side in daily life. These two classes think, plan, and work together, supplementing each other where that is needed, in creating a power to move public opinion to solve the problems of modern society in the most intelligent way.

This little band of workers seeks to do this in various ways. The first great item in their influence is that they live among the people. The presence of cultured, upright, sociable people in a community always has a tendency to raise the dignity and self respect of that community. The home life of the workers is not affected at all by being in the slums. It is conducted as it would be if they were living in a cultured neighborhood, for polished windows, clean curtains, scrubbed doorsteps, with peace and order about the house, are an example and a lesson in home life that the slums need very badly.

They seek to reach the people in a more direct way through various clubs and classes, all of which have their meetings in the settlement building. The men of the community have clubs, the officers of which are chosen from among their own number. The men workers of the settlement are members, but act only in an individualistic way, trying to influence the work in the way it should go. There are clubs and classes for the women and girls, such as sewing, cooking, etc., as circumstances may call for. These are taught and led by trained people of the settlement force. The gymnasium and outdoor playground, under the care of a physical culture specialist, is a source of pleasure and help to the boys and girls. The wee tots are cared for in the

"A serious, sincere character."—Earle Bryant.

kindergarten. Through all of these means the settlement tries to reach the needs of the people and give them a helping hand on the upward road to better living.

We must not get the idea from all of this that a settlement is a noisy clubhouse filled with various educational and social activities that will gradually drive out the home life. Far from that! The home life is the foundation of all of these other activities and without it the whole work would be nothing more than that of any other club.

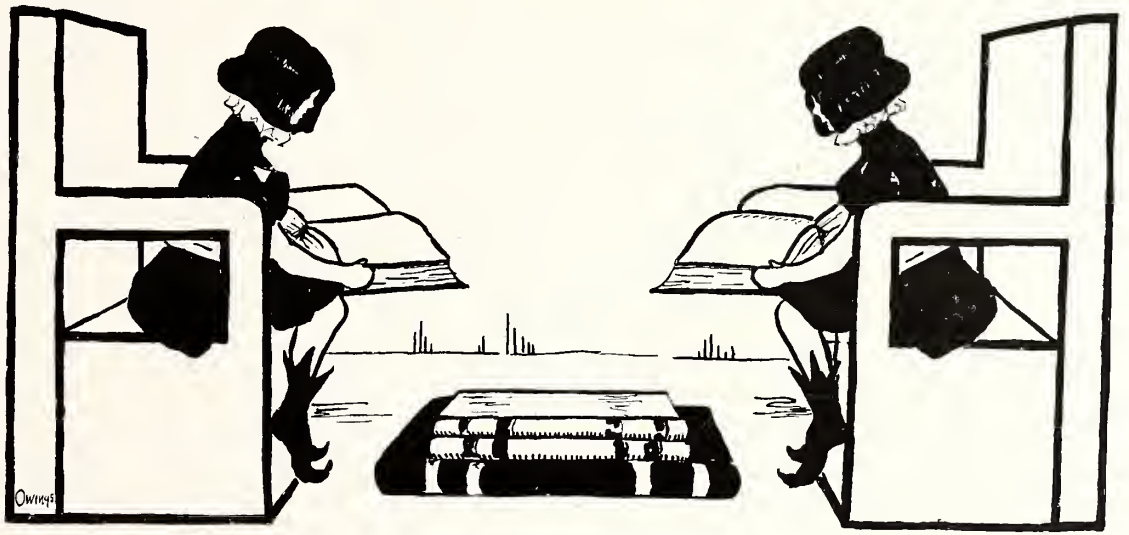
By conducting all of these various activities the settlement hopes to enter, lead, and control whatever of social life the neighborhood may afford. It seeks to focus and give form to that life and bring to bear upon it the results of education and culture. The settlement holds itself ready to meet all new problems that develop in a congested community, and seeks to solve them by working shoulder to shoulder with the people themselves.

The whole movement is founded upon the belief that the seeds of all that is beautiful and true in human character, and of the best social development are to be found in the lives of our working people, and that firm in that belief, it is our duty and privilege to work with them so to change the outer conditions of their lives that those seeds may grow and blossom out in the fullness and beauty of life. —Charles F. Record, '05.

"Oh, he's a dear fellow."—Lester Ennis.

MAIN CORRIDOR

LITERARY



The Scarlet and the Grey

Inter-Society Prize Story

"JOHN, does thee ever get tired of being a Quaker?" asked Joy suddenly.

John looked rather startled.

"Why no," he said slowly. "I've never thought of being anything else. Has thee?"

Joy sat on the top crotch of the crooked old "snake fence." In her sober grey gown and hood, she looked like a little grey Phoebe-bird perched up there,—all but her face. It was all gay and vivid and sparkling with its dainty color, and most un-Quaker-like. John was mending the fence, and Joy was helping him, so she said.

Now she looked down at him with a half defiant frown.

"Yes I have! So there! I've thought about it a lot lately. I'm tired of having everything forever just the same. I want something to happen. I'm weary of having everybody peaceful and quiet and good. I'm sick of being so good myself. It's stupid to be so good; it's—cow-like."

John smiled quietly.

"So thee is afraid thee is getting too good?" he inquired interestedly.

"For my own pleasure—yes. Of course I'm not afraid of getting too good to please old Greeberry Wood, or Steadfast Mather; and I don't know as I want to either," she added defiantly.

But John was pounding the fence so industriously that he didn't hear.

"Listen John! Thee *shall* listen to me!" and bending down, she spread her hands over the place where he was pounding. "Does thee truly think it is wicked to like music and singing? Doesn't thee ever feel like singing thyself—and even like dancing? I know I was never meant to be a Quaker, or I shouldn't so love all forbidden things. I ought to be peaceable and placid like thee, John," with a little laugh.

With a sudden flash of his eyes, John swept the little hands out of his way, and began pounding the fence with a vigor that threatened to shake Joy off.

"Perhaps I'm not quite so placid as thee thinks."

"Why John," in surprise, "Thee's not very polite. I shan't hold thy fence still for thee any more, if thee isn't nicer to me."

The early November twilight was just falling. Joy looked across the brown fields to the western sky, with its bars of dull red and yellow.

"Wouldn't it be lovely to have a dress that color?" she said reflectively. "I feel just like a Maltese cat in this ugly old grey."

"John," with a sudden earnestness, "I don't think it was ever meant for us to be so sober and so grave. We ought to have a gayer, gladder, sort of life. Doesn't thee think so?" She said it almost pleadingly.

John looked at her beautiful vivid face, and knew that for herself, she was right.

"Anyway," she finished in a burst of rebellion, "some day I shall run away and go to the city, and I shall go to the theater and the opera, and concerts and to dances; and I shall buy a pur-

"An honest countenance is the best passport."—Ellis Hudson.

ple dress, and an orange coat, and a green hat, and wear them all at once. So now!"

Somewhere back in Joy's ancestry, had been a gypsy girl, and the restless blood that she had bequeathed to her little great-great-grand-daughter made life very hard for the little Quakeress, sometimes. Joy never tired of hearing about her—how gay and frivolous and beautiful she had been, but how the stern old Quakers looked on her ways with horror; how on her very wedding-day they had churched her husband for marrying her and thrust him out, but how little he cared, because he loved her so; but how afterwards, the Wanderlust in her blood called her too strongly and she ran away and was never heard of again.

In a box of old pictures, was a daguerreotype of her, and people said that Joy was like her. The other pictures were all of prim dignified Quakers in grey, with bonnets and kerchiefs, and the gypsy's lovely face and gay silken gown looked very strange in the sober company.

For Joy, the picture with its romantic story held a strange fascination. She used to pore eagerly over it, until her mother would take it away from her with an anxious look, saying wistfully: "Why is thee so fond of it, child? I should be terribly sad to see thy life like hers."

But Joy would lift her face, all aglow with enthusiasm.

"Oh mother, she's so beautiful and so interesting. I'd love to be just like her." Then her mother would go away with the worried look deepening in her eyes.

This afternoon, Joy's father and mother had gone to Fourth Day meeting. While she rummaged through a sea of grey clothes in an old attic chest, something bright caught her eye. She pulled until it came out, and held it up. It was a gown of scarlet silk, and Joy knew instantly, with a throb of her heart, that it was her gypsy grandmother's, the very one that she wore in the picture.

Full of excitement, she ran down to her room and put it on. When she peeped into her little oval mirror, she was almost afraid, for the picture there was so like the daguerreotype—the same oval frame, scarlet gown, and the same eager gypsy-like face, with its shining eyes and dark rumpled hair.

Suddenly a longing came over her to run away and play that she was really a gypsy, so strong that she could not even fight it. Snatching her grey cloak over the gorgeous frock, she ran out.

A storm was blowing up, but it only fitted in with her hilarious mood, and down the hills through the whirling leaves, she flew like a little wild thing. And so it came about that Joy was out in the field with John that day.

Presently he held up his arms and lifted her down.

Even as he spoke, the cloud broke over them and the rain came down in sheets. John seized her hands and began to run.

"Let's try for the old sugar-camp. It's only a little ways."

Just as they reached the door of the little old house, a distressed honking sounded down the road behind them, and a big red car full of people labored up the hill and came to a stop before the hut.

"Can you get in?" called the driver.

Without even waiting for an answer his passengers began to climb out and scramble up the path to the house. They were very wet and very hilarious; and in the fun over building a fire in the crazy old fire-place, Joy and John grew very friendly with them. One of the gay city damsels inveigled John into rigging up a clothesline with a cord and they hung up their automobile

"A born gentleman."—Ray Rhines.

veils in a row to dry. After a while, down in a darksome cave under the house where the sugar-making supplies were kept, they found several cakes of maple sugar and a big black kettle.

"Dost see the connection?" asked Jack Melville, as he held up the sugar and hung the kettle over the fire. A shout of approbation answered him.

So while the others kept warm with various infantile games, he and Joy stirred the candy over the fire.

Joy was very happy; she had been longing for an adventure and this was such a splendid one. She liked the friendly city people and their gay ways; and just now half shyly, she was enjoying Jack's playful devotion, so different from John's sober matter-of-fact manner. John's attentions were usually cut after a brotherly pattern, and this new kind was exciting.

That night her dreams were a medley of inverted black kettles that rained candy o'er the earth, and big red autos that drove dizzily along the tops of fences; and always on the front seat by the driver, rode a damsel in a scarlet gown.

During the next month she saw that same big machine many times other than in dreams. Often it shot along the country roads and through the quiet little Quaker village; and blaring with its ungodly trumpet, woke into life the windows of the prim little drab houses. His friends said that when Jack Melville was rushing anybody, he always did it thoroughly.

Little Joy's room was heavy with the fragrance of his roses, and her eyes with the glamour of her dreams. Many were the long rides she had in the big auto, and many the tales of the gay world that he told her.

But all the while the worry in her mother's eyes deepened.

One day Jack asked her to go to a party in the city with him. It was to be a masquerade ball, and a most gorgeous affair. He told her all about the beautiful women and their gowns, the music, the lights, and the flowers. Joy listened longingly and struggled with her temptation.

"Oh Jack, I'd love to go. But— I guess you've forgotten that I'm a Quaker, haven't you?" and she smiled half sadly. Joy was beginning to say "you" to Jack, for he sometimes teased her about her "thee's."

"Nonsense, Joy. You're not so good a Quaker as all that. At heart, you're really 'of the world, worldly,' I know."

He stopped and laughed— "The other day in town, the wind had been blowing your hair out from under your bonnet, and it was flying all over your face. I heard a man laugh and say, 'Look at the curly-headed little girl there, trying to be a Quaker and can't.' That's just what you are doing too, Joy. You might just as well go with me."

"Would they—does thee suppose they will dance?"

Jack smiled at her eagerness.

"At a ball of course one naturally expects to dance."

"But Jack, I don't know how."

"Never mind, I'll teach you. If you'll *only* mask in your grandmother's gypsy dress—" and Jack launched into such a stream of allurements and wily persuations that before long, Joy yielded. It was hard to refuse him, when she wanted so dreadfully much to go.

It so happened that as the Masquerade fell on the same night as Quarterly meeting, they found it necessary to go to meeting first.

"An open-hearted maiden, true and pure."—Lucile Logan.

They left the wicked auto behind the graveyard hedge, and tiptoed up the path, full of naughty excitement, and trying to get into a proper Quarterly meeting state of mind.

"Now remember, Jack," Joy cautioned him at the door with a giggle, "to leave thy hat on, and to try to be as decorous as thee can. There's thy door. Farewell."

"Farewell!" in amazement. "Where are you going?"

"Why to the women's side, of course. Thee didn't suppose the men and women sat together, did thee?" with dancing eyes.

"The dickens they don't!" said Jack wrathfully. "Where do they sit?"

But Joy was gone; the door was just in front of him, so he opened it and took off his hat. Then remembering Joy's injunction at the sight of rows and rows of gray-hatted heads, he hastily clapped it on again and went in.

The big plain room was full of people, all sitting very still and quiet; not even the rustle of leaves disturbed the peace, for no hymn books, nor prayer books, no organ nor choir, and no minister were here. At first Jack was so oppressed by the silence that he was afraid to move. Joy watched him across the partition, smiling wickedly at his subdued air.

Presently, down in front, a man got up, and leading a pretty grey-bonneted girl by the hand, walked over in front of the women's side and facing them, said gravely: "I continue my intentions of matrimony with Mary Stratton."

The girl blushed furiously and answered: "I continue my intentions of matrimony with James Pearson."

Then after crossing to the men's side and repeating their worthy intentions, they sat down together.

"Well of all the unique engagement announcements—" muttered Jack. His face was a study in amazement, and watching him, Joy felt the sense of decorum fast deserting her.

But by and by, the quiet rest and calm of the familiar place began to influence her, and the outside things to fade away. Jack and the people slipped out of her consciousness: she only knew that she was in church, where one puts away worldly things. Somehow nothing in the world is so like those "first temples" as this Quaker silence where the preacher is God himself. It seemed to her that she was a little girl again, in meeting with her father and mother, and that nothing in the world could ever shake the brooding peace upon them.

But suddenly a breath of wind blew her grey cloak open, and under it, her grandmother's scarlet gown flamed forth. The contrast struck her so sharply just then that she shivered all over and fastened it down again. Just then it seemed like a wicked thing to be covered up. Somehow, in her thoughts, Jack and the scarlet gown always seemed to belong together. To her it had grown to be a sort of symbol of the part of her that was not a Quaker. Her father would call it "the world, the flesh, and the Devil," she thought dreamily.

Outside an auto horn honked and her heart thrilled. It seemed like a call—the call of the world, and the Wanderlust, and her gypsy blood answered it with a leap. She thought of the long rushing ride in the darkness that was before her, and of the glitter and excitement at its end, and her heart pounded with eagerness.

By and by she tried to be quiet and reverent again. She sat still and let the peace flow in upon her. But then the thought of Jack grew into an ache; somehow he and the Quaker peace could not abide together.

"Let a man, then, know his worth."—Roy Wentz.

It was sweet to know that she was so adored and crowned Queen in his heart. She thought of a line in one of the books he had given her, "His eyes are so blue that they fill all her dreams." It would be hard to give it all up.

But then, her mother's face, and the look in her eyes came before her, and with a dull ache in her heart, she put her head down on the back of the bench in front of her and prayed that the warring elements in her might in some way be reconciled, that she might keep them both. She never knew how long she sat there with bowed head, but it seemed almost forever. Scenes and pictures from the two lives flashed before her and each fought and plead for mastery. At last she knew that they could never blend—that she must choose.

Jack's alluring voice that knew so well how to persuade her, came; and then her mother's eyes and the love that had been hers all her life. Sick and weary of the fight she stopped and listened.

On the other side of the house she heard her father's voice praying for all their children impersonally, but to little Joy it seemed meant for her alone to help her decide. It made her think of the prayer of Jairus: "My little daughter lieth at the point of death. I pray thee come and lay thy hands on her that she may be healed."

She felt all the old influence of her life closing about her, and only one thread drawing her away-— but that was such a golden thread, and it pulled so insistently. Aching, she tried to snap it, for now she knew at last which side was right for her.

She saw the old man in the highest seat turn to his neighbor and hold out his hand—the signal for the meeting to break. As though in an evil dream she walked toward the door, for she knew what she must do, she did not dare now to think of the "blue of his eye," but tried to hold her mother's face before her, instead, to steady her.

At the door he was waiting.

"Good-bye, Jack," she said quietly. "I am not going with thee."

She stooped, and over the scarlet gown, down to its very hem, she fastened the grey cloak.

—Ada Lenore Porter, '12.

"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax."—Helen Page.

The Heart of a Child

Millidek Prize Story

TEACHER was waiting for him at the corner. While she stood there under the great trees which bordered the quaint old street, she was watching the door of the big house, where the Littlest One lived. Soon the front door opened and a little figure came out. It was the Littlest One. He came down the steps very slowly, until he saw Teacher, then he hurried so fast that he nearly tumbled down. As he went running toward her, his round face was filled with pride. Before he got quite there, Teacher stopped, as always, and waited. But this morning the Littlest One stopped short.

"I can't kiss you this morning," he calmly announced. I'm five years old today, and I've got to quit this kissin' business." "Why, yes," in answer to Teacher's surprised inquiry, "I like you just the same, but when a fellow's five years old, he's too old to kiss. I told my father that, an' he said, 'Well, old man, if you feel that way 'bout it.'"

Teacher smiled a little smile, that had something of sorrow, and a great deal of tenderness, in it. You see, she and the Littlest One were such chums. They had been ever since the small boy first came to school, and Teacher had begged so hard that he be allowed to stay, even if he was so little, because he got so lonesome. For he lived in the big, old house with no one but his father and old Jane, the housekeeper. And now Teacher felt just a little sorrowful to see her Littlest One growing up. That was the reason for the sadness in her smile. The tenderness came from the fact that her small chum was so dear, and—from something else.

While the happy voice of her little comrade trailed on, Teacher was remembering the words his father had spoken to her, only last night. He had told her of his love for her, and afterward, as he was leaving her, he had said, "You will not keep me waiting long, will you, dear? We need you, my little son and I, so very much." And Teacher, knowing the truth of his words, had promised that she would come to him very soon indeed.

It was because of this promise that Teacher hurried the little ones into place this morning. She told them all about the lovely new lady who would tell them stories and help them with their songs, when she couldn't come to school any more. At first they could not understand, these babies she had loved and petted, but bye and bye they knew what she meant. As she talked, Teacher glanced down at the Littlest One, and she saw him sitting there with a pleased smile on his face, but with eyes that did not look into hers, as always before. And, oh! how deceiving was the smile of the Littlest One.

As the Littlest One walked home that afternoon, he was very thoughtful. When he got to the steps of the house, he sat down, propped his chin in his palms, and meditated.

"Maybe I'll die," he mourned dismally. "I most wish I would. I won't never get to stand up when I get tired in school, an' when it's cold I won't be buttoned up. Then I'll get an awful cold and I 'spect I'll die."

"Being good's an awful lonesome job."—Miriam Valentine.

Every morning he met Teacher. Every morning he shook hands very stiffly. But in these days his eyes tried hard to avoid hers. When she talked to the children about the lady who was coming when she went away, some of them cried and said they wanted just Teacher, but the Littlest One looked out of the window beside him, and made no sign. Only his cheeks grew red and his eyes bright as he listened to her. And always after such times the Littlest One went home and lay in the big chair in the library, answering to his father's questions only, "I'm just tired and I'm a' thinkin'."

At last Teacher could bear it no longer. When she met the Littlest One next day, she took his hand and held it close while they walked along. Then she looked down at the plodding little figure and asked gently: "Tell Teacher what the matter is, won't you, Littlest One? If you are sick, you must tell me, you know. Because we're chums, aren't we?"

But the Littlest One drew himself up proudly, and took his hand away, answering slowly, "Nothin' is the matter. You don't need to worry about me. I feel real well."

The lumps in his throat belied his words. Perhaps in a minute he might tell her, he thought. But Teacher, heartsore, asked no more questions and they went silently on.

And thus the days went by, until one morning Father drew the Littlest One, silent and unresisting, into his arms, saying: "Old man, a very dear lady is coming here to live. Someone who will button you up and tuck you in and love you lots. Don't you think that will be fine? It is somebody that father cares very much for, whom you can call mother. Why, you two will be regular chums, just like you and Teacher are." Before he had a chance to finish, the unresponsive form of the Littlest One stiffened suddenly, and a pair of defiant brown eyes looked into Father's.

"I don't want no one to button me up," he cried passionately. "I don't want no chum any more. If she does come here, I won't love her. I tell you, I won't have any chum." With a sudden jerk and a sob, the Littlest One was out of his surprised father's arms, and was gone.

That morning Teacher waited a long time at the corner, but the Littlest One did not come. When she got to school, there he sat, looking steadily at the pictures in his book, and not even glancing at Teacher. When it was time to go home, the children passed by and kissed Teacher, for tomorrow she would not be there. The Littlest One, his head proudly erect, was with the rest. He only offered a very limp hand, and his eyes were turned away. After that, Teacher could scarcely see the passing line, because her eyes were so filled with tears.

When the Littlest One was in bed that night, and his father had been in to say good-night, the sorrow and grief of the little boy was sobbed out alone. Next morning he was even more quiet than before, and his father had no time to notice the gloom of the Littlest One. He only said to his small son: "Be good today, little man. But you musn't wait for me tonight. I'll be too late. I'll have a surprise for you in the morning, so go to bed early, and don't get very lonesome for father. Now, good bye, my boy."

The Littlest One did not go to school that day. He told Jane that he felt sick, and all day he lay listlessly in the big chair in the library, thinking there alone. When night came at last, he huddled into bed, falling into a troubled sleep after awhile. Bye and bye as if he were dreaming, there came a voice. It seemed to be

"Full of fun and jollity."—Helen Moffett.

coming nearer. Why, surely he wasn't dreaming. He heard the voice say, "Let's go in and see him, even if he is asleep. I want to tuck him in tight and warm, and begin mothering him right away. But, dear, what if he won't love me again as he used to! I think it would nearly break my heart."

Then the Littlest One was quite awake, he knew. For he still heard that voice, the one he loved so very much. At that moment the door opened and she, for it was she, came straight toward him, looked up at Father, and whispering in a voice that shook a little, "My Littlest One, yours and mine! Don't you see, dearest, he needs to be tucked in and kissed?"

Not another minute did the Littlest One wait. Before she could get quite to him, he had his arms tight around her neck, saying over and over, with breathless little sobs now and then, "Oh, Teacher! Teacher! Are you goin' to be here every minute? Are you the one my father told me about? I do want to be chums, and it was just 'cause I was so sorry you was goin' away. And—and—you can kiss me now, if I am five years old. You can do it ever' night, if you want to—when you tuck me in, you know."

And Teacher, as she felt the little lips upon hers, and held the little warm body close in her arms, looked into the heart of the Littlest One, and understood.

—Josephine Schlademan, '13.

"Beauty is bought by judgment of the eye."—Pearl Tippett.

The Daughter of a Soldier

Rodgers and Clark Prize Story

TOMAS was getting a drink from the fountain in the patio. The Director and Directora were there too, talking, and Tomas peeped, round-eyed, at them, over the top of his cup, and drank very, very slowly.

"Oh, Robert," he heard the Directora say sorrowfully, "if we could only get her to stay. She's the best primary teacher the Mission School has ever had; and now, just when everything is started so beautifully, to have her go.

"She's such a *good* teacher, and she's such a dear herself, somehow I just can't bear to have her go. I never saw anything like the way the children adore her. Really, I believe they think she's a sort of Madonna, with her golden hair—you know the superstition. Even the old Indian women stop in the streets when she passes them, and say 'Dios la Quarda.' Just think what a missionary she might be, Robert, if she only would"; and the little Directora drew a long breath,—"but she won't. It's all just a game to her; she's tired of it now, and wants a new one.

"If she'd only be half serious—Why, the other day I found one of the big Catholic boys burning up his rosary, bead by bead, and laughing when they popped. He said 'the Senorita didn't have a rosary, and neither would he.' He was 'Protestante' now.

"Think what a chance. But when I told Mary about it, she only laughed and said she didn't know she was running an opposition business to Martin Luther, down here in LaPaz. Oh, Robert, isn't it too bad, when they all love her so,—when she *might*—," and her voice was fairly tragic with regret. But the Director interrupted her with a sweet brave look of prophecy in his face. Tomas saw that look and, awestruck, thought that the altar candles were inside the Senor, shining out.

"Do you know I believe she will, dear, some day. Just now she's a sort of Undine—part of her asleep. But she'll not sleep forever; some day she'll waken, and think how splendidly she'll be then! How I'd like to be the man to help waken her;" and his face was aglow with the joy of priesthood.

Tomas's knowledge of English, though somewhat limited, yet was extensive enough to make him more round-eyed than ever as he listened. He was drinking his ninth cup of water when the Directora crossed the patio and opened the door of the First Primary room. The cup clanged on its chain, and Tomas slipped in the door behind her.

Inside, Mary was telling the First Primary children a story. If there was one thing in the world that she could do well, it was to tell stories. She said it was her weapon of defense; for when the children were impish, she told them a story, and straightway they became angels—while the story lasted. For whether it was "The Little Red Hen," or "The Merrie Adventures of Robin Hood," she so threw herself into the telling that the children fairly lived the story with her.

Today it was one of the old Arthur legends, and just at the end of it; they were all eager, intent, quiveringly sensitive, like

"A little girl 'ud allus laughs an' grins."—Marguerite Votaw.

little tense violins. She finished; and for one breathless moment, they too, might have been Percivals and Sir Galahads.

Then with a laugh, Mary waved her hands before their dreaming faces, with mystic motions, as mesmerists do, and chanted,

"Wake up, little people."

Wtih a long quivering sigh, they came out of their trance. and smiled back at her. Over in the doorway, the Directora whispered, "What couldn't she do with them, if she only would."

'Let's play a story now," said Mary.

With calm assurance, she went to the blackboard and began to draw what appeared to be a pile of purple cannon-balls. The Directora was watching interestedly and felt some surprise when she added green stems, and wrote above it in large letters—"Grapes."

"That's in the interests of Pedagogy rather than Art, you understand," Mary remarked in a laugh aside.

Behind her, her audience sat in rigid attitudes of "position," each hoping to be chosen an actor in this approaching drama—all save Tomas, who hastily availed himself of this opportunity to whisper something to Francis, and then folded his hands with a most seraphic look, just as the Senorita turned around.

"Who wants to be the fox? Well, Tomas."

Francis looked worried. Ordinarily, he was extremely fond of being a fox, but today he allowed Tomas to capture the coveted role without even a protesting glance. He watched with grave courtesy, while fat little Tomas, with covetous fingers grasping at the painted grapes, leaped gallantly three times against the hard wall, and then turning around, scornfully announced, in careful English, "They do not like me, they are sour."

Little Francis was always grave and courteous. The Senorita Mary sometimes laughingly called him "Little Saint Francis," because he was always so dreadfully in earnest, and because he was such a cherub in school.

She did not know it, but he also had made of her a saint. She would have been very much surprised, of course, if she had learned of her canonization; but nobody knew about it save little Francis. He had a dreadful time finding a name for her, for there were so many saints already, that all the names were taken. At last, in despair he called her simply "La Santa Senorita." In his earnest, intense little heart, was a shrine to her, very, very high,—for of all the people, she was the sweetest and dearest, and in all the world, he loved her best. His love had a wonderful strength about it, for such a tiny fellow—all his Spanish mother's warmth, mingled with his English father's idealism. Now, when the Senorita passed him, he let his hand hang out in the aisle, and when her dainty dress brushed it, he gave a little shiver.

Mary was in a hurry tonight, for she was going to pack her trunk. The moment school was out, she cast aside her thin veil of dignity, ran gaily across the sun-lit patio, and half-way up the stairs bumped into the old music-master carrying his violin. He smiled at her headlong haste.

"Well, Miss Mary, are you so glad that you're going back to England?"

"Oh yes, I've been crazy glad all day. I'm tired of being a pedagogue, and cherishing my dignity. I'm going home to walk the fence, and sit on the arm of my father's chair."

"Why don't you stay here, Miss Mary?" he said with a sort of pleading persistence. "They need you."

"Why?" she said after him in amazement. "Why, because

"Some hearts there be to which this life is only a round of happy days."—Cleo Lichtenberger and Blanche Hamilton.

I don't want to. I'm tired of it. I don't *want* to stay," she said again, as though trying to make him understand.

"That's not the true missionary spirit, child," he said sadly.

"I'm not a missionary and I won't be accused of it," Mary flamed back at him. "I'm just a plain First Primary teacher," and, indignantly, she ran up the stairs.

That night, with great glee and ceremony, Mary packed her trunk. In a woolly kimona, curled up on the floor in front of it, she was just folding the last ribbons and gloves; the little gold clock on the desk pointed to ten, and below in the street under the window, she heard the watchman's half musical, singsong cry,—"Ave Ma-ria Purissima."

Suddenly, in spirit-like silence, the door slowly and wierdly swung open, and in glided a little white ghost. For just a minute, Mary was startled, and her hands crushed the chiffon bow they held; then she caught the wide, unseeing look in the little spectre's eyes, and remembered Francis' sleep-walking propensities. She had never seen him do it before, and full of interest, she watched.

In one hand, he held a ball of fish-cord, yards of it trailing behind him, and in the other, a pair of kindergarten scissors. He walked around the table once and then sat down on the floor and began to untangle the cord.

"You see, Tomas," he said presently, "this is a dreadfully strong cord—it cost two pesos, the ball did—but it'll need to be strong to catch the panadero; he's such a big fellow, he's almost sixteen you know, Tomas, and we're only seven. We'll have the lasso all fixed and hide behind the fountain; then when he comes near enough, we'll throw it over his head, haul him off his donkey, and *then* —behind the fountain,—we'll drink his blood."

Mary was almost convulsed at his solemn, sepulchral tone, and wondered much what the poor panadero could have done to call forth this deep-dyed plot. But presently she was enlightened.

"I wouldn't care, Tomas," he went on, "how much he called me a 'Gringo,' for I am one of course, really, because my father's an Englishman; but I *won't* have him call the Senorita one, and make fun of her hair, just 'cause it isn't ugly and black like his.

"I'd be a fine knight, wouldn't I—I just won't have it, Tomas, I say," he repeated passionately, at thought of the deadly insult to his beloved Senorita.

For awhile, he undid knots and tangled places with vicious little jerks, and Mary watched him with eyes that were both warm and merry. But when he spoke again, it was in a soft, changed little voice.

"Tomas, do you know, I never told you, but she used to be my saint. But there's nothing you can do for a saint only just love it, and there're such a *lots* of lovely things that knights can do for their ladies—fightin' and tournaments and things; so when she told us the stories about the knights, I changed her to a Queen of Love and Beauty.

"Tomas, do you s'pose—," and his voice grew still more soft and shy, "do you s'pose she'll ever know that I'm her knight?"

Mary suddenly had a queer feeling that she ought to go out softly, and shut the door—and yet she stayed.

"I'd *like* to have her know,—but I can't ever tell her myself—When you love people very, *very* much, Tomas, you're sort of afraid of them. And now if she goes away—but I don't believe that Tomas; you're just mistaken; you don't know very much English of course," patronizingly.

"Anyway," with a renunciatory little sigh, "it doesn't matter after all. She doesn't have to know; I can be just as good

"Life is a series of surprises."—The New Sororities.

a knight anyway. I—I don't mind of course, only sometimes she looks so far away, up there in front—and the really ladies rewarded their knights, you know," longingly. "Tomas, do you s'pose she'll ever—"

But with an impulsive cry, Mary ran to him; and the little knight, wondering, awoke to find at last his lady's garden.

Quite a long time afterwards, the old music-master began to play on the house-top. Soft and insistent, the music floated down to them, and they climbed up together into the deep window seat to listen.

The night was cool and dark, and they so high up and far away from the ground, it seemed that they were alone up there, with just the unseen violin. It made Mary think of "On such a night"—

"Lots of nights like this, when he can't go to sleep, he plays up there," said Francis.

The old man had once been first violin in a great orchestra; and tonight he was playing bits of operas, scraps of all the things that he used to play below the footlights, in the old days. Fitfully, the violin wandered from Il Trovatore to La Traviata, from the Toreador Song to the Gypsy Bridal Chorus in The Bohemian Girl; and then breaking off, it swung into the opening bars of the Faust March.

Mary suddenly shivered; that was what the band had played the night Dick's regiment started away. All her life long, the sound of that march would flash the whole scene vividly before her. She saw again the station, the grey fog that shrouded all, and moving through it, the people, like crowds of giant shadows, wierdly tall. The lamps flared in the wind, and the train bells clanged. Down in the gutter, a little street waif was singing monotonously a barrack song he had picked up from the soldiers,—

"We're goin 'ome, we're goin' 'ome,
Our ship is at the shore,
An' you must pack your 'aversack,
For we won't come back no more,"

and she remembered how, even then, she had smiled at the incongruity of it. She felt again the atmosphere of excitement and pain and throbbing through it all, the music of the Faust March. The only things that had seemed real that night were her father's stern face under his officer's helmet, and Dick in his new uniform. The daughter of one soldier, and the sister of another—she had always been so proud of that.

And then, with a sudden throb, she came back to the window seat, her half-packed trunk, and little Francis, half asleep on her arm. At last she saw what that other scene ought to mean to her, and why it had come again just then. "The daughter of a soldier"—that said itself over and over in her brain, and seemed to point accusing fingers at her.

From the wall, Dick's jeering voice came down to her, "A Quitter," and Mary looked up, startled, to meet his scornful eyes. She turned away from them in pain; and then the little knight's arms crept clingingly around her, and her hair dropped over his eyes.

"The daughter of a soldier"—and out of the darkness and night there came a call to arms, and for the first time, her regiment was ordered to the front.

The old violinist began to play God Save the Queen. With a long, shivering sigh, Mary slipped to the floor and pulled Francis down.

"I wish I had a girl."—Quinton Burkhart.

"Stand up, laddie. Every British soldier stands up, with his hat off, when they play that."

Only dimly understanding, his hand followed hers in the salute. Then with a shaky little laugh, Mary ran to the open trunk and drew out a little old battered soldier cap of her father's.

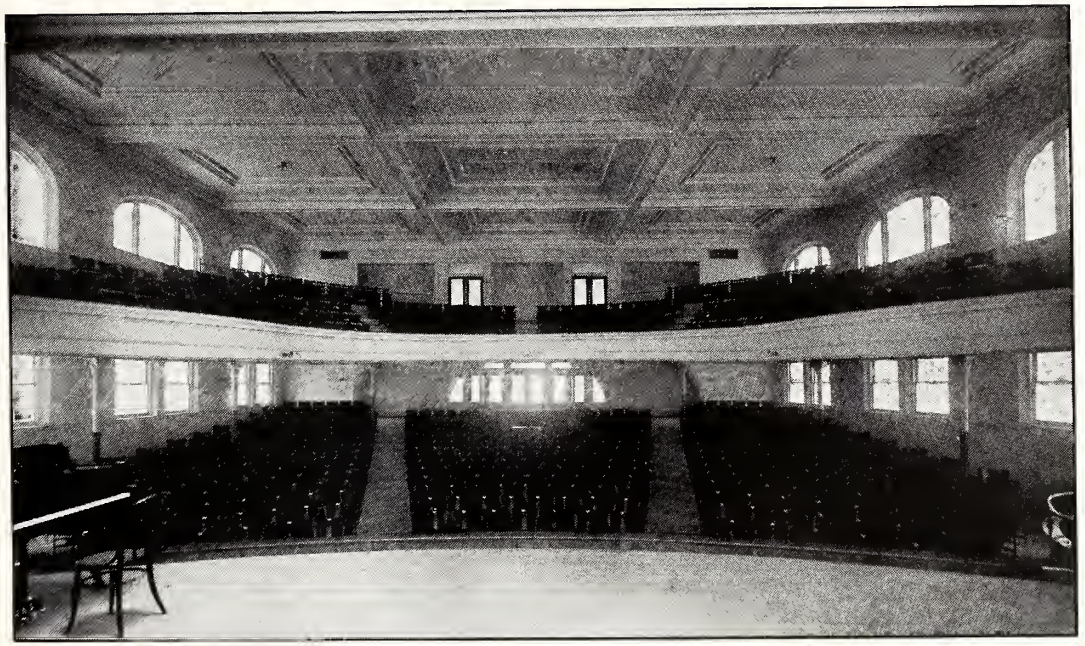
"If I'm to act the part, I may as well dress for it," and she pinned her kimona with an army badge. Laughing whimsically, she pulled out the folds of the Union Jack around Dick's photo, and hung her pistol below; then with a sob, she pulled down from the wall the picture of a little English manor and buried it under the sofa cushions.

"What is it?" asked little Francis, looking wonderingly at the tremulous lips and over-bright eyes. "Is it a game?"

"Come, let's go down to the Director. I must tell him not to send for my trunk. Yes, laddie, it's a new game, and I can't play it very well—just yet."

Ada Lenore Porter, '12.

"Flirting is playing with fire and pretending it is sawdust."—Mabel Edmondson.



AUDITORIUM

Apple Blossoms

'Twas a lovely day in April,
As I wandered from the village,
From an Illinoian village,
O'er the fields towards the churchyard,
O'er the fields so green and cheerful.
And the dandelions were blooming
'Mong the grass beside the violets,
While the birds were sweetly singing,
As they built their nests with gladness
In the hedges and the orchards,
Orchards full of apple blossoms—
And the air was rife with fragrance.

As I wandered slowly onward,
Drinking in the scene of beauty,
Glad to be among the living—
For new life was in my being
And new life was all around me
In a thousand different stations—
Came I to an old stile rustic,
Overhung with apple branches,
And the boards were strewn with petals,
Petals white as fluffy snow-flakes.
Too, the bees were softly humming,
While a robin gayly chirped
As I sat me down and rested.
Soon I heard the sound of footfalls,
Looking up I saw a lady
Dressed in robes of creamy whiteness,
With a face so fair, yet solemn—
One that spoke of heavenly longings,
Of high thoughts of God and Angels.
I had seen her on the Sabbath
As she bowed her head in worship,
And the image had stayed with me.

Soon she spoke about the service,
What a comfort was the sermon,
How it helped to bear her *burden,*
Gave her grace to trust the Master
And be patient while He tarried.
"True," I said, "What is your *burden?*
Will you tell me while we tarry,
If no reason does forbid it?"
"No, no reason does forbid it—
But the world seems cold and selfish,
And it has so many burdens
That I would not add another.
So I labor on in silence
With the help the Giver gives me;
There's no one in all this village
Knows my life with all its windings—
But they call me 'strange' and 'cranky,'
An 'old maid,' with all her queerness,
Birds and flowers, cats with ribbons,
Garden neat and cottage perfect—
And so many other strange ways
That they claim go with a 'spinster.'

"I give her all my roses."—Fred Aurand.

"Well, if you must hear the story,
And since you're to be our pastor,
I will tell you. 'Tis the first time
I have ever told the story
Since I came into this village;
In that time the apple blossoms
Twenty times have hung in fragrance,
Twenty times the fruit has ripened
And been gathered to the garner.

"Yes—we lived within a cabin
In Vermont, the state of mountains;
And I grew to be a maiden
Playing there in wood and clearing.
Just beyond, within the valley,
Was another modest cabin
Wherein lived a youth so handsome,
Ways so kind, and manly manners—
That to see him was to love him.
Often came he to our cabin,
There he told that old sweet story,
Told it 'neath the mellow moonlight,
When the stars were twinkling brightly,
As alone we wandered often—
And the world to us was Eden.

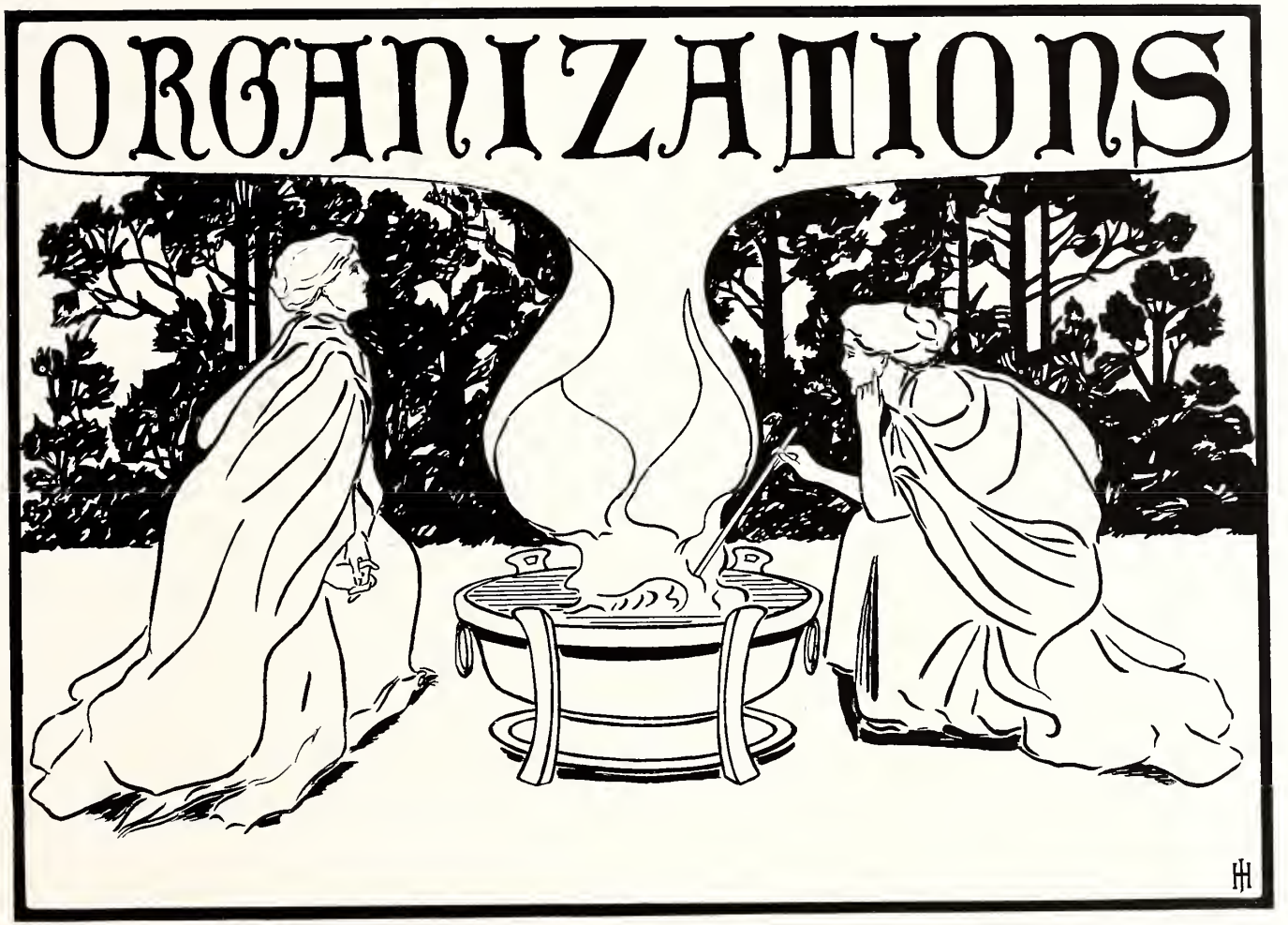
"But the soil was poor and stony,
And 'twas hard to wrest a living
From that clime so cold and sullen.
So with many days of thinking,
Many evenings spent in planning,
Bade we each farewell one morning,
And he set his young face westward
T'ward the Illinoian prairies.
After weary weeks of travel
Over there he picked a home-site,
Labored long to break the tough sod,
Raise a crop, and rear a cabin—
So that Father then would let him
Bring me to this western country,
Bring me to the *home* he'd builded,
Thereby prove indeed he loved me.

"When the summer sun was sultry
And the lowlands of the prairies,
Filled the air with sickly poisons
Fell my brave lad with a fever—
So he died—his neighbors wrote me—
Talking of me, and his cabin.
On that high place in the prairie
There they broke the sod and laid him,
He the first in all that graveyard,
Where so many now are lying.
Then when Father and when Mother
Both had passed beyond the portals,
Came I to this western village,
Here to toil and make a living,
Visit oft the grave of that one
Who till death to me was faithful,
And to him shall I be likewise."

As she ceased, the apple blossoms
From the old tree drifted downward,
And the air was rife with fragrance
As we wandered home in silence.

—James M. Lively.

"It is not art but heart, which wins the wide world over."—Grace Thrift.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LITERARY

Orlandian Literary Society

Colors
Gold and White

Motto
Non quis, sed quid

Flower
Marguerite

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"I have a heart with room for every joy."—Gladys Gilman.

Freyburger Crumbacker Parr Pinkstaff Conant Flegel Primm Million Orr Sly
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LITERARY

Philomathean Literary Society

Colors
Crimson and White

Motto
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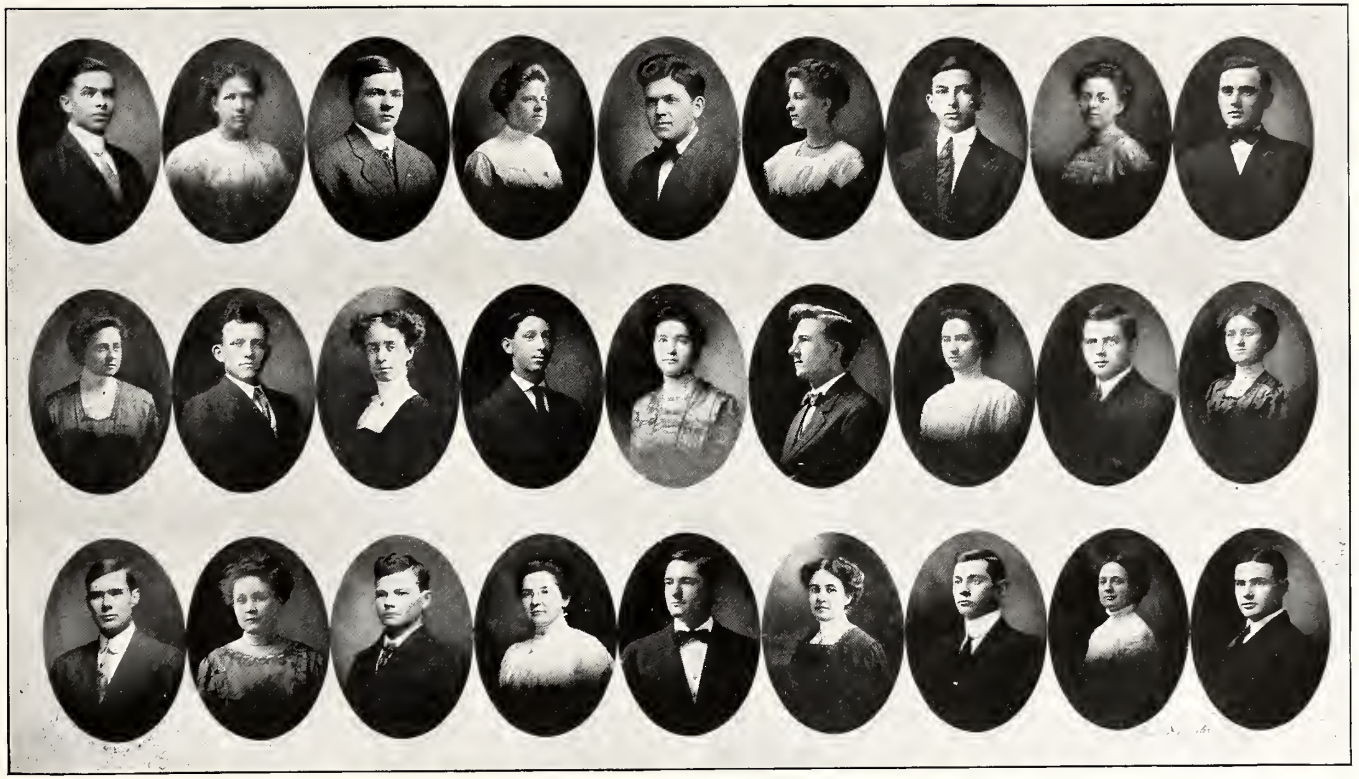
Mary Baird	Cora Cockrum	Harry Hadley	Raymond Scherer	Lillian Moore	Thekla Siebens	Ben Wand
Edith Bowyer	Alice Henderson	Lucy Henderson	Louise Stevenson	Harold Hampton	Edgar Smith	Edwin Wiggers
Bounita Boyd	Nina Durning	Ellis Hudson	Hubert Stephenson	Florence Page	Robert Smith	Mabel Williams
Viola Bell	Mary Eaton	Florence Kyser	Winifred Davidson	Loyal Petrie	Elmer Spence	Jennie Young
Leo Brown	Mildred Elder	Homer King		Ada Porter	Margaret Potts	Roger Young

"Too small, almost, for the life and gladness that o'er-filled her."—Caroline Lutz.



Petrie	Porter	Jones	Stevenson	Roach	Bowyer	Scherer	Potts	Hudson
Elder	Brown	Henderson	R. Smith	Siebens	Wand	Eaton	Allen	Bell
Thayer	Moore	Stephenson	Baird	E. Smith	Henderson	Hampton	Williams	King

Inter-Society Contest Program

READINGS—

"Jean Valjean's Victory," from Les Miserables - *Hugo*
MABEL WILLIAMS

"A Lodging for the Night" - - - *Stevenson*
BURR MILLION

ORIGINAL STORIES—

And the Greatest of These - - - - -
ARTHUR NIEDERMEYER

The Scarlet and the Gray - - - - -
ADA PORTER

ORATIONS—

Our Heritage - - - - - - - -
JAMES LIVELY

The Joust - - - - - - - - -
ELLIS HUDSON

DEBATE—

Resolved: That the establishment of a system of Postal Savings Banks would be detrimental to the best interests of the people.

Affirmative	Negative
CORWINE E. ROACH	JOHN R. LYONS
LOYAL J. PETRIE	EVERETT L. DICKEY

"T'is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."—Motto of the "Ladies' Man."

The Literary League

THE Literary League, an organization formed March 15, 1909, at a joint meeting of the Orlandian and Philomathean Literary Societies, has taken an active part as an organization this year. The purpose of the organization is to control joint enterprises and to dispose of such other matters as concern both societies. The inter-society contest is probably the event which led directly to the organization. This contest is strictly an inter-society affair, the contestants being solely from the two societies. Regarding it from this standpoint, the two societies felt that they should be permitted to control the contest and reap the reward, if reward there be.

The result of inter-socety control of the contest was evident by the good spirit manifested by the two societies. The two worked together harmoniously and the feeling of bitter rivalry, which had crept in just a little, was crowded out. The two societies shared equally the profits of the contest, and were thus enabled to place themselves on a good financial standing.

Joint programs are occasionally held under the supervision of the League. This permits a program consisting of the best talent of the two societies, making it unusually strong and helpful. The League is deeply interested in seeing a strong membership in both societies. Either society would be weak in the absence of a competitor, but both societies have been greatly strengthened by the partial union as brought about by the League.

The following officers were elected for the year of 1909-1910:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Everett Dickey	Leo Brown
Vice President	Leo Brown	Philip McGrath
Secretary	Flora Ross	Mildred Elder
Treasurer	Corwine Roach	Burr Million
Orlandian Representative	Willard Gearen	Cleon Bell
Philomathean Representative	Loyal J. Petrie	Roger Young

"Just a cheery word or two as you pass along."—Viola Bell.

Dramatic Art Club

OFFICERS

President	Burr Million
Secretary	Edythe Foster
Treasurer	Ellis Hudson
Stage Manager	Alex Long

MEMBERS

Blanche Good
Edythe Foster
Ellis Hudson
Alex Long
John Lyons
Burr Million
Marguerite Potter
Edgar Stevens
Edna Strader
Pearl Tippett
Ben Wand
Lois Yoder

"While we live let's live in clover,"—Miss McCaslin.

RICHELIEU

Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

President	Grace Thrift
Vice President	Madge Blake
Secretary	Flora Ross
Treasurer	Lillian Moore

CHAIRMEN

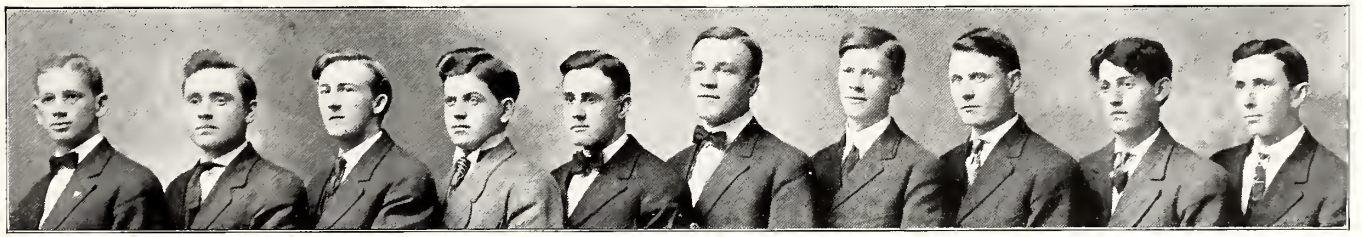
Religious Meetings	Viola Bell
Bible Study	Lois Yoder
Music	Mildred Shipp
House Keeping	Maud Yarnell
Missionary	Louise Stevenson
Finance	Mabel Williams
Posters	Julia Owings

"Beauty is the first gift nature gives to women."—Edna Davis.

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

President	Edward Ross
Vice President	Ellis Hudson
Secretary	Maurice Sly
Treasurer	James Wasem



CHAIRMEN

Bible Study	Everett Dickey
Membership	Jesse L. Conel
Social	Corwine Roach
Mission Study	Arthur Niedermeyer
Music	Ben Wand
Advertising	John Lyons
House Manager	Oscar Berrie

"And both were young and one was beautiful."—E. Foster and P. McGrath.

Acolyte Club

(Ministerial Association)

OFFICERS

President	James M. Lively
Vice President	Irwin H. Ade
Secretary	Edgar W. Smith
Faculty Adviser	Prof. T. J. Meek

MEMBERS

James M. Lively
Alfred Ford
G. R. Webber
Conway Mann
Maurice Ivins
Harry Scherer
E. F. Gastineau
E. T. Aldrich
Irwin H. Ade
Lloyd Meeker
Chan Horn
John R. Lyons
Elmer Spence
Edgar W. Smith

"Right into her heart he won his way."—Lucille Hunt.

Spence Meeker Gearen Ward Lyons
Ade Lively Meek Smith Gastineau Scherer

Commerce and Finance

OFFICERS

President - - - - - - Everett Hodge
Vice President - - - - - Edgar Allen
Secretary - - - - - - Ray Rhines
Treasurer - - - - - Everett McClelland

MEMBERS

Faculty

Wm. Wilberforce Smith
Albert T. Mills
Elmer A. Riley
Calvert W. Dyer

Seniors

Cecil Cox
Roy Hamilton
Edward Ross
Clarence Flegel
Everett Hodge
James Wasem

Juniors

Leo Brown
John Johnston
Everett McClelland
Don Wickard
Lawrence Myers
Loyal Petrie
Floyd Perry

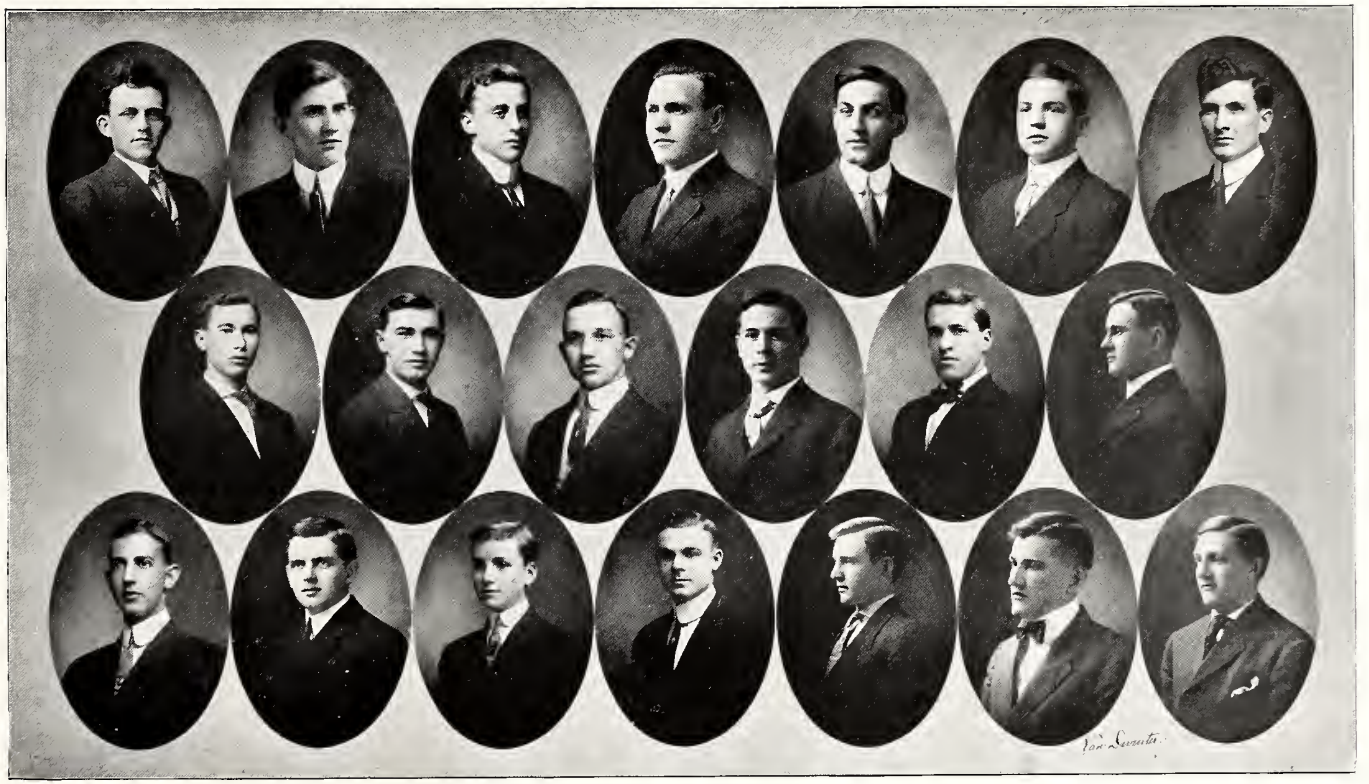
Sophomores

Edgar Allen
Edward Bishop
George Byrne
Clarence Hall
Orville Martin
Ray Rhines
James Walters
Roger Young
Grover Yoder

Freshmen

Harry Howenstine
Byron Merris
Roy Riggs
Raymond Scherer
Stanley Thayer

"Shy she was and I thought her cold."—Ilda Dearth.



Brown Cox Bishop Hall Rhines Howenstine Hamilton
Perry Holmes Flegel McClelland Merris Wasem
Staley Allen Riggs Moorehead Hodge Myers Yoder

Debating Club

OFFICERS

President	J. Ben Wand
Vice President	Ellis Hudson
Secretary	Loyal J. Petrie
Treasurer	Everett Dickey

MEMBERS

John R. Lyons
Corwine E. Roach
Paul E. Willits
James M. Lively
Estus Magoon
John Johnson
Ellis Hudson
C. H. Flegel.
Everett Dickey
Edward Ross
Dwight Montgomery
Roy R. Wentz
Leo R. Brown
Philip McGrath
J. Ben Wand
Loyal J. Petrie

"Blessings on the man that smiles."—Lee Moorehead.

Lyons Montgomery Roach

Millikin-Wesleyan Debating Team
Affirmative won by Wesleyan Negative—Millikin

Brown Reynolds Dickey

Millikin-Northwestern Debating Team
Affirmative won by Millikin Negative—Northwestern

Resolved: "That the Experience of the United States has shown that a Protective Tariff should be continued as a National Policy."

"Of course she has good taste for she accepts me."—Edgar Nitchals.

Home Economics Club

THE Home Economics Club was organized in December, 1909. The membership is composed of the students in the school of Domestic Economy. The club has a two-fold aim: first, to provide an opportunity for the girls in the different classes to know each other beter, to create a close bond between those who are interested in problems of the home; and second, to serve as a connecting link between the school and the great number of individuals who are working along the same lines of home making in other institutions of learning, in the home, and in clubs.

It is planned to have lectures upon different phases of Home Economics during the year. The regular meetings occur the first Tuesday of each month.

The officers are:

President	Ruth Stevens
Vice President	Viola Bell
Secretary	Pauline Williams
Treasurer	Esther Starr

"Woman is at once the delight and terror of man."—Don Wickard.

The Decaturian

John R. Lyons - - - - - Editor-in-Chief
Maurice S. Sly - - - - Associate Editor
J. Ben Wand - - - - Business Manager
J. Harold Hampton - - Assistant Business Manager

THE STAFF

Flora E. Ross - - - - - - Literary
Grace L. Thrift - - - - - Literary
Edith Ward Bowyer - - - - - Society
Thekla Siebens - - - - - Exchanges
Corwine E. Roach - - - - - Athletics
Arthur W. Niedermeyer - - - - Jokelettes
Caroline Lutz - - - - - - Alumni
Verl Freyburger - - - - - - Locals

"All that we ask is but a patient ear."—Decaturian.

Niedermeyer Siebens Lutz Lyons Bowyer Roach Ross Sly Thrift Freyburger Wand Hampton

Student Volunteer Band

OFFICERS

President - - - - - Cordelia Pierson
Secretary - - - - - - Ethel Shore

Gastineau Shore Pierson Potts Lyons

MEMBERS

Cordelia Pierson
Ethel Shore
John Lyons
Margaret Potts
Louise Stevenson
Everett Gastineau

"They gossip'd side by side."—(In Library) Miss Allin and cronies.

MUSIC

Men's Glee Club

OFFICERS

President	Dean Veirs
Secretary	Edgar W. Smith
Business Manager	J. Ben Wand
Librarian	Curtis Busher
Director	Prof. W. B. Olds

MEMBERS

First Tenors

Earl Bryant
Edgar W. Smith
J. Ben Wand
D. A. Montgomery
Edwin Davis

Second Tenors

Dean Veirs
Harry Scherer
Maurice Ivins
Prof. Rugg
L. G. Myers
Lester Black

Baritones

Ellis Hudson
Orville Durning
Harold Kenney
Curtis Busher
Warren Stadler

Basses

Ralph Woodbridge
Douglas Wright
Alex Long
Cecil Cox
Elmer Lyons
Leo Brown
Donald Gates
Thomas Myers

"He sent his parents money every week; he was a good young man."—Edgar Stevens.

Girl's Glee Club

OFFICERS

President	Jennie Young
Vice President	Ruth Stevens
Secretary	Thekla Siebens
Treasurer	Rowena Hudson
Librarian	May Croy
Assistant Librarian	Emily Gernand

MEMBERS

Grace Thrift
Florence Boyd
Ruth Burks
Eula Corrington
May Croy
Valma Croy
Mildred Elder
Emily Gernand
Vera Gher
Gertrude Henry
Madge Hunt
Alice Kriege
Eylenne O'Heren
Dona Shipp
Vesta Vradenburg
Ruth Stevens
Lois Wasson
Miriam Valentine
Jennie Young
Edna Strader
Bernice Gher
Beulah Lomison
Mabel Roberts
Ethel Shore
Thekla Siebens
Winifred Davidson
Rowena Hudson
Zoa Stine
Neva Welsh
Iva Zimmerman
Marie Evans
Mary Lippincott

"Never judge a man by his chest measure, his lungs may be full of hot air."—Merrill Colby.

String Orchestra

EDSON W. MORPHY, Conductor

Violins

Caroline Powers
Mary Hemenway
Ruth Lavery
Oscar Pritchett
Harold McNabb
Walter Oehler
Herbert Jordon
Electa Streevey
Margaret McNabb

Violas

Ellis Hudson
Lucien Mueller

Violins

Nellie Alvord
Hazel Dalton
Reva Keagle
Georgia Shaw
Ella Sargent
Laura McNiel
Carl Russell
Deral Bartlett
Lois Godwin

'Cello

J. H. Dickey

"Whistle and she'll come to you."—Jimmie Wasem.

Girls' Octette

Jeanette Trautman — Grace Thrift
Ulta Shuey — Addie Bingaman
Emily Gernand — Lillian Keown
Marie Gammon — Eleanor Requarth

Mixed Quartet

Jeanette Trautman — Edwin Davis
Addie Bingaman — Elmer Lyons

Mixed Quartet

Ulta Shuey — J. Ben Wand
Grace Thrift — Warren Stadler

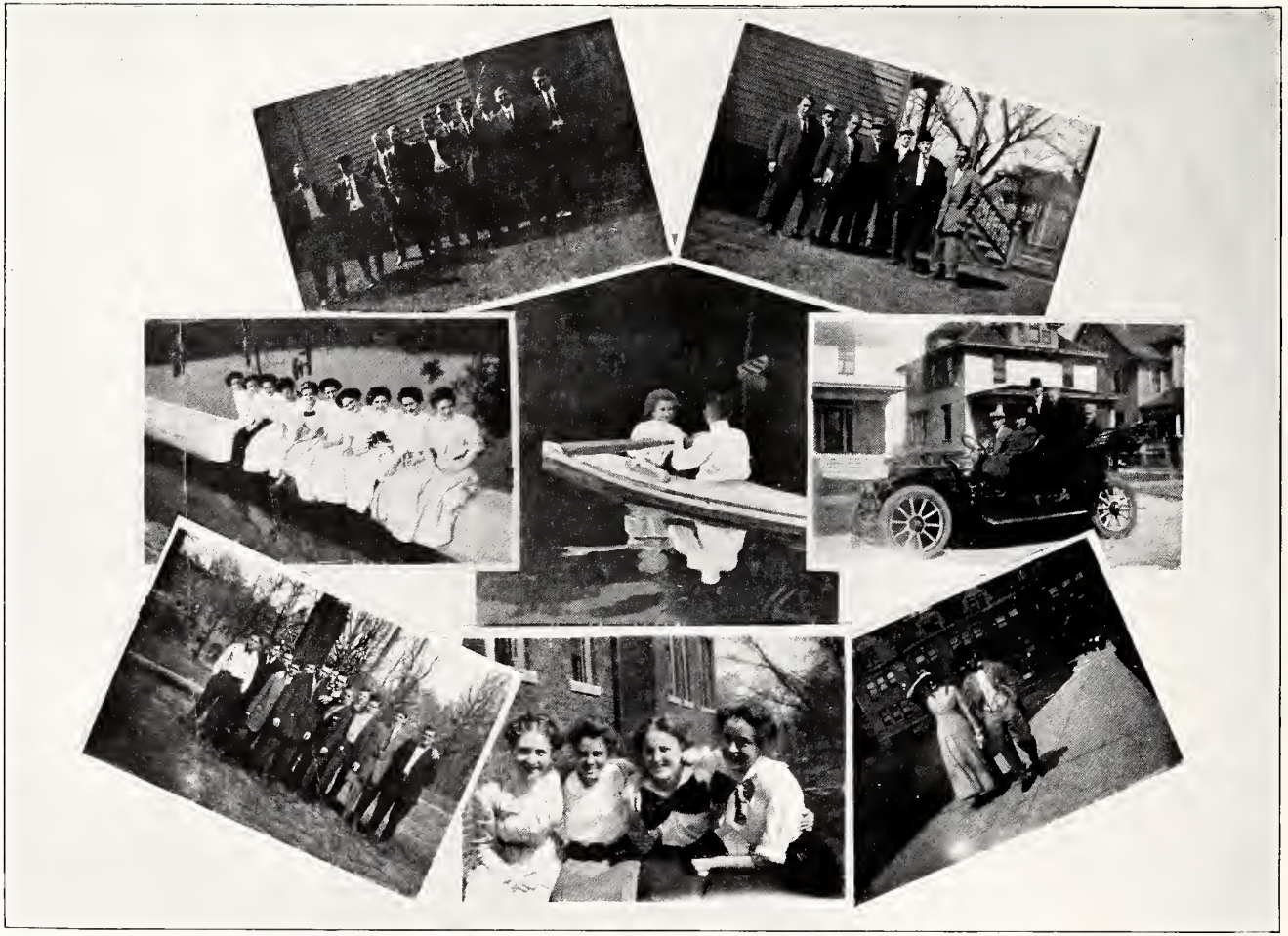
Men's Quartet

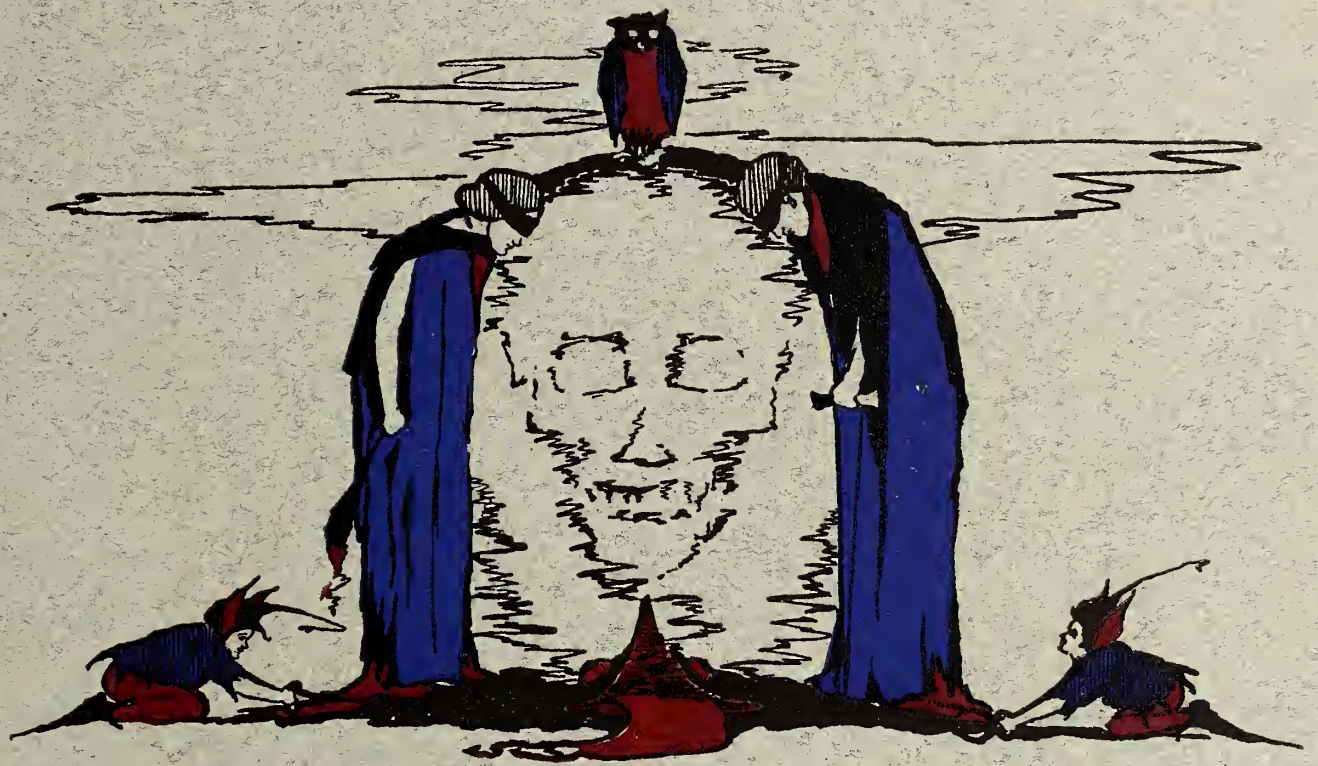
Edwin Davis — Warren Stadler
J. Ben Wand — Donald W. Gates

Students' Violin Quartet

Caroline Powers — Ruth Lavery
Mary Hemenway — Ruth Bullard
Miss Edna Childs, Pianist

"College Spirit"—Squelched by Faculty.





FRATERNITIES

Kappa Delta Chi	April 23, 1904
Delta Theta Psi	October 1, 1904
Alpha Sigma Theta	October 6, 1904
Chi Sigma Phi	October 13, 1904
Phi Pi	May 13, 1908
Tau Kappa Epsilon	April 17, 1909
Beta Gamma Kappa	December 8, 1909
Theta Alpha Chi	March 1, 1910

"A mirthful woman, one that delights in life.—Emily Powers.

Kappa Delta Chi

(LOCAL)

Established April 23, 1904

Faculty Adviser—Dr. J. D. Rogers

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Walker
Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Van Deventer
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Montgomery
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Martin
Mr. James M. Cowan
Mrs. James Millikin

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Edward W. Ross
James E. Wasem
Roy M. Hamilton
Everett A. Hodge

Juniors

Lester C. Ennis
Willard K. Gearen

Sophomores

James Redmon
Edward A. Bishop
Ray N. Rhines
George Byrne

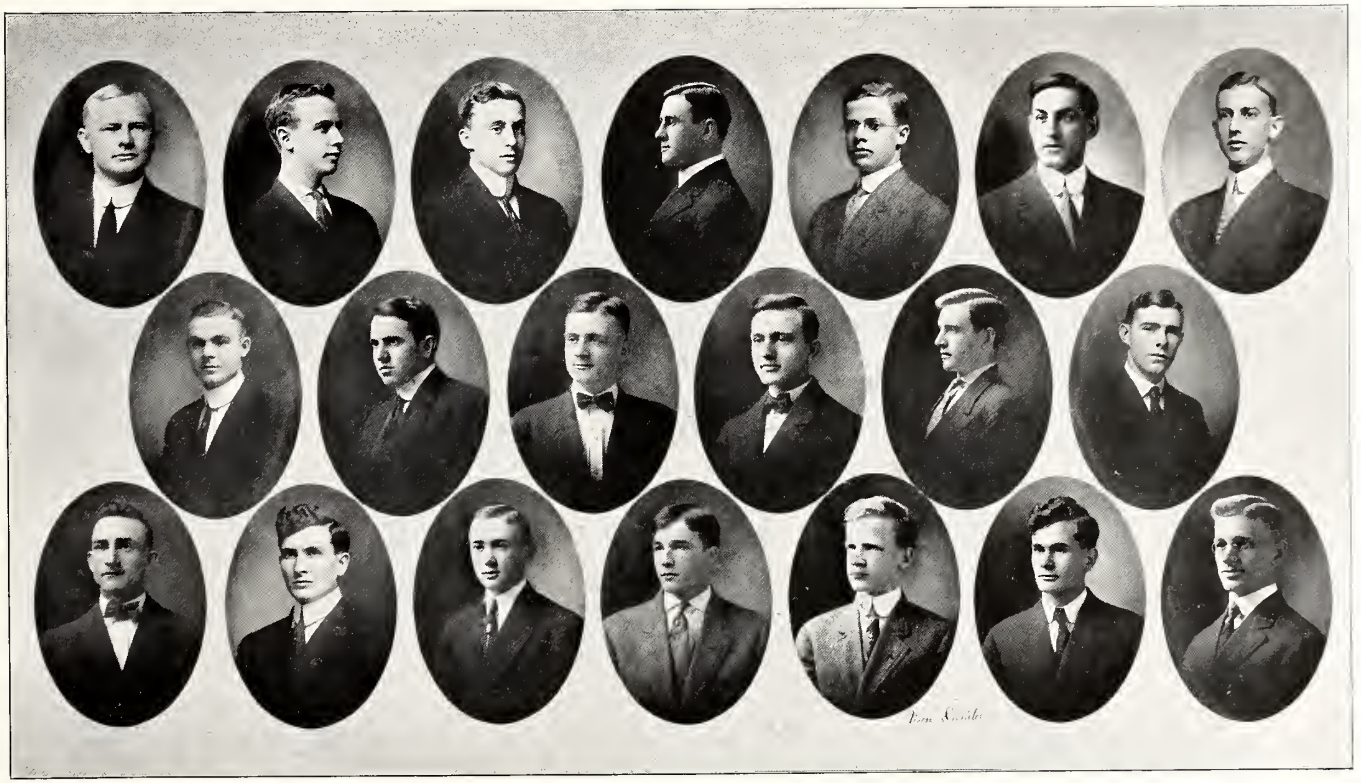
Freshmen

Merrill Colby
Marlyn Starr
W. Senn Hoover
Lee C. Moorehead
Leslie Lewis
Paul Montgomery
Lewis Montgomery
Ralph C. Vanderhoof
Amstead Staley
Alonzo Reynolds

Pledge

Carleton G. Simcox

"And we're all good fellows together."—K. Δ X.



Ennis Hoover Bishop Wasem L. Montgomery Rhines Staley
Moorehead Colby Byrne Vanderhoof Hodge Lewis
Gearen Hamilton Simcox Starr P. Montgomery Redmon Ross

Alpha Sigma Theta

(LOCAL)

Established October 4, 1904

Colors
Black and Gray

Flower
Violet

Faculty Adviser—Dr. E. C. Woodruff

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Galloway
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lyons
Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Ashmore

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Loyd Wallace — John R. Lyons

Juniors

Floyd Perry — Corwine Roach
Harold Hampton
Edwin Wiggers — Loyal Petrie
Ellis Hudson

Sophomores

Orville Martin — Fred Aurand
Grover Yoder

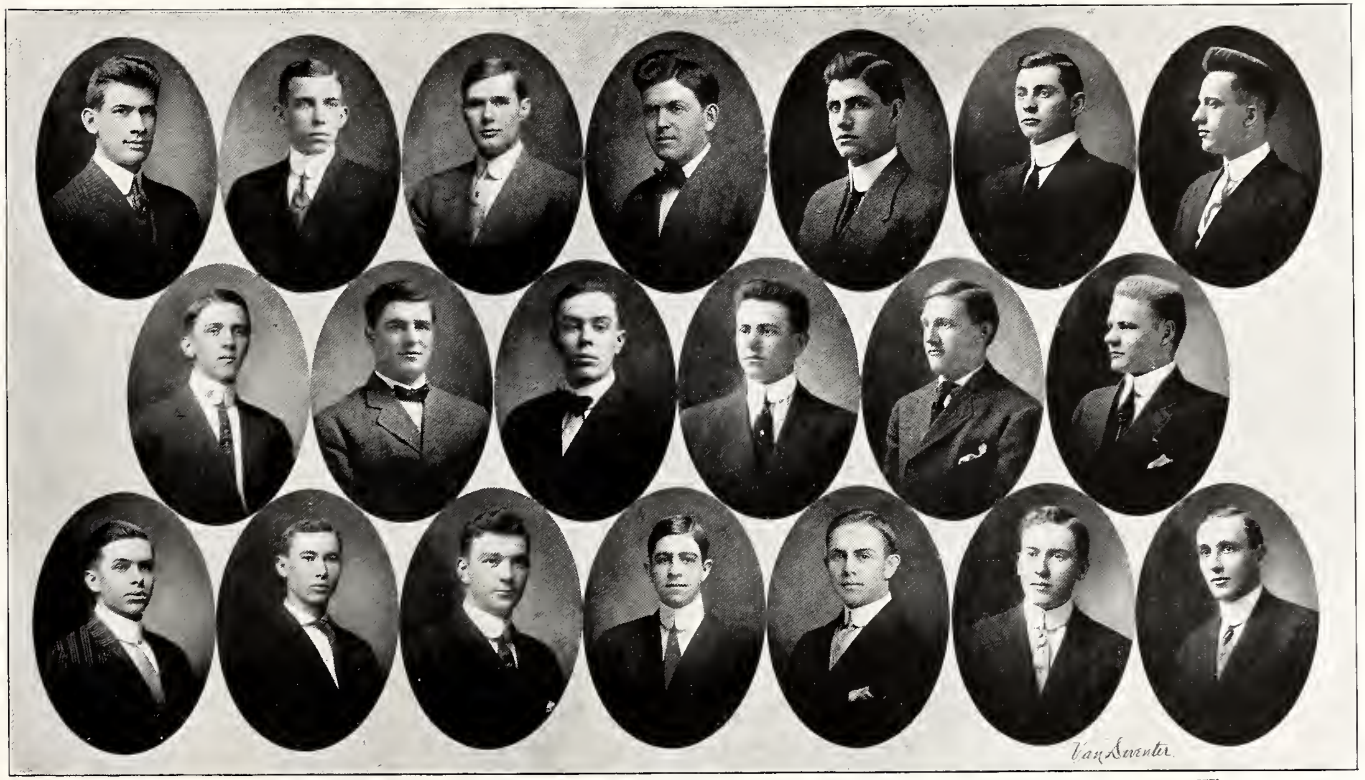
Freshmen

Archie Dunn — Stanley Thayer
Leslie Fuquay — Clinton Rigg
Orme Creighton — Donald Wallace
Charles Williams

Pledges

Louis Hull — Lynn Taylor
Harold B. Kenney — Cleon Bell

"A pretty woman is a welcome guest."—Alpha Sigs.



Martin Kenney Petrie D. Wallace Perry Hull Thayer Creighton L. Wallace Roach Taylor Rigg Lyons Fuquay Yoder Hampton Dunn Williams Wiggers Aurand

Tau Kappa Epsilon

(NATIONAL)

Established 1909

FACULTY ADVISER—Prof. A. T. Mills

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Prof. and Mrs. A. T. Mills
Prof. E. A. Riley
Prof. Grace Patten Conant
Prof. Isabella T. Machan.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

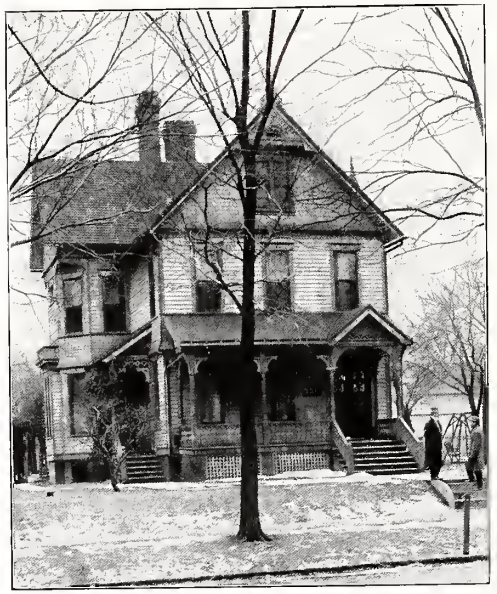
Everett L. Dickey
Maurice S. Sly
Philip McGrath

Juniors

James M. Lively
Don Wickard

Sophomores

Thomas B. Myers
Harvey A. Wood
Jesse L. Conel
Leon Myers
Arthur W. Niedermeyer
Everett W. Pinkstaff



Freshmen

Floyd Freeman
Harold McFarland
William Holmes
Frederick Joel
Harry Scherer

Pledges

Clarence C. Crumbaker
Ralph Woodbridge
Axel P. Johnson
Conard Golbrath
Fred Johnson

"Love me, love my frat."—T. K. E.

Freeman
Crumbaker

L. Myers
Pinkstaff

Woodbridge
Holmes

Lively
Wickard

T. Myers
Dickey

Scherer
Joel

McGrath
Niedermeyer

Wood
Sly

Delta Theta Psi

(LOCAL)

Established October 1, 1904

FACULTY ADVISER—Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Hessler

PATRONESSES

Mrs. A. R. Taylor
Mrs. John A. Montgomery
Mrs. Robert Mueller
Miss Buckingham
Mrs. A. W. Conklin
Miss Nita Clark
Mrs. F. T. Wells

SORORES IN URBE

Myrtle Rugh
Katherine Trautman
Mary Hostetler
Della May Field
Dorothy A. Pyatt
Erma Anderson
Mrs. Alice Baker File
Mrs. Ruth Bicknell Walker

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Irene Handlin
Louise Guernsey

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Juniors

Edith Bowyer
Pearl Tippett
Esther M. Starr
Caroline S. Lutz
Grace L. Thrift

Special

Marion Kadish

Sophomores

Marie Scott
Jessie Patterson
Norma Council

Pledges

Florence Page
Katherine Holmes

Freshmen

Marie Freeman
Lucille Hunt
Lois Davidson
Helen Page
Lucy Curtis
Ruth Nicholson
Adelaide Bingaman

"His laughter seems to pour from him in floods."—Prof. Mills.

Page Scott Curtis Holmes Starr Davidson Hunt Handlin Lutz Council Thrift Guernsey Bingaman Tippett Kadish Nicholson Freeman Bowyer Patterson

Chi Sigma Phi

(LOCAL)

Established October 13, 1904

FACULTY ADVISER—Dr. James B. Shaw

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Senior

Ethel Rogers

Juniors

La Rue Neisler — Cleo Lichtenberger
Ilda Dearth — Beatrice Bishop
Blanche Hamilton — Mary Lippincott

Sophomores

Jewel May — Edna Davis
Gussie Jacobsen

Freshmen

Bessie Jacobsen — Nellie Melchers
Mamie Fletcher — Vesta Vradenburg
Gertrude Henry

Special

Helen Mills

Pledges

Lena Moore — Grace Bottrell
Margaret Deacon — Margaret Mills

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Davida McCaslin — Bonnie Blackburn — Ruth Stevens — Marie Francis White

SORORES IN URBE

Caroline Carr — Leoti Swearingen — Florence Dearth — Ethel Lichtenberger — Mrs. I. L. Sears — Mrs. Dwight Young

"Match factory."—Chi Sig House.

M. Mills Henry Lichtenberger
Moore G. Jacobsen Deacon
Neisler Bishop Rogers
H. Mills Fletcher B. Jacobsen
May Lippincott Stevens
Davis Hamilton

Phi Pi

(LOCAL)

Established May 13, 1908

Colors

Garnet and Steel Gray

Flower

Jacqueminot Rose

FACULTY ADVISER—Dr. W. W. Smith

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Park
Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Persinger
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Irving
Mr. and Mrs. John B. Robinson
Miss Ada Lindsey
Miss Nina Crigler, *In Absentia*
Mr. and Mrs. John Hogan
Dr. and Mrs. L. P. Walbridge

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Seniors

Bessie Armstrong
Flora Ross
Louise Stevenson

Junior

Blanche Redmon

Sophomores

Pearl Grady
Julia Owings
Effie Morgan
Mary Scott

Freshmen

Laura Kriege
Blossom Redmon
Helen Moffett
Marie Shuck

SORORES IN URBE

Jeanette Trautman
Ina Wornick
Irene Leiby
Celia Still

Pledges

Rowena Hudson
Helen Heald
Anna McNabb

"A hit, a very palatable hit."—Senior Stunt.

Moffett Ross Grady Kriege McNabb Armstrong Redmon Stevenson Shuck Morgan Owings Heald Hudson Redmon Scott

Beta Gamma Kappa

(LOCAL)

Established January 10, 1910

Colors

Blue, gold, and black

Flower

Lily of the Valley

FACULTY ADVISER—Miss Eugenia Allin

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Fisher

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Bachman

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stultz

CHARTER MEMBERS

Junior

Madge Blake

Sophomores

Fern Parr

Mildred Shipp

Freshmen

Edyth Foster

Hazel Dalton

Hazel Krack

Oscarine Pruitt

Verl Freyburger

Pledges

Dona Shipp

Eugenia Klinefelter

"T'is well to be off with the old love before you are on with the new."—Roy Hamilton.

Freyburger Klinefelter Parr Blake Pruitt Foster Dalton Krack M. Shipp D. Shipp

Theta Alpha Chi

(LOCAL)

Established March 1, 1910

Colors

Lavender and White

Flower

White Chrysanthemum

FACULTY ADVISER—Miss Grace Patten Conant

PATRONESSES

Mrs. George R. Bacon
Mrs. Sheridan Johns
Mrs. Jane Johns
Mrs. W. L. Shellabarger
Mrs. W. W. Smith
Mrs. G. F. Eckhard
Miss Maude J. Burrows
Miss Trenna J. Miller
Mrs. Frank Curtis

SORORES IN FACULTATE

Anne M. Boyd

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

Juniors

Margaret J. Miller
Miriam Conant

Sophomores

Frances Baker
Sylvia Fiske

Freshmen

Edith May
Mary Prestley
Marie Schaffer

"Not so pretty as her mirror pictures her to herself."—Girl from Tennessee.

Schaeffer Miller Baker Conant Fiske Prestley May Boyd

The University Power Plant

THE University Power Plant occupies the two east rooms of the Machinery Hall, the building located directly north of the Liberal Arts Hall.

A battery of four 125 horse power, fire tube, Atlas Boilers is installed in the east room. These boilers furnish steam for the heating of the buildings and for the running of the engines. During the cold days of winter this room presents a busy scene. Why should it not, when from three hundred to three hundred and fifty tons of coal are burned monthly during the severe weather?

The two engines and dynamos are installed in the other room. "The Little Girl," a 9″x10″ Chuse Engine, directly connected with 25 K. W. Wood Generator, is the pride of the engineers. She is to be depended upon and the men have perfect confidence in her. Why? For the same reason that a teamster has confidence in his team, or a man has confidence in his family horse. Great was the sorrow when "The Little Girl" died on Feb. 5, 1910. Died? Yes. Her crosshead broke, knocked her stuffing-box out and forced the piston through her cylinder head.

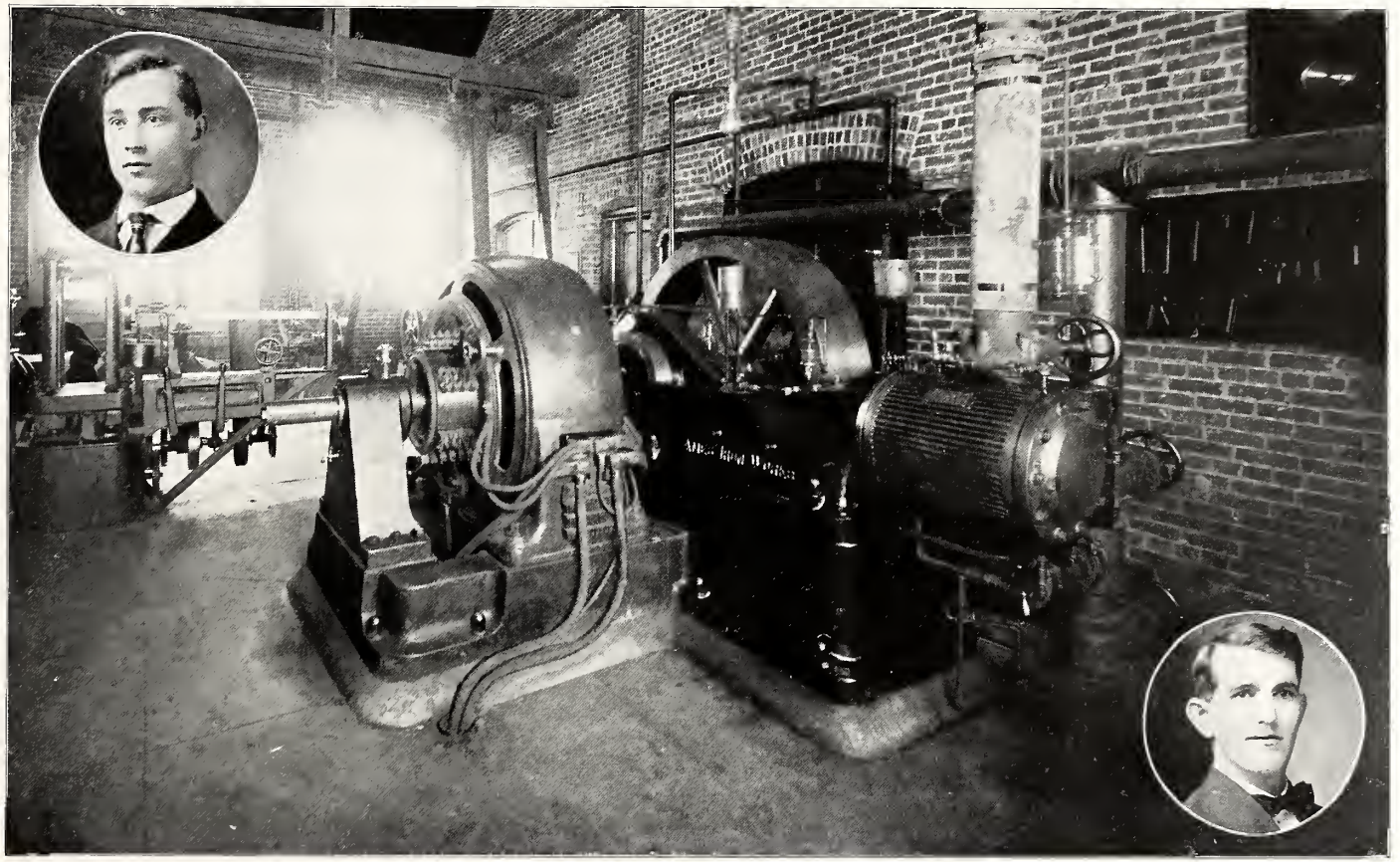
"Big Liz," the other engine, is an Ames, directly connected to a 50 K. W. General Electric Generator. The engineers do not have much confidence in "Big Liz." She is too much like a "Missouri Mule." One minute she may be trotting along smoothly, and the next she may be galloping or cutting all kinds of capers. But with kind words and gentle touches (with a hammer or a wrench), the men generally keep her going.

The dynamos furnish the light for all the buildings, as well as the power for the motors used in the different departments. The dynamos must carry their greatest load on the evening of Exhibition Day, when they are run at nearly full load. There must be no "hitches" at this time, for all the light and power used comes from them.

E. V. Chapman (better known as "Chappie") is the chief engineer. "Chappie" received his engineering training in the Apprentice Course of the University, and, as has been said, "grew into the position of chief engineer." E. D. Nitchals, of the class of 1910, is the Assistant Engineer. "Nitch" has held that position for three years; at the same time taking the Electrical Engineering Course.

How many of the students have spent at least thirty minutes in those two rooms—the rooms, from which come the light, power and heat, without which our scholastic work would be nearly an impossibility during the winter months? If you have not visited the Plant, do so before you again "knock" on the heat and light. Visit the Plant and ask questions of the engineer. Notice his work and possibly you will see a few things that will cause you to forgive him for the lack of heat, that day last winter when you shivered a little while listening to that lecture on "Cal." or that discussion on "DeQuincy as an Opium Eater."

"Wonder if some students couldn't get more out of sunshine than moonshine."—Ed and Grace.



POWER PLANT

ATHLETICS

COACH ASHMORE

Athletic Association

JAMES N. ASHMORE, Physical Director

OFFICERS

E. W. Ross	President
Marie Scott	1st Vice President
E. L. Dickey	2nd Vice President
D. A. Montgomery	Secretary
C. W. Dyer	Treasurer

MANAGERS

Football	L. S. Wallace
Assistant Football	Floyd Perry
Basketball	George Byrne
Track	E. W. Smith
Baseball	R. M. Hamilton
Tennis	Corwine Roach

FACULTY MEMBERS

Dr. A. R. Taylor
Dean J. D. Rogers
Coach Ashmore
Dr. J. C. Hessler
Prof. W. H. Varnum
C. W. Dyer

"One man in the scrimmage is worth two on the side lines."—Ruth Stevens.

Football, 1909

F. Wasem — Reeter
Rhines — Yoder
Gearen — Perry

Basket Ball, 1909

Jones — Miller
A. Ross

Base Ball, 1909

Benton — H. Moses
Hamilton — Shackelton
B. Lehenbauer — P. Smith
J. Wasem

Track, 1909

T. Myers — E. Smith
L. Myers

"A man's a man for a' that."—Edgar Allen.

WIGGERS

Yells

Wahoo! Wahoo!
Rip! Zip! Bazoo!
I Yell! I Yell!
For J. M. U.

Who Can? Who Can?
If anybody can,
Millikin.

Oskey, Wow, Wow!
Skinny, Bow, Wow!
Millikin! Millikin!
Wow!

O, o-o-o-o, Wow!
O, o-o-o-o, Wow!
O, o-o-o-o, Wow!
Millikin! Millikin!
Wow!

Halla baloo! Rah! Rah!
Halla baloo! Rah! Rah!
Who rah! Who rah!
J. M. U. rah!

WILKINS

"A man's mind is known by the company he keeps."—Edwin Wiggers.

CHAMPIONSHIP

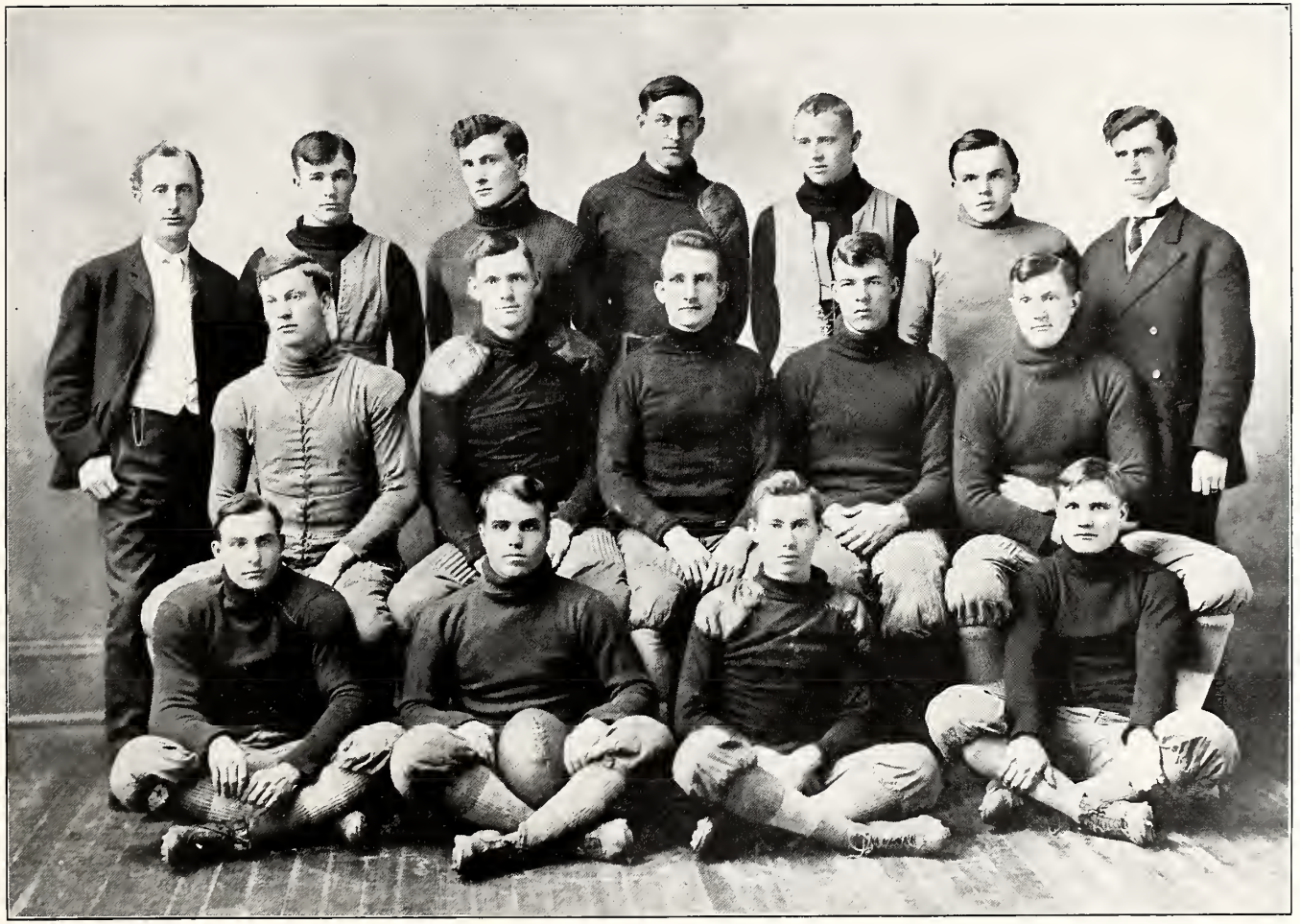
Varsity Foot Ball Team

Gearen	Center
Wacaser, Rhines	Left guard
Yoder	Right tackle
F. Wasem	Right end
Hamilton	Right halfback
Nichols, Starr	Fullback
Richmond	Left halfback
Smith	Left end
Johnston	Left tackle
Reeter	Left guard
Perry	Quarter

SCHEDULE, SEASON OF 1909

Oct. 2	Millikin	0	U. of I., 23	Champaign
Oct. 9	Millikin	5	Lake Forest, 5	Decatur
Oct. 16	Millikin	5	Washington U., 29	St. Louis
Oct. 23	Millikin	10	Knox, 0	Decatur
Oct. 30	Millikin	32	Lincoln, 0	Lincoln
Nov. 6	Millikin	16	Monmouth, 6	Monmouth
Nov. 13	Millikin	5	Wesleyan, 0	Decatur
Nov. 25	Millikin	17	Shurtleff, 15	Decatur

"A thoughtful man."—Willard Gearen.



Cranston Starr Hamilton Rhines Smith Myers Ashmore (Coach)
Johnston Wacaser Gearen Reeter Yoder
Wasem Richmond Perry Nichols

Review of the Season

DURING the past season Millikin reached the highest mark in her football history by tying Lake Forest for championship of the minor colleges of the state. Confidence in Millikin's Athletic prowess, which had reached a low point, had been renewed by Mr. Ashmore's return to the University and the coming season was looked forward to with great expectations. The final outcome more than realized these hopes.

The result of the opening game with the University of Illinois at Urbana indicated that the team had ability and should successfully cope with the remainder of its schedule. Altho the final score was heavily against us, Millikin more than held her own during the first half, making in all a very satisfactory showing.

The Lake Forest team, which was met on the Millikin field the following Saturday, were strong and fast and came on the field full of confidence, anticipating an easy victory. It was soon apparent that the teams were fairly well matched and the game was exceedingly sharp and fast, leaving both sides with mingled feelings of chagrin and joy. Hoover, a new man in the blue and white, who had shown ability, was injured during the early part of this game and forced to retire for the remainder of the season.

The game with Washington University at St. Louis was a disappointment from the view point of score, but displayed the splendid mettle of the team when they played without a sign of quitting until the close of the game, although it could easily be seen that there was no possibility of winning against the decisions of the referee.

Trick plays and forward passes were a feature of the Knox game, the winning of which was practically due to the excellence of the Millikin team in these plays. During this game and the rest of the season Millikin's play was characteristically modern.

Charleston Normal having canceled a date, Lincoln College

"Age cannot wither, nor custom stale, her infinite variety."—Blanche Redmon.

was played at Lincoln, the game being easily secured by Millikin. The result of the next game, which was with Monmouth College at Monmouth, was very gratifying to Millikin supporters, as we had never before been able to beat Monmouth and had twice lost the championship of the state to them.

Wesleyan came with a strong team and a good record and Millikin played modern football throughout the game, excelling in the forward pass and onside kick. The outcome was very doubtful until the close of the game, Millikin securing the extra points by the ability of Reeter to kick goal. The weather was ideal and the attendance was the largest in the history of the institution.

justified the apprehension that had been raised by holding Millikin to a low score. Although Millikin played a good game, the work of the team lacked the championship form that had been characteristic of the entire season heretofore.

Shurtleff was a dark horse, for although it was understood that they had a strong team, nothing could be gathered from the "dope." This game was a fitting climax for the season. Shurtleff depended almost entirely upon the old style of play, while

We feel justified in praising the excellent work of Captain Richmond, whose consistent, nervy playing was not excelled by any man on the team. Hamilton, the only senior on the team, who for three years had been one of our most heady, consistent players, closed his football career with a season of brilliant playing. He was awarded a position on the All-State team by a number of authorities.

"Ours is a most confused world."—Math Class.

Personnel of the Team

ROY HAMILTON

"Hammy" has been the standby of the Millikin team for four seasons. He has been tried in several positions and made good in every one. His punting has made him a valuable man in many games in which punting was strongly relied upon. He has been equally successful in handling the forward pass. Innumerable times "Hammy" has succeeded in tackling an opponent who had broken through the line and was making rapid progress towards the goal line. He owes the largest percent of his long end runs and touchdowns to his efficient use of the "straight-arm," which is almost invincible. Hammy has been awarded a place on the All-State Eleven by reliable critics. He is a graduate this year and Millikin suffers the loss of her strongest man.

CHARLES RICHMOND

Captain Richmond not only proved himself to be an efficient captain, but also to be an efficient halfback. He played, however, on the defense, part of the season. His playing was marked by his consistent line bucking, and his faculty for making holes. He has played three seasons and has never been taken from a game on account of injury.

JOHN JOHNSTON

"Big John" showed his ability in the past season at left tackle. He played every game with a determination to win. He weighs 180 pounds and promises to be one of the stars in the coming season. Johnston was also awarded a position on the All-State Eleven. He has been chosen captain for the team of 1910.

GROVER YODER

Yoder found his place at right tackle, and played a consistent game. He is unusually successful in making holes in the line, and in breaking up plays. Yoder is the "big man" of the team, weighing 190 pounds. He was awarded a position as tackle on the All-State team by Coach Ashmore.

"Begone dull care, thou and I shall never agree."—Marie Allen."

FRED WASEM

"Fritz" comes from Alton, where he has had some experience on the Western Military team. He is speedy and played a hard game at his position at right end. He succeeded in recovering an on-side kick which won the game from Wesleyan.

WACASER

Wacaser comes to us from Illinois, where he payed on the freshman team. He found his place at left guard and played a persistent game. He has plenty of weight, and knows where and when to use it. Wacaser should have no trouble in being one of the stars in the coming season.

FLOYD PERRY

Perry, quarterback, guided the team towards the coveted goal-line with a success worthy of comment. His judgment is excellent, and he usually sees the best move. Perry is the smallest man on the team, weighing 130 pounds; his tackling, nevertheless, is sure and effective.

CRANSTON

Cranston aided the team much by his encouragement and by getting them in physical condition for the hard games. He is an efficient instructor in Boxing and a thorough student of physical condition. Besides his knowledge of Boxing he thoroughly understands Foot Ball, having previously trained the Urbana High School Championship Eleven. He is a man of great spirit and enthusiasm and fires the men to strenuous effort.

"The forced smile which we put on in company"—Harvey Wood.

WILLARD GEAREN

"Wiley" is probably one of the best men Millikin has ever had at center. He is fast and plays a hard and consistent game. We are expecting great things from Wiley in the coming season.

GUY NICHOLS

"Nic" comes to us from E. I. S. N. S. He played a strong game from beginning to end. He was unusually gifted with the ability of being at the right place at the right time. He was sure in his tackles, and efficient with the forward pass. Coach Ashmore places him at end on the All-State Eleven.

RAY RHINES

"Babe" is another one of those big fellows whose defense is like a stonewall. He is fast developing into a good player. He played guard most of the time and will have no trouble in holding that position throughout the season of 1910.

WILLIAM REETER

"Big Bill" has rapidly developed into a valuable player. He played guard most of the season, and guarded his position with zeal. Bill is able to keep the ball located throughout the game and when a fumble is made he is usually there. He kicked the goals which won the Thanksgiving game from Shurtleff. We are placing much confidence in Bill for the coming season.

"The little mite thinks itself the whole cheese."—Leslie Fuquay.

BASE BALL

Varsity Base Ball Team

Mayes-Lehenbauer	Catcher
Moses-Shackleton	Pitcher
Smith	First Base
Hamilton-Johnson	Second Base
Wilkins	Shortstop
Wasem (Capt)	Third Base
Benton	Center Field
Johnson-Hamilton	Left Field
Hackenburg	Right Field

SCHEDULE SEASON OF 1909

April 17—Millikin	U. of I	Urbana
May 1—Millikin	Lincoln College	Decatur
May 8—Millikin	C. B. C	St. Louis
May 15—Millikin	Charleston Normal	Charleston
May 18—Millikin	Wesleyan	Decatur
May 24—Millikin	Charleston Normal	Decatur
May 27—Millikin	Wesleyan	Bloomington
June 1—Millikin	Bradley	Peoria
June 2—Millikin	C. B. C	Decatur

"Our favorite gem—the diamond."—Baseball.

Lewis
Mayes Turpin Ashmore (Coach) Reeter E. Wacaser Welsh
Hall Freeman Wasem Pogue Wacaser Garvey Nein Smith Johnson

Review of the Season

BASEBALL of 1909 did not attract much attention at Millikin. With a lack of coaching and insufficient practice because of inclement weather our team did not reach its usual standard.

Coach Hoopes' first call for material was answered by twenty-five men—contestants for position on the team. Several old men were back, with plenty of new material to fill in. Results were fruitless. The spirit manifested was lacking both in earnestness and true college fight. In brief, Baseball results were the same as shown in other lines of sport.

Our schedule opened with a practice game with Illinois. We were severely defeated, but the game proved beneficial in many ways. Among the ten games scheduled a possible four were played owing to unconditioned weather and canceled contracts.

Millikin Baseball fans do not care to relate the past but are looking forward with hopes for a winning team in 1910. We know "Jimmy Ashmore" both as to what he can and will do. Therefore results will be shown. Several "M" men are in school, including Capt. Reeter, Smith, Johnson, Wilkins, Hamilton, and Wasem, constituting the nucleus around which to build a new team. Nichols, Garvey, Starr, Wacaser, Taylor, Turpin and Lewis, are new men who have entered school with reputations. The twirling department looks strong with Freeman, Nein, Wacaser, pitcher last year on Varsity Freshmen at U. of I., and Welsh, a local Y. M. C. A. man. Manager Hamilton has succeeded in arranging a strong schedule, which as completed to date is as follows:

April 9—Millikin	Bradley	Peoria
April 22—Millikin	Knox	Decatur
April 25—Millikin	Arkansas	Decatur
April 29—Millikin	Wesleyan	Bloomington
May 6—Millikin	Ill. Freshman	Decatur
May 14—Millikin	Bradley	Decatur
May 23—Millikin	Wesleyan	Decatur
May 30—Millikin	Charleston	Charleston
June 4—Millikin	Purdue	Lafayette

Our message to you is, "Watch Millikin's 1910 Baseball team."

"I was won by the gentle light which played in his keen blue eyes."—Edith Bowyer.

TRACK

Varsity Track Team

Dean Veirs (captain)	Broad Jump, High Jump
Grover Poole (manager)	Distance Runner
Tom Myers	Hammer and Discus
Edgar Smith	50, 100 and 220 yd. Dashes
Carl Brunsman	Pole Vault
L. Myers	Broad Jump, High Jump
Floyd Perry	Mile and Half Mile
Edward Moody	Mile and Half Mile
Roy Hamilton	Hurdles
Paul Smith	Hurdles
Lester Ennis	Shot and Discus
Ray Rhines	Shot and Discus

SCHEDULE, SEASON OF 1909

May 22—Millikin vs. Illinois Wesleyan.
May 29—Millikin at Peoria (Inter-Collegiate).
June 5—Millikin vs. Illinois College.

"The most exciting thing that ever happened to me took place last fall."—Loyal J. Petrie.

Scherer R. Smith Khuns P. Smith Bell Wasem Ashmore (Coach)
King Reeter Kenney Wiggers Wallace L. Myers E. Smith
L. Myers Veirs Perry Stables Hampton

Review of the Season

CONSIDERING circumstances, the track team was fairly successful. Davenport, captain of the team, and point winner in the dashes, was unable to participate in track events. Elmo and Waldo Drake, middle distance runners, two of the strongest men on the team, entered the University of Illinois. Don Wallace, who made a good showing in the long distance runs in 1908, was unable to take part.

With these conditions and only a remnant of the old team, the outlook was a little discouraging. The team began work in earnest, however, and some very valuable new material was discovered. Tom Myers entered the field events and strengthened the heretofore weak point in the team. He was easily the point winner of the season and promises to break one of Millikin's records in the coming season. He succeeded in winning the inter-collegiate hammer throw at Peoria. Edgar Smith, a new man in the dashes, won his share of the points, and is a very promising man for the coming team. L. N. Myers made good in the broad and high jump. Myers is a new man and made a close second for Veirs. Carl Brunsman made a good successor to Shumway in the Pole Vault. Moody, a new man, was very efficient in the long distance runs.

The first meet of the season was scheduled at Terre Haute, being a tri-meet between Rose Poly, Indiana State Normal and Millikin. The meet was called off after three events, on account of rain, Millikin holding second place. Veirs was chosen as temporary captain to preside over this meet, and was later elected captain to succeed Davenport.

On the 22d of May the team lost to Wesleyan at Bloomington by a score of 69½ to 42½. Veirs was the individual star of the meet, making a total of 18 points.

Millikin sent five athletes, Veirs, T. B. Myers, L. N. Myers, Edgar Smith and Brunsman, to the second annual inter-collegiate track and field meet at Peoria, May 29th. T. B. Myers won the hammer throw with a record-breaking throw. Total number of points made by Millikin was 7 1-3, placing her in sixth place.

The last meet of the season was held on Millikin field, with Illinois College on June 5th. Millikin lost with a score of 84½ to 27½, winning only two first places. T. B. Myers won the hammer throw with a big margin and Edgar Smith placed first in the 440 yard dash.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."—Pauline Williams.

Track Records

Events	Name	Place	Record
50 yd. dash	H. K. Davenport	Decatur	:5-2
100 yd. dash	H. K. Davenport	Decatur	:10-1
220 yd. dash	H. K. Davenport	Decatur	:23
120 yd. hurdles	D. E. Moeller	Wesleyan	:18-2
220 yd. hurdles	E. Drake	Wesleyan	:27-2
440 yd. run	D. R. Lehman	Decatur	:51-4
880 yd. run	E. D. Morrow	Wesleyan	1:59-2

Mile run	H. G. Porter	Decatur	4:48-2
Shot put	D. E. Moeller	Wesleyan	38′-10″
Discus	D. E. Moeller	Monmouth	105′- 2″
Hammer	W. VanGuilder	Decatur	129′- 4″
Pole Vault	Ira Sprague	Decatur	10′- 2″
Broad jump	Dean Veirs	Peoria	20′-11″
High Jump	Dean Veirs	Wesleyan	5′- 6″

"A priceless thing."—A Bid.

Track Meets

MILLIKIN VS. WESLEYAN

	Millikin	Wesleyan
Mile Run	3	5
Half Mile Run	0	8
440 Yd. Dash	3	5
220 Yd. Dash	3	5
100 Yd. Dash	3	5
50 Yd. Dash	3	5
220 yd. Hurdles	3	5
120 Yd. Hurdles	5	3
Pole Vault	3	5
High Jump	6½	1½
Broad Jump	5	3
Hammer Throw	5	3
Discus	3	5
Shot Put	0	8
Total	45½	66½

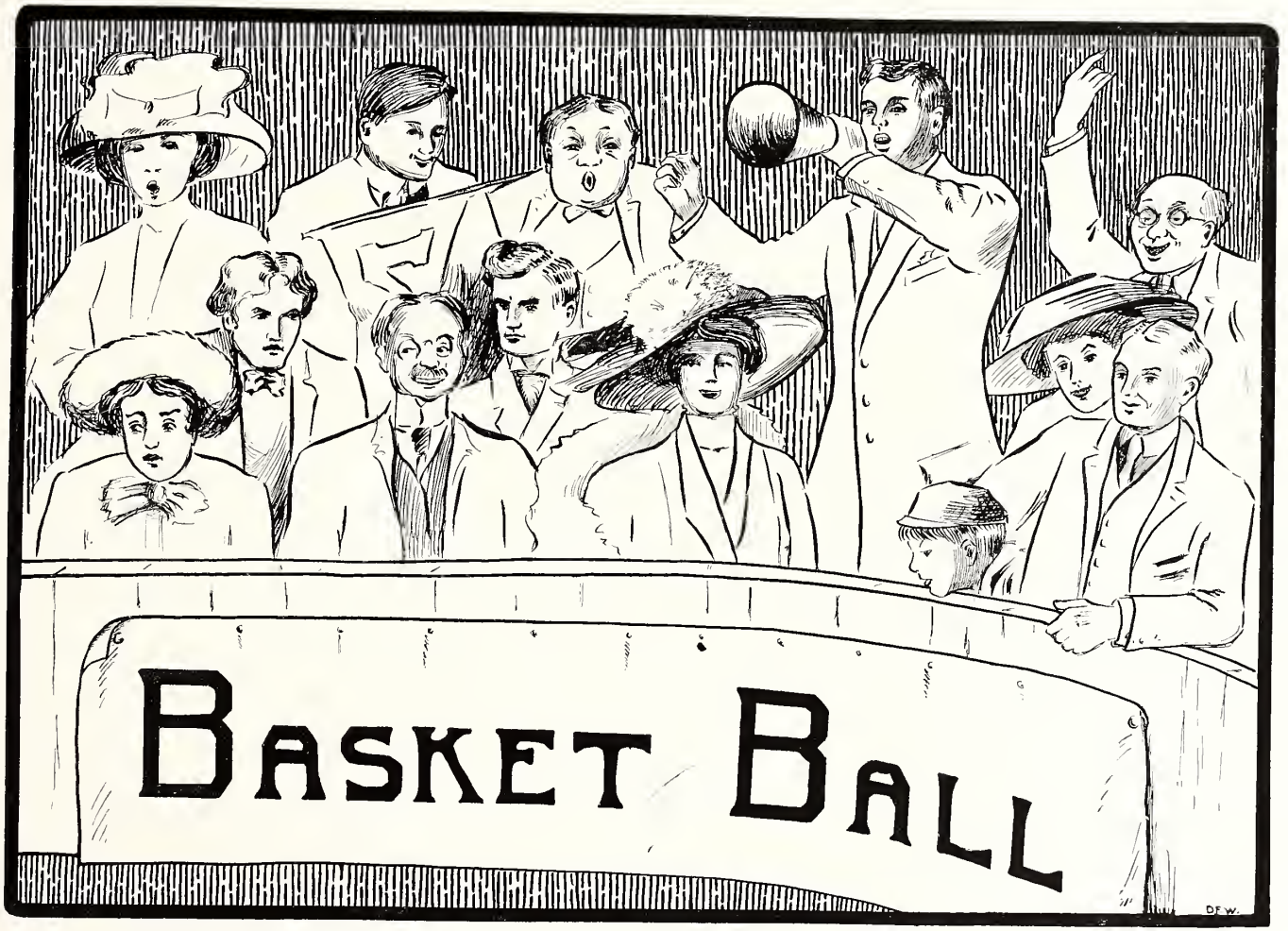
MILLIKIN VS. ILLINOIS COLLEGE

	Millikin	Illinois College
Mile Run	3	5
Half Mile Run	3	5
440 Yd. Dash	5	3
220 Yd. Dash	0	8
100 Yd. Dash	0	8
50 Yd. Dash	0	8
220 Yd. Hurdles	0	8
120 Yd. Hurdles	3	5
Pole Vault	4	4
High Jump	1½	6½
Broad Jump	3	5
Hammer Throw	5	3
Discus	0	8
Shot Put	0	8
Total	27½	84½

STATE MEET AT PEORIA

Knox	36 1-3
Bradley	20 1-3
Monmouth	19
Wesleyan	16
Illinois College	10
Millikin	7 1-3
Illinois Normal	4
Lincoln	3
Hedding	1
Eureka	0

"There's mischief in this man."—Carleton Simcox.


BASKET BALL
D.F.W.

Varsity Basket Ball Team

Byrne	Guard
Nichols	Guard
Reeter	Center
Hall	Forward
Nichols, Brown	Forward

Schedule, Season of 1910

January 10	Millikin 17	Illinois College 30	Jacksonville
January 14	Millikin 14	William and Vashti 45	Aledo
January 24	Millikin 33	Eastern Illinois Normal 29	Charleston
January 28	Millikin 15	Illinois Wesleyan 39	Bloomington
February 12	Millikin 40	Illinois Wesleyan 21	Decatur
February 19	Millikin 23	Illinois College 20	Decatur
March 5	Millikin 37	Eastern Illinois Normal 10	Decatur

"Love, and you shall be loved"—Mamie Fletcher.

Brown Reeter Starr Ashmore (Coach)
Hall Byrne Nichols

Review of the Season

THE Basket Ball season of 1910 has been, in every respect, the most successful in the history of Millikin. The team had a schedule including the fastest minor college teams in the state, and acquitted itself nobly, winning four out of the seven games played. One of these victories was over Illinois College, a team which had a record of not losing a game until Millikin turned the tide.

During the losing period the first of the season, not a member of the team can be accused of quitting. Every man played with all his strength from beginning to end. The men who played the season through deserve credit, both for their steady playing, and for missing their supper every practise evening.

Coach J. N. Ashmore deserves much praise for the successful season. When he took charge of the squad, many of the boys had never looked inside of a rule-book. Nevertheless, from these the coach made a winning team, the first in the history of Millikin. The students supported the team this year better than ever before, and for the first time the manager is not compelled to report a large deficit.

There is only one thing lacking to make a championship team here next year, and that is a gymnasium. With a gymnasium the team will have more time to practise, and the members will not be compelled to join the Decatur Y. M. C. A. in order to get a try out for the team.

Let every student boost for a gymnasium!

"Woman is fickle and always changeable."—Bee McConnel.

Tennis

FOR the first time in recent years Millikin, is able to boast of a well organized tennis tournament between the faculty and student body.

Early in the fall, the three courts were put in first class shape, and every day saw them full of prospective champions. The tournament was arranged through the efforts of B. H. Buck, to decide the rivalry between the members of the faculty and the student body. Both sides had a number of proficient wielders of the racquet.

The matches throughout were evenly and closely contested; it was often a single serve that decided the game and set. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, the tournament was brought to a close before all of the finals had been played. At the time of closing, the students were ahead in the singles with a score of 6 to 5. Wallace, as expected, proved himself the star in singles for the students, while among the faculty members, Olds and Woodruff played the best game. The playing of these two men was a fine exhibition of the game. The former perhaps used better judgment in the game than any other player, while the latter played the most scientific game ever seen on the local courts.

In the doubles, the faculty members were in the lead by score of 13 to 11. At the close of the season Olds and Rugg held first place, with Mills, Gunnison, Cole and Woodruff closely following. Wallace and Long proved the best student team, with Buck and Aurand second.

With the interest taken in the fall in tennis, it is to be hoped and expected that from now on Millikin will have her share of point winners in a series of inter-collegiate tennis tournaments. We can easily find a place in such a tournament if we but produce a team that such a contest would demand.

"O, the world hath not a sweeter creature."—Mary Lippincott.

Women's Department of Physical Training

THE aim of physical training for women is more than a mere body training; it is to educate and train the body to express the inner self. A woman should have not only strength, but grace. This grace should remain with her, not only in the gymnasium class, but it should grow with her, becoming a part of her.

MISS MOLLIE GRUBEL
Physical Director of Women

The courses in gymnastics for women embrace hygienic, corrective, and recreative exercises. This includes free gymnastics, fancy steps, clubs, wands, dumb-bells, and games.

The public exhibition of this department is seen each year in the May-pole festival.

"What is so great as friendship."—Helen and LaRue.

THE MAYPOLE

Contributors

Literary

Cecil Lucian Cox
Charles Record
Ada Lenore Porter
Josephine Schlademan
James Lively
Rowena Hudson
Lucile Fisher
Arthur Niedermeyer
William Banfill
John Lyons

Art

Irene Handlin
Louise Guernsey
Helen Mills
Harry Farrell
W. H. Varnum
Walter Isaacs
Julia Owings
Gertrude Dansby
Alberta Montgomery
Rena Seyfer
Helen Heald
Fred Webber

"A blessing she is, God made her so."—Professor B. Miller

Rogers and Clark Original Story	Ada Lenore Porter
Brown Debate	Dwight Montgomery
Inter-Society Contest	Orlandian
Inter-Society Original Story	Ada Lenore Porter, Philomathean
Inter-Society Reading	Burr Million, Orlandian
Inter-Society Oration	Ellis Hudson, Philomathean
Inter-Society Debate	John Lyons, Everett Dickey, Orlandian
Millidek Original Story	Josephine Schlademan
Millidek Poem	James Lively
Millidek Full-Page Art Piece	Gertrude Dansby
Second Prize	Julia Owings
Millidek Head Piece	Harry Farrell

"Trust thyself; great men have always done so."—Dean Veirs.

Memorial to Tommy

We miss thy kind honest face, O Tom!
Thy figure bent, and thy smile of cheer,
Thy beckoning hand as we pause to hear
Thy voice ring out, "The track is clear."

Thou wert a man with the mission blest
Of life to save, of joy to invest;
And oft we hear these words expressed,
"He was a man who did his best."

"I was known and pointed out for the pattern of an idler."—Fred Shackleton.

1910 OUR 1910
CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

14. Registration day. New herd arrives. Pay in advance causes panic. First meeting of the "Rubber-neck" brigade at the bulletin board.

15 Clarence walks home with May.

16. The "old" girls of Y. W. C. A. entertain the new girls at tea. Chi Sigma Phi tally-ho ride. Clarence walks home with May.

17. Annual Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. reception. Prexy informs new students what time to go, how long to stay, and how to act. Old students don't need it. C. F. walks home with M. C.

18 Daisy Payne entertains Chi Sigma Phi at a Goldenrod tea, announcement party. Clarence distracted at 12:05. May has gone home without him.

19. Death of Professor Stevenson.

20. Lits meet for first time. Philos have a spread. Louise Stevenson entertains Phi Pi and friends at an informal thimble party.

21. Funeral of Professor Stevenson.

22. Schedule of classes in Biblical Literature announced.

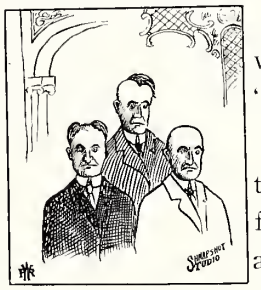
24

23. Annual fight over Senior election. Dwight's eloquence gains the day—Lyons wins out. First "Dec" appears.

24. Chi Sigs patronize the Nickelodeons. Changes in schedule of classes in Bib. Lit.

25. Annual appearance of Soph Proclamation—Freshmen panic-stricken. Classes in Bib Lit. to meet in Council room. Phi Pi tally-ho ride and picnic at Fishing Club.

27. Orlandian wiener-roast. Dwight and Williams entertain the crowd with vocal selections. Kappa Delta Chi initiation. Everett Hodge dines sumptuously on a glass of water.


29

28. Freshman: "Can you show me the way to the River Styx?" Chorus of Sophs: "Right this way, sir."

29. Long, Martin and Williams say that they have economized on barbers' bills for several months to come. Wiener-roast at Lincoln Park, Alpha Sigma Theta. Pledge day for Chi Sigma Phi.

30. Pan Hellenic rules adopted by sororities.

"To be great is to be misunderstood."—Prof. Rouse.

OCTOBER

1. Sophomore class election. Alpha Sigma Thetas defeated.

2. Millikin vs. Illinois on Illinois field. A delegation of sixty enthusiastic rooters from Millikin. In spite of five chaperones, Helen Heald and Alex manage to enjoy the game together. Simcox decides to take several girls along next time to supply the demand at Illinois.

5. "Booster's Stag." We wonder if Leap-frog is an essential to college enthusiasm.

6. Doctor Cook appears on rear platform of train at Wabash crossing—"Where kindred spirits meet"—e. g., Burr and Helen, Jimmie and Addie, May and Clarence, etc. Y. M. C. A. thermometer, subscriptions for new members.

8. Freshman class election—Alpha Sigs again defeated.

9. Paste this in your hat—Millikin 5, Lake Forest 5.

11. Meeting of the Literary League. Officers elected.

Chi Sigma Phi entertained at Mechanicsburg by Edith Hampton.

12. All "kid" faculty appear in faculty meeting for first time. Kappa Delta Chi line party at "Prince of Tonight." Alpha Sigma Theta, ditto.

13. First notice of Senior "bug bear"—thesis.

14. Nothing doing. How strange!

16. Annual flower-shower for Prexy's birthday and for his and Mrs. Taylor's wedding anniversary. First Senior class meeting. Big crowd *out!* Reunion of Phi Pi. Reunion and annual slumber party of Chi Sigma Phi. Millikin vs. Washington—"Never defeated 'cept when we're cheated, then by no team at all!"

18. D. A. M. had a good-looking girl at Lit.

19. Miss Allin has laid aside her "rat." Prexy gone—Seniors rejoice in Psych class. N. B. Senior boys have chapel meeting.

20

20. Doctor Kellogg unexpectedly leads chapel—(Mr. Kaueper plays while the doctor prays). N. B.. Senior boys have meeting after chapel—something doing.

21. Rain! Jimmie Wasem and Addie B. out strolling.

22. Prexy and the Dean return from the Presbyterian Synod at Lake Forest. The President reports how they lost Doctor Rogers and he turned up at home. The Dean reports how they lost the President—and he turned up at Ferry Hall (Woman's dormitory). (N. B. No chapel meeting of Senior boys). Concert by Walter Damrosch Symphony Orchestra of New York.

23. Refreshments served in Senior English. Menu, milk chocolates. Count the score for Millikin—10! for Knox 0! Big celebration (?) of bon-fire on Millikin campus. Excitement and enthusiasm runs riot (? ? ?).

24. Paul Willits and Ed Ross attend Y. M. C. A. convention in Champaign and have dates Sunday night to church.

25

25. Kappa Delta Chi "Coal brigade."

26. Prexy gives his annual talk on Amusements. Senior president solemnly swears to abstain from pool.

27. Wiggers spends chapel time to advantage cleaning his finger-nails. Miss Scott and Miss Fisher in company with two Orlandian gentlemen go to town to select new curtains for Orlandian hall. Be careful, children—appearances are often deceitful.

28

28. Miss Allin gives spicy talk on "Sunshine and Smiles" in Y. W. C. A. Recital by Miss White and Mr. Gallup. Miss White receives chrysanthemums.

29. Second Annual Hallow-e'en party for Y. W. C. A.

30. Gingerbread and apples served in Senior English. Kappa Delts rule that Marie Freeman shall not call up Hammy more than three times a day, nor talk more than one-half hour at a time. Annual Hallow-e'en party, Alpha Sigma Theta.

31. Pinkie returns to supper after walk with Miss Heald: "Gee, everything tastes sour!"

"I must trouble you again."—Class Dues.

NOVEMBER

1. After a month's perseverance, Maurice Sly finally got a date to Lit with her—by proxy.

2. Doctor Galloway gives lecture in chapel on "Tuberculosis"—Profs. all leave platform. Open house, Kappa Delta Chi.

3. Final party of rushing season. Phi Pi, Delta Theta Psi entertain at dinner. Chi Sigma Phi informal.

4. Prof. Rugg buys out Davis' supply of candy. We wonder—who? A delegation of eleven Millikin girls leave for Y. W. C. A. convention at Galesburg. Freshmen wiener-roast. Homer K., with several other Freshmen gallants, goes to office at 5:30 to get names of some Freshmen girls, to make dates for the evening —"Hurry calls!" Fourth-year Prep wiener-roast and hay-ride. Payne-Young wedding.

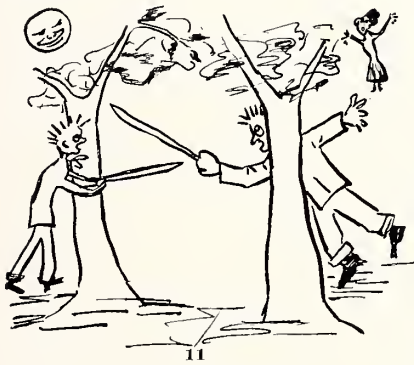
5. J. R. L. has a new suit on! !

6. Scene in Senior English class: (Knock at door)—Miss C— "Now, children, when Mamma has company at the door, she doesn't want thirty children hanging at her skirts." (Candy served.) "Please pass the candy to these little children (J. R. L., C. E. R., J. B. W.) so they'll quit their whining." Millikin vs. Monmouth—Score, 16-6. We're getting there!

8. Dwight gives away the Senior stunt. Dark murmurs of "Duck him!"

9. Pledge day for sororities. Rapid transition from "you dear, sweet girl," to "you hateful old thing!"

10. Prexy calls at Chi Sig house at 10:30 and asks for Mr. Kaeuper.



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11. The time, 11:00 P. M.; the place, Catholic Cemetery; the girl, B. McConnell.

12. Miss Allin holds enthusiasm meeting for girls. First number of lecture course. Governor Hoch of Kansas.

13. Senior English class feasts on intellectual rather than physical matter. Mr. Johnson recites Burns. Millikin vs. Wesleyan—5-0. Another stride toward State-championship. Alpha Sigma Theta informal.

14. Professor Gunnison buys out Brodess' supply of candy. Has the faculty had a raise?

16. Prexy gone to New York for a week. Noticeable "loitering of friends" in the corridors.

17. "O you Senior stunt!" "Wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursel's as others see us."

18. Week of Prayer for Colleges observed by Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. this week.

17

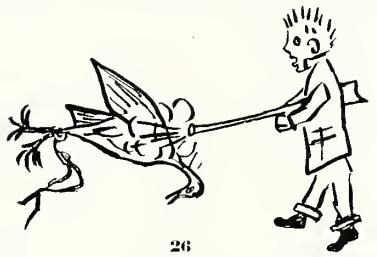
19. Dean Rogers omits chant and prayer for first time in history. "When the cat's away, the mice will play."

22. Miss "Spick-span" to Lit without D. A. M., in spite of fact that he informed us he could not be there, and therefore she would not.

23. Dear Prexy is back.

24. "Millidek day." "Off for the Turkey-fest." The end of it all—Stevey takes Fairbanks home for Thanksgiving. So they kissed and made up.

25. Millikin vs. Shurtleff, 17—15. Hurrah for the championship! Professors Gunnison and Varnum entertain a number of the faculty at a Thanksgiving dinner at the St. Nicholas hotel. Kappa Delta Chi stag for alumni guests. Alpha Sigma Theta annual Thanksgiving dinner, followed by a dance.



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26. Ed Ross spends vacation in the country, learning to shoot. He can now hit a turkey (when its legs are tied).

28. Kappa Delta Chi reception at Suffern Hall.

30. Arthur Niedermeyer goes up town with Mother to buy Christmas presents. "Tale of a Night-Shirt"—E nuf Sed. U-No-Y.

"November 9th."—Girl's Color Rush.

DECEMBER

1. Prexy courteously invites the man from New Jersey and the girl from Tennessee to keep quiet during chapel exercises.

2. Mr. Kaeuper evidently had a spread—he is discovered in a grocery store buying various articles for refreshment.

3. Another graft—Y. W. C. A. sandwich sale.

4. Professor Rouse appears on the street with something in the shape of a cigarette in his mouth. Great excitement! On closer examination, it proves to be only a toothpick.

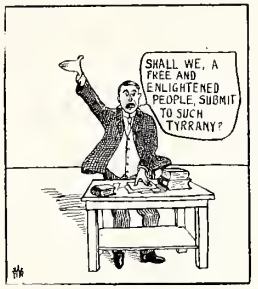
6. Joint Philo and Orlandian program. Leo Brown appears on debate: "I object to Miss Henderson's acting as judge on the grounds that she knows my points."

7. Sophomore class party at the Commons. Kappa Delta Chi sleigh ride.

8. Latest out—New "frat for women," Beta Gamma Kappa. Girls of Aston Hall are serenaded by the Glee Club.

9. Professor Rouse and Seniors receive telephone calls—"1861 auto"—"Won't you bring the children up to see Santa Claus?"

9



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10. Inter-Society contest. Each society uncorks its "bottles of personal magnetism" at the rate of six to five in favor of Orlandian.

11. President and Mrs. Taylor entertain with an informal reception for Seniors.

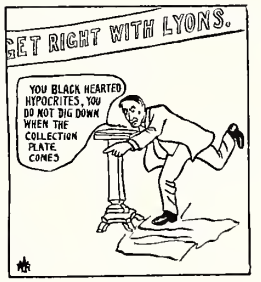
14. Seniors entertain faculty and students at their annual reception. Elmus offers to exchange a dress-suit for a date.

15. "And the day after"—Seniors adjourn to lower corridors to enjoy "left overs."

16. Chi Sigma Phi Christmas party.

17. Delta Theta Psi, Phi Pi Christmas parties. Prof. Theophile J. Meek becomes a benedict. The best of friends must part—A merry Christmas!

18. Jim Lively, evangelist, assisted by John Lyons, soloist, hold a two weeks' siege at Latham, and stir up the sleeping souls thereof.



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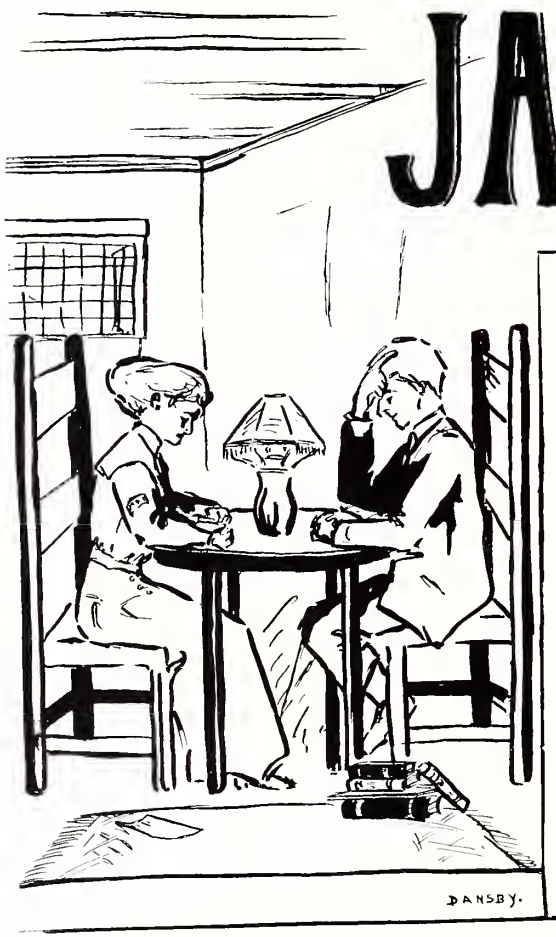
"Mama's pride, father's joy."—Monty.

JANUARY



3. Alpha Sigma Theta dance at Suffern Hall.

4. Miriam Conant returns with a coronet re-inforcement. How fearfully and wonderfully 'tis wrought!

5. Prexy back, one day late—unexcused absence.

6. Miss Norma Council entertains Delta Theta Psi.

7. Where? Y. M. C. A. What? Pork and beans.

8. Senior sleigh-ride—tame—boys included. Latest invention—patent pending—the Aston Hall tray—bob-sled. Chief demonstrator, Miriam Valentine.

10. Wesley Bone goes skating—accident. Bounita shows great heroism. Miss Helen Moffett entertains Phi Pi at a chafing dish party.

11. Resolved: It is not well to whisper in chapel. Signed—Marie Allen, Sidney Dedman. Fourth year academy class goes coasting.

12. Bess, armed with a tape-line, waylays all Seniors.

13. Junior caps appear. Prexy visits the library in absence of Miss Allin. "Now, Miss Page"—Miss Russell, Miss Fletcher and Miss Page leave precipitately to study German (?).

10

14. Mrs. Smith entertains Phi Pi. Kappa Delta Chi entertains at Country Club.

15. Pop-corn served in Senior English. Bounita "plays hooky" from Millidek meeting, and "goes hooking" with Ellis.

17

17. Prexy has his "beloved slouch" cleaned at the Greek's.

18. Lecture Course, Quartet of Artists in Song Cycle Program. Prof. Meek and wife occupy a box with Prexy.

19. News that Miss Allin has resigned —weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

20. Bill and Jimmie Redmon on time in English for second time this year. Hearty applause. Mildred Shipp entertains Beta Gamma.

21. Final call for Millidek pictures. This is no joke! Maurice takes Laura to the poultry show—and the roosters crow in applause.

22. Delta Theta Psi at home to all sororities. Arthur Niedermeyer entertains Tau Kappa Epsilon at a "Travel Party."

25. Professor Rouse returns from Harvard, where he has been in quest of his Ph. D. degree.

26

26. Exams—These are the times that try men's souls.

27. Freshmen Chemistry exam—"Pride goeth before a fall."

28. Freshmen Math exam—"From all evils ye shall not be exempt." Poor sinners.

29. Post Exam Jubilees—What's the use? Misses Blanche and Blossom Redmon entertain Phi Pi.. Mrs. Anna Magill Sears entertains Chi Sigma girls. Another travel party for Tekes by Arthur Niedermeyer. Alpha Sig informal. Kappa Delt informal.

"Such a bright pretty little girl."—Bessie Jacobsen.

FEBRUARY

1. Registration day. Dean Rogers signs all our schedules with his new fountain pen.

2. Flegel all swelled up over his ulcerated tooth. James Lively has washed his hair. Logic class: Prexy welcomes the engineers into our midst.

3. Johnny wears a blue polka-dot tie.

4. Seniors appear in caps and gowns.

5. Paul Smith attends all his classes on this date. Great consternation among his professors. Chi Sigma Phi tea-party at Chi Sig house.

8. Brown debate won for fourth time by a member of the class of 1910. Rogers and Clark contest.

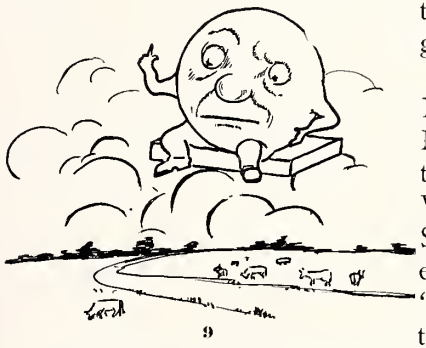
9. Mrs. Palmer lectures on "Art Appreciation" in chapel. We are all on the lookout for "purple cows" and "impossible sunsets."

10. Domestic Science girls serve dinner to the women of the Farmers' Institute, in gymnasium. Chi Sigma Phi indoor party at Sunnyside.

11. Bill Redmon recites in History on "The Whisky Rebellion in Pennsylvania." Prof. Mills: "A very brilliant recitation, Miss Redmon"—Even Mr. Lively compliments her. Brotherhood banquet at the Grace M. E. church.

2

12. Julia Owings entertains Phi Pi and friends at a Valentine party. First Basketball game of the season. Millikin 40, Wesleyan 21. Jimmie and Addie appear more interested in each other than the game.



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13. Telephone calls for Madge Blake: No. 1—"Say, Miss Blake, I got an invitation to Beta Gamma Kappa party. Who invited me?" No. 2—Same query. No. 3—Same etc. Beta girls to Madge: "Say, have you got an answer to your invitation?"

14. Valentine parties, Orlandian, Beta Gamma Kappa. "Kid-party" at Aston Hall.

15. Chapel talk on use of tobacco. Miss Allin looks bored. Dean Rogers tells us about the time he walked twenty-five feet in one step—and he a Local Option man!

16. Four Seniors called up for talking in chapel—Brethren, these things ought not so to be.

17. Miss Allin (to visiting guests inspecting the library)—"Yes, my flock behaves pretty well when I'm not here. You see, I have them well trained." Does she know?

12

18. Tekes entertain, a Washington-birthday party. "Moving day in Jungletown" for Millidek board.

19. Seniors attend the Basket ball game in a body. Millikin 23, Illinois College 20. Championship in sight. Paul Willits plays in the scrub game—"A Giant in bootees."

21. Philomathean party.

22. Washington celebration—A treat (?) to all students. Profs appear as Modern Minute-Men, and take up over six minutes each with their wonderful eloquence.

23. Altho Psychology is a thing of the past, we still see McGrath, Strader and Hammy "pegging away."

24. Miss— (unmarried lady professor) announces at the office—"Last night I dreamed of attending my husband's funeral ! ! !" (Moral.....).

26

25. Seniors have picnic dinner in Orlandian hall—a solemn feast. Millidek board dedicates new room with Welsh rare-bit—a solemn feast (?).

26. Prof. Rouse yawns continually in chapel after Millidek meeting Friday night—not being used to late hours. Recital in Expression by Prof. Gunnison's pupils.

28. Election of Literary League.

"Just a kid, and like all kids—kiddish."—Blossom Redmon.

MARCH

1. Miss Allin's last day—Boo hoo! Mr. West duly notified by every Senior to wear his cap and gown on Wednesday, so that this time he will be sure to get in the Senior picture.

2. Men's Glee Club give their seventh annual rendering of that old favorite, "Nut Brown Maiden"—this time with variations. Theta Alpha Chi is sprung on an innocent public.

3. Formation of the girls' "Booster club." Students attend revival services in a body—and shock the visiting evangelists with their noisy demonstrations.

4. Alpha Sigma Theta Annual.

5: Where are the violets? Millikin vs. Charleston Normal—Easy money! 37-10! "Refreshing" interval between halves.

8. A clean towel in the boys' locker-room.

9

9. Have you noticed Mr. Wood's hair? He has at last succeeded in training it, after diligent application of bandages for the past six nights.

10. Signs of spring—hay-time for the dreamer and the idler.

11. Recital by Professor Gunnison's advanced class in Vocal Expression.

12. Prexy announces silent prayer in chapel—Giddy Freshman: "Lord, send me a man!"

14. Aston Hall girls At Home to faculty and friends of the University.

15. Philip Henry is cultivating the new "artistic" style of hair dressing. How long did he have to tie his up?

10

16. Amstead Staley, late to frat meeting, was seen carrying a paddle to the frat house today. Is there any casual connection?

17. Kappa Delta Chi Formal at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Y. W. C. A. tea at noon. Colors of the "Irish fraternity" appear.

18. Unusually large enrollment of campustry classes this year. Kappa Delta Chi Formal at Suffern Hall.

18

19. "Molybdite" Williams narrowly escapes annihilation from explosion, in the wee hours of the night. Chi Sigma Phi At Home to patronesses.

21. Miss Conant and Professor Mills entertain Tau Kappa Epsilon. Ed Ross fined twenty-five cents for saying "Amen" in Lit.

22. Home Economics Club entertain the girls of the University at a unique reception. Kappa Delta Chi Junior—"Uncle Wesley" Bone. Professor Shepherd wears his straw hat today.

24. Delta Theta Psi Annual at Y. W. C. A. We all appreciate the great generosity (?) of the faculty in giving us *three whole days* for recuperation from our strenuous labors.

29. Bounita takes sudden interest in botany—Cuts classes to hunt violets with Ellis—but, strange to say, returns without any.

30. Mr. Bone the only faithful one! Now don't get excited—the only one to wear his cap and gown to chapel.

31. Ende gut, alles gut!

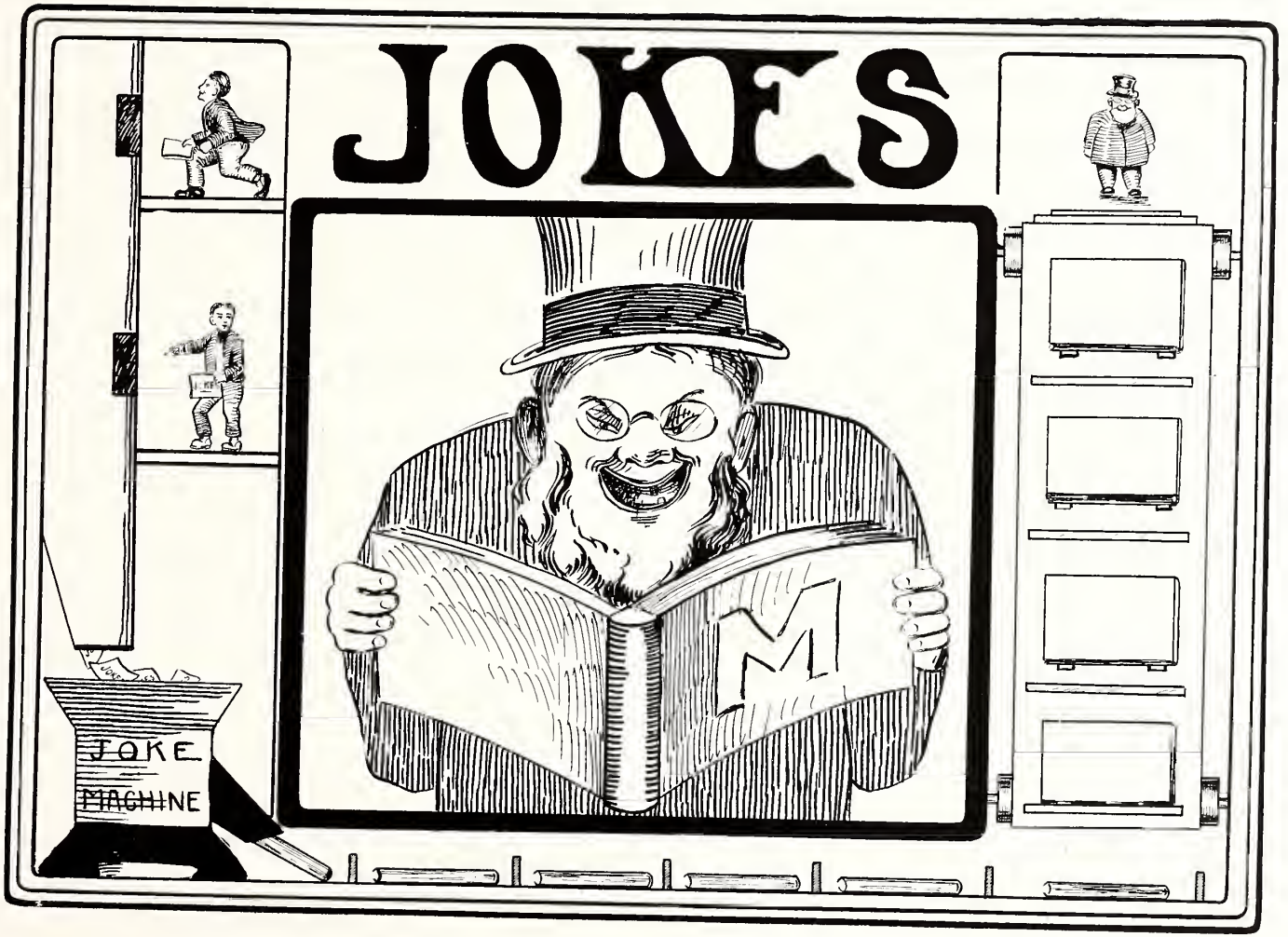
"I am Art's own true lover."—Della Wilson.

The Student's Lament

Now, they've gone and done it,
And we're mad as mad can be,
For they've gone and took Miss Allin
Clean away from you and me.
And we miss her! how we miss her!
Miss her forty times a day.
But there is no use a-fretting
For Miss Allin's gone away.
And no more we'll hear her tapping
And no more we'll hear her say,
"This room is meant for study,
Meditation—not for play."
No longer does she tarry
On the threshhold of her door,
When the hall is full of students
And the chapel hour is o'er.
"It is time you were dispersing,"
With vigor she would say—
"Of talking you have had enough
To last you for the day."
Then the door would close behind her,
For we had her learned of late
'Twas best to do the bidding
Of the "cop" of "38."
"She is gone, but not forgotten,"
As the other poets say—
But we're feeling awfully gloomy
For Miss Allin's gone away.

—Lucile Fisher.

"Comb down his hair; look! look! it stands upright."—Roger Young.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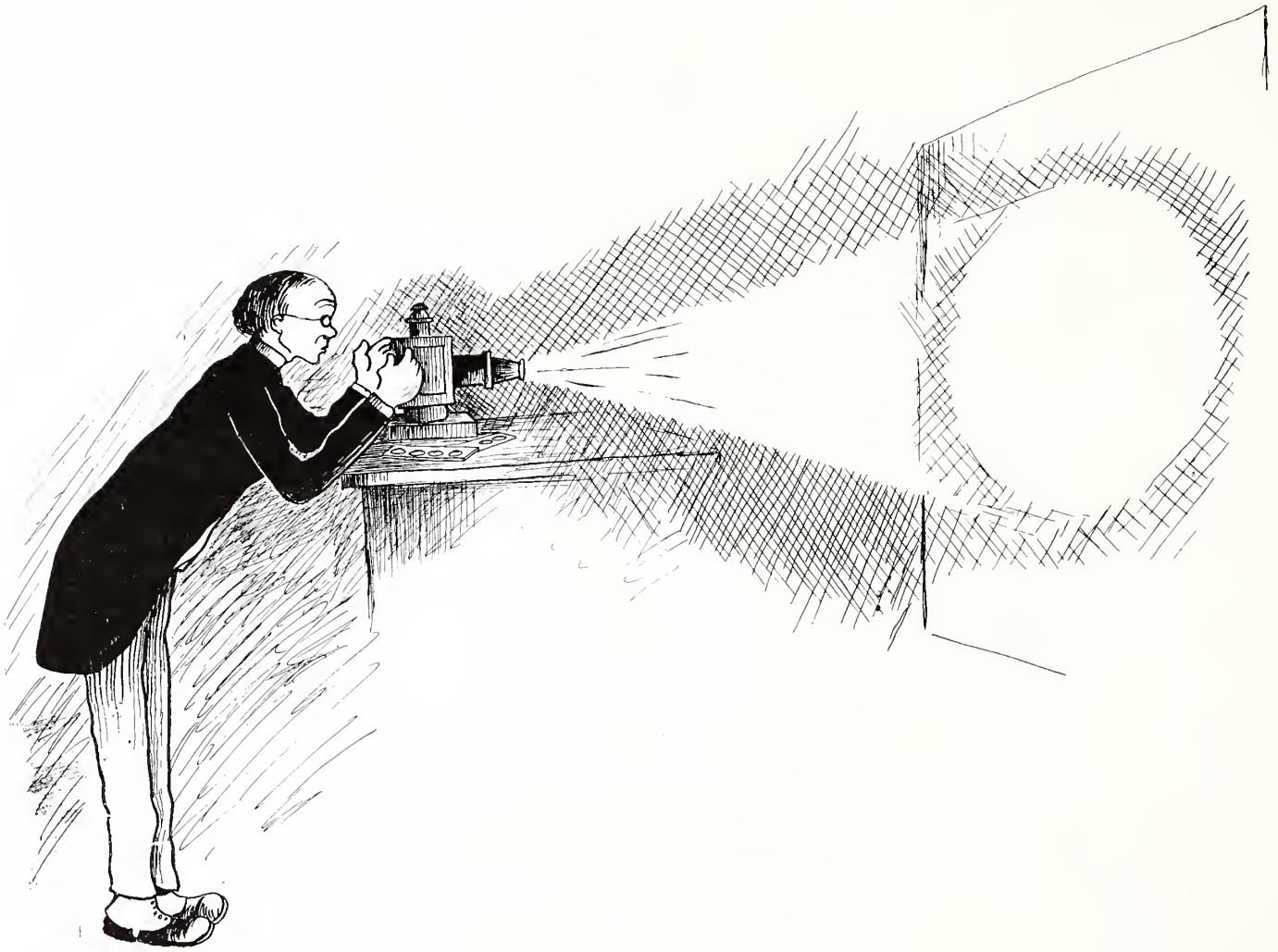
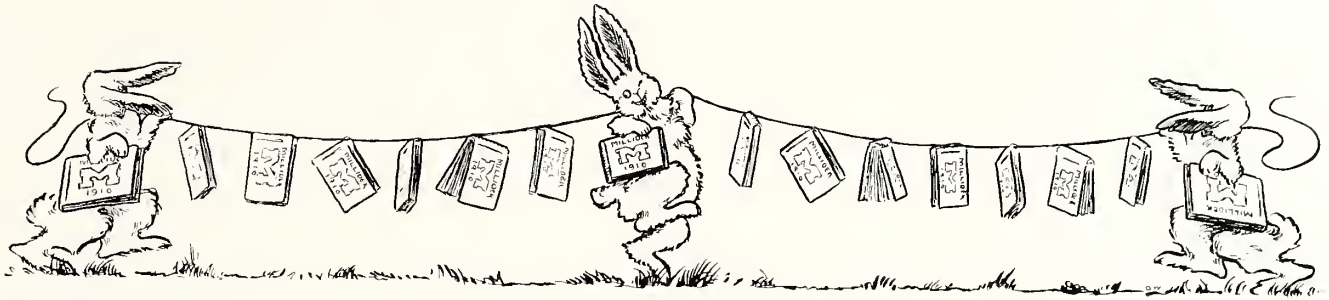




Senior Sychic Surveys

In the year of our Lord 1910, A. D., in the year of wonderful discoveries and marvelous happenings, an instrument was invented which surpassed in ingenuity and accuracy of operation any machine constructed within several decades. Professor John E. Rouse, of the Department of Psychological Investigation, is the fortunate but modest originator of said invention, and it is through his earnest endeavors that the Psychic X-ray machine has been installed in the James Millikin University. Professor Rouse, in experimenting with it, found that minds most susceptible to its influence were those at an advanced stage of maturity and development, and consequently, the best results could be obtained by "probing" the minds of Seniors, disclosing to view the innermost contents of their brains, and especially, the main ideas found therein. It was our good fortune to unearth certain data which our methodical professor had acquired during his investigations and we quote directly from his documents:

"Item 1. Only such data can be focused on magic screen as are clearly and distinctly portrayed in original specimen.

"Item 2. Certain data discovered of rare and individual quality—a great index to character of victim.

"Item 3. The greater the brain capacity, the less the number of ideas found therein, and vice versa.

"Item 4. A prevailing tendency discovered in species of male sex to have 'ladies on the brain'."

. . . . . .

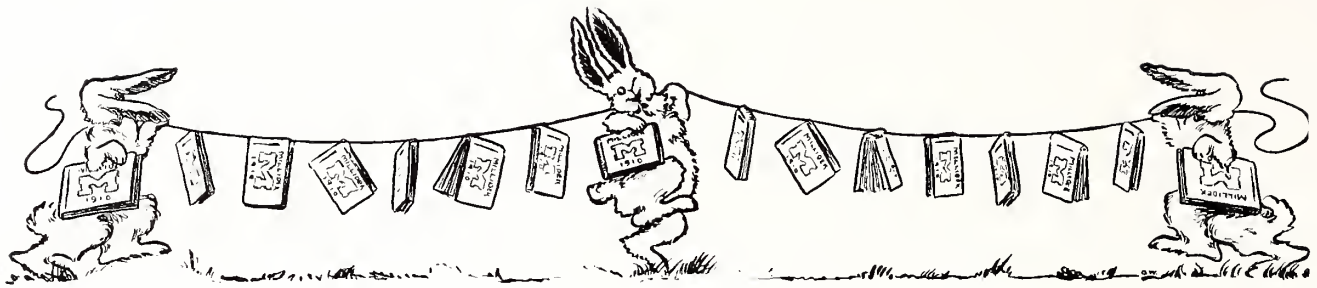
Following data collected from brains of members of class of 1910. (N. B. In certain cases the victim was conscious of investigation and responded by immediate presentation of prevailing idea; in others, unconscious response, resulting in mere focusing of certain relevant facts pertaining to character, occupation, etc.):

Amrstrong—Domesticity, without, however, any evidence of the tender emotions or longings toward a "home of her own—" Senior pedigrees.

Item—The latter seemingly a present worry, but liable to decay in a short time.

"Love of crowd betrays poverty of individual resources."—Our Society Girls.

NINETEEN TEN MILLIDEK



Bone—Will Lottie B. Cook?
Item—A surprising revelation from such outwardly unsuspicious indications.

Boyd—The "wassers" and the "issers," with particular reference to tennis.
Item—Irrelevant details, not in keeping with her psychologically constructed cerebrum.

Cockrum—Overwhelming, complete and inexhaustible knowledge.
Item—Extraordinary absence of extraneous material in association centers of frontal cortex.

Cox—N. B. Brain could not be properly focused; seemingly a remarkable example of species "scatter-brain"—but discovered a few straggling rays of: Psychology, cigarettes, athletics, corner drug-store, et cetra.

Dickey—Debates—The Girl!
Item—Ideas seemingly concentrated in equal proportion on only two things, other interests "inhibited."

Flegel—"The Infernal Millidek!"
Item—Sudden and immediate conscious response—seemingly no alternative idea whatever.

Good—Matinees. (Provided: They must B. Good).
Item—Other ideas struggling for presentation, but overbalanced and outweighed by this one.

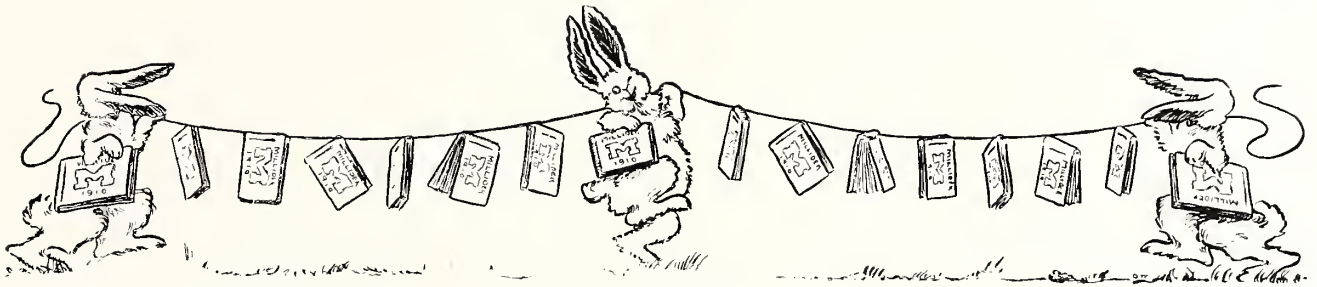
Hodge—"Would a tan or an olive green suit go better with my complexion?"
Item—Brain rather thin, allowing for only light and frivolous ideas.

Hamilton—Personal Liberty—Freeman!
Item—Fine specimen, idea emphatically engraved upon brain tissues.

Jones—"I dream of the hours away from home, and wonder if "Auer" will ever be "ours."
Item—Conscious response, portraying clearly trend of ideas.

Lyons—Proof-sheet Decaturian — Jacksonville — date-books — "Resolved that—" "Brethren, I beseech thee—" "All in favor of that motion—" etc.
Item—A multiplicity—a very jumble of ideas in rapid succession; brain too full for successful experiment.

"And am like to love three more if it prove fair weather."—Cory Wilkin.



McGrath—Limericks and jokelettes—Psychology shark, 96%!!
Item—An ever present worry, accounting for absence of other thoughts.

Montgomery—"Am I Prim enough?"
Item—Brain exceedingly large in proportion to specimen with "shifting tensions" in perfect equilibrium.

McReynolds—
Item—No results obtainable—rays twisted into shapeless contortions by heavy shock of hair.

Moore—Thesis—Millidek—Y. W. C. A. "duns"—exemption from all exams.
Item—Most remarkably clear and logical set of ideas yet discovered. Apperceptive centers in cortex highly developed.

Nitchals—"I wonder if I couldn't play the 'Culp' in the class of 1910?"
Item:Seemingly irrelevant, explainable by reference to above-named member of class of 1909.

Pierson—Steaming pot over bed of coals, surrounded by dancing cannibals.
Item—An example of focus of future rather than present ideas.

Potts—Woman's College, Jacksonville—and out East.
Item—Example of focus of past, rather than present ideas.

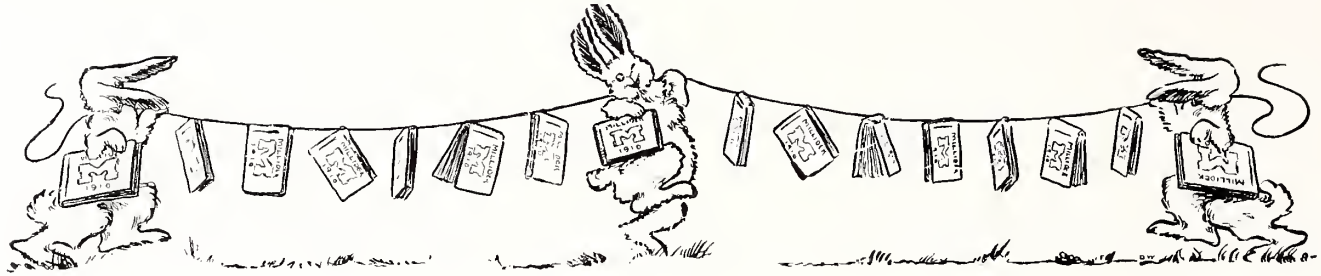
Rogers—My sorority.
Item—Concise, characteristic of person.

F. Ross—"If only this Millidek work would turn my hair gray, I'd feel repaid tenfold for my labor."
Item—Conscious response, revealing erroneous composition of ideas.

E. Ross—"My wife—"
Item—An unstable specimen, containing no one idea for any length of time—The series at length reduces to one intelligent concept.

"Such a lightsome thing is she."—Bertha Danzeisen.

NINETEEN TEN MILLIDEK



Sly—Composite picture of numerous girls, evolved from fumes of H_2SO_4.

Item—Brain tissues well-nourished, in striking contrast to remaining physical structures of specimen.

Stapp—Engineering—my life work.

Item—Clear-cut unity of ideas, no conflicts.

Stevenson—"I can cook and I can sew, but not for any man I know."

Item—Amalgamation of character and occupation, resulting in single concept.

Strader—"Why don't the men propose, Mamma, why don't the men propose?"

Item—An undercurrent of thought, which dominates all others.

Tooker—"Will I ever find a man as tall as I?"

Item—Unsuspected revelation—appearances often deceive.

Wallace—Katherine—

Item—Written in indelible grooves upon the brain.

Wasem—

Item—Predominating idea self-evident; does not require investigation through psychic rays.

Welch—Della—Biology—Della—Biology—Della—et cetera.

Item—Another example of equal distribution.

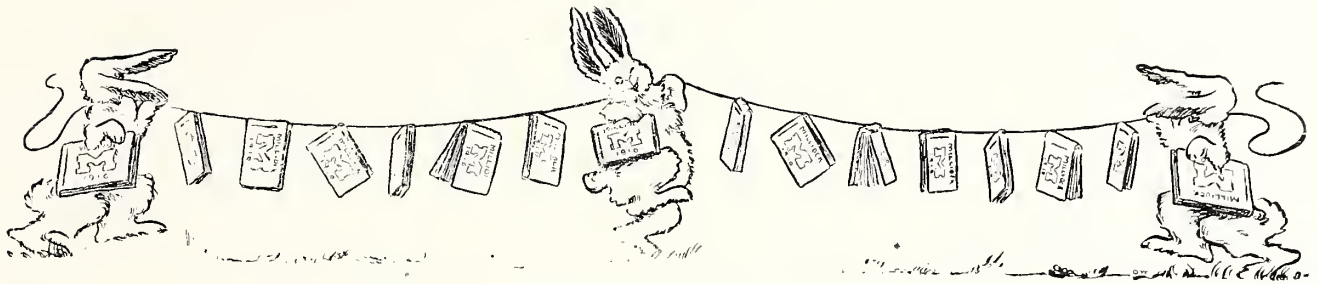
Wilson—Art—Paul—Paul—Art—Paul—

Item—On account of numerous hair-apparatus and obstructions, only two dominant ideas could be exposed, thought it is strongly suspected "there are others."

West—

Item—Cerebral cortex too thick to allow any rays to escape, opaque reflection on screen.

"A still small voice."—C. A. Creighton.



Limericks

A man in the faculty named Rouse
Was taller than the very douce
    When Prexy was away,
    The seniors were gay
Because Rouse was then Man of the House.

Good is good, thot our Ed Ross,
But with Thrift there will be no loss,
    So he took Grace
    In Blanche's place
And now he's wondering why Blanche's cross.

From Schermany comes our Dutch Laura
Who is never afflicted with sorrow.
    We call her Sunshine
    And it fits her just fine,
Because troubles she never does borrow.

A foolish young woman named Clara,
Tooker was the rest of her name, I declara—
    Just worried and worried,
    And kept herself flurried—
Because she was tall—and so narra.

A young man named Orme
Called often at the "dorm"
    In love so quick,
    With our Miss Dick
That Lady Valentine raised a storm.

The Home Economics Club gave a dinner,
Which all reported was a spinner;
    Headed by Miss Miller
    It certainly was a killer—
But the thin seem to be getting thinner.

"His very foot hath music in it."—George Byrne.

Faculty Vaudeville

(A) Overture—"A different kind of necktie every day," School of Music Orchestra, conducted by Hermann H. Kaeuper.

(B) Introduction, with explanations and apologies, Robert J. Kellogg.

(C) Legerdemain, Dr. Shaw. By means of the Fourth Dimension he can remove the inside of an egg without breaking the shell.

(D) World famed Hypnotist, Albert Taylor Mills. He can put you to sleep before you know it. Peaceful, dreamless sleep.

(E) Comedy sketch entitled, "In the second stage of Herpicide" or, "Going, Going, Gone," Henry Clay Stanley.

(F) "Girl at the Helm," or "The Power that Rules the Home," John Charles Hessler.

(G) Illustrated Song, "Watching the Blue Smoke Curl," Minor Walden Gallup, Fatima Fiend.

(H) One Act Farce, "On the Honeymoon Trail," Theophile Meek.

(I) Patriotic Song, "My Country 'Tis of Thee," Harold W. Cole, the Little Girl Impersonator.

(J) "The Road To Yesterday," or "Why Socrates Curled His Hair," Jimmie Rogers.

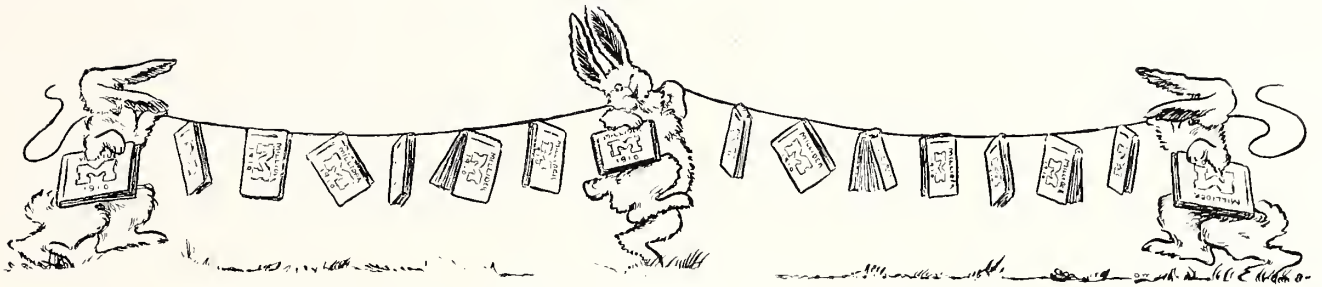
(K) "Accidents will happen," or "Why I have the Brightest Students," Grace Patten Conant.

(L) If any of the audience is still present, Prof. Gunnison, of the Chair of Public Speaking will recite, "There, Little Girl. Don't Cry."

(M) Automaton. Positively the first appearance of the only living specimen, Johnnie Rouse.

(N) Finale. Prexy in the Ten O'Clock Waltz.

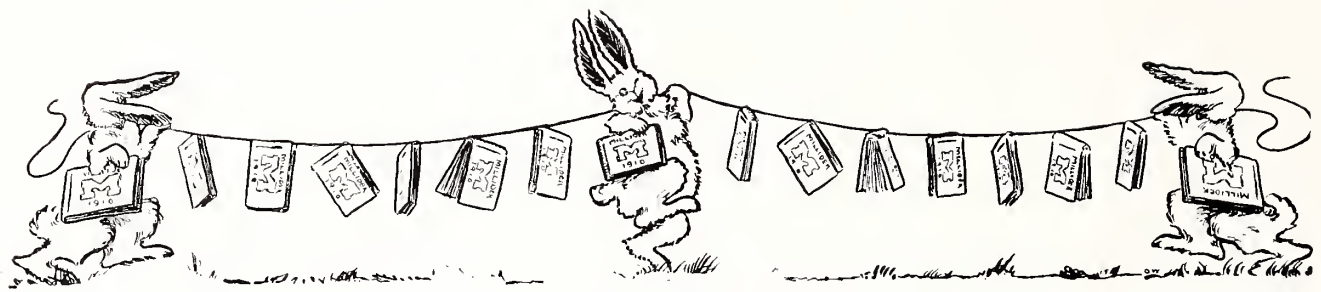
"One's studies do so interfere with the regular college course."—Burr Million.



University Infirmary

Patient	Disease	Remedy	Remarks
DeForest Fairbanks	Chronic Spring Fever	Enforced Vacation / Absolute Rest	Recovery not possible.
D. Montgomery	Swelled Head	Brick Poultice	Incurable
E. West	Chronic Grin	Not discovered	Harmless
Mial Lamb	Natural Slowness	Persuader from behind	Born late and never caught up
"Polly" Williams	Superflous Virtue	Time	Will be outgrown
Madge Blake	Enlargitis of Heart	Sour Pickles	Improvement with age
Everyone at Times	Broken Pocket-book	Good friend	Misery suffered in repeated attacks
Cory Wilkins	Unsatisfied Hunger	Hershey's Chocolates / Feed Constantly	Quarantine indefinitely
Don Lawson	Drowsiness	Alarm Clock	Must be a Repeater Alarm

"He must have received a mucilage can the way he sticks around."—Lynn Taylor.



Conned Here and There

Merrill Colby: "I like a second-hand book, they have so many good references."

Prof. Rouse (to Dyer): "How's your little Southern girl?"
Dyer: "Which one?"

Prof. Mills—"Reflecting upon these things is what makes my face so long—"
We often wondered.

Dr. Rogers (commenting on Miss Allin's new position): "It takes half a page in the Review for her picture and they only give me a two inch square."

President of Normal (in talk in Chapel): "Over at Lincoln there is an institution where they have'nt sense enough to shovel dirt."
Prexy: "You mean the asylum—you know there is a college there,also."

Miss A.: "Who is this Paul Montgomery?"
Miss B.: "O, don't you know him? He's a quiet, studious little fellow. You'd never take him for a Kappa Delt."

Lively (telling a favorite joke to Million):
Million: "Oh, that has whiskers on it."
Lively: "Well, that is more than you can say for yourself."

Humorous Editor—"Any Teke jokes?"
MacGrath—"We have three men in love."
"Pinky" (smiles coquettishly): "I guess more than three, Phil."

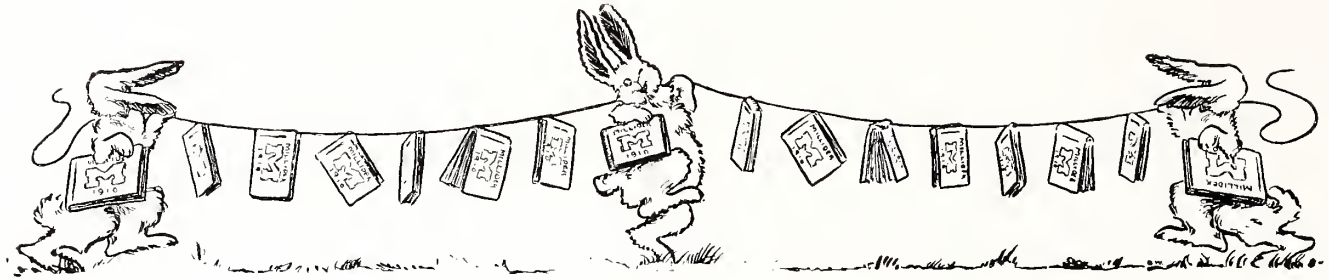
Prof. Rouse (at brotherhood banquet, convulsed with laughter): "You would think Miss Strader would vastly prefer to be home studying her Logic than wasting time serving down here."

"My history is a unique sort of book."—Axel P. Johnson.

Directory of the Drama

Three Twins - - - - - Scott, Fisher and Morgan
Merry Widow - - - - - - Mrs. Colegrove
Sham - - - - - - "Their name is legion"
Madame Butterfly - - - - - Louise Stevenson
Music Master - - - - - - Prof. Kaeuper
Golden Girl - - - - - - - Clara Tooker
Gay Morning Glories - - - - - "Dorm" Girls
(Because they are not evening stars)
The Man of the Hour - - - - - John Lyons
Red Mill - - - - - - - Estus Magoon
(O you grind!)
Top of the World - - - - - "Dr." Lottie Cook
(See Joke Editor if you need this explained)
Chorus Lady - - - - - - Ruth Crossman
Builder of Bridges - - - - - Civil Engineers
Matinee Idol (25 cts.) - - - - - Blanche Good
Goddess of Liberty - - - - - Lady Valentine
Winning Miss - - - - - - Edythe Foster
Golden Butterfly - - - - - - Lulu Dick
Deserted at the Altar - - - - - May Croy
Fighting Hope - - - - - - Millidek Board

"Everybody's a bore to somebody."—Everett McClelland.



Lettuce Club

Kappa Delt's - - - - - Let's rough-house
Alpha Sig's - - - - - Let's give a dance
T. K. E's - - - - Let's take up a collection
Delta Thet's - - - - Let's work up a case
Chi Sig's - - - - - Let's stick together
Phi Pi's - - - - Let's do something original
Beta Gam's - - - - - Let's call a meeting
Theta Alpha's - - - - Let's ask Miss Conant

"And when before the low Amen
Fell from aloft, how quickly then
The seats came down with heavy rattle,
Like musketry in fiercest battle."
—At Chapel

"When the lessons and tasks are all ended
And the school for the day is dismissed,
The little ones gather around me
To bid me goodnight and be kissed."
—Dean Rogers.

"Her golden locks were loosely shed about her ears."—Eva Held.

Department of Fussing

Faculty Advisers—William Varnum, Davida McCaslin

Division I. Elementary (Puppy Love). Introductory course for Freshmen, giving general view of the whole subject, and introducing fundamental principles. Division meets three times a week.

Daily Study:—Ruth Cameron's Daily Chit-Chats.

Division II. Advanced. For specialists. Laboratory apparatus, fraternity pin or a diamond ring. Course includes daily strolls to Lincoln Park or Wabash Bridge.

Division III. Open only to graduate students who expect to make this their life work. Text: "My wife and I."—Prof. Theophile Meek.

STUDENTS REGISTERED

Corwine and Edith	Carle and Lena	Yow and Mildred	Dwight and Ethel	Corry and Fern
Loyal and Lucille	Edna and Gates	Alex and Gertrude	Maurice and Laura	Lynn and Helen
Ed and Grace	Charles and Ruth	Lee and Winnie	Hammie and Marie	Wesley and Lottie
Fred and Jess	Paul and Della	Carleton and Pearl	Bill and Lucille	Ned and Elizabeth

NEWLY INITIATED

Jimmie and Addie

Other references furnished by Faculty Advisers.

APPLICANTS FOR MEMBERSHIP

Edgar Allen	Earl Bryant	Cordelia Pierson	Don Wickard	Shima Kurozawa
Viola Bell	Homer King	Miriam Conant	E. Gastineau	Mabel Medberry
Lucile Bragg	Mial Lamb	Jesse Conel	Chan Horn	Cora Cockrum

"Too young for love."—Lena Moore and Carl Simcox.

"SHRUBS AND POSSIBILITIES"

Dedication of the Johnnie Monkey University by Teddy Roosevelt

(Extract from The Jungletown Herald)

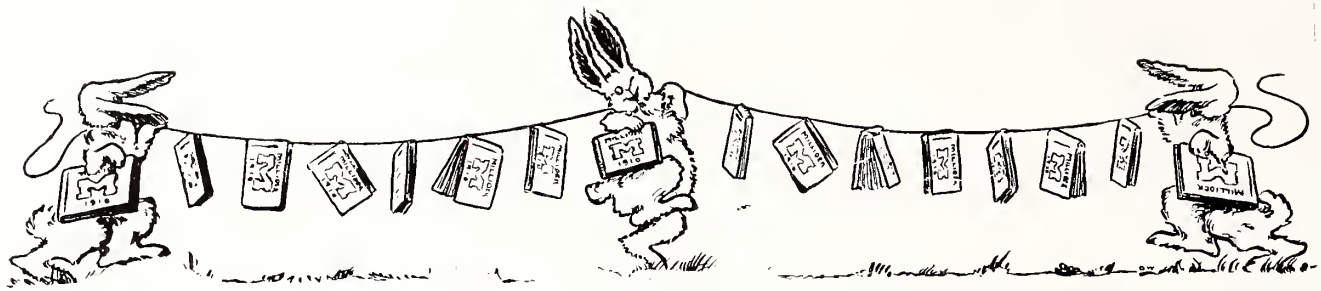
HIS has been a great day in the educational circles of Jungletown and has marked a large advance towards higher education in Africa. It is the culmination of several years of effort upon the part of the Monkey citizens of Jungletown to raise funds for the erection of the Johnnie Monkey University which now stands in the western part of our city as a monument to the cause of loftier learning.

When the dedication committee learned that the eminent Teddy Roosevelt was to tour Africa, they immediately got in communication with him, asking that his itinerary be planned to go through Jungletown and that he sojourn in this city long enough to deliver the dedicatory address of the Johnnie Monkey University. The committee was very much gratified to receive his willing acceptance and since then have spared no efforts in elaborate planning of the dedication exercises which were carried out so successfully and satisfactorily today.

Great crowds began coming to this city very early in the day to attend the exercises. Large delegations of monkeys and other student creatures came from the sister colleges in this section of the country. Besides these, great companies of country and forest inhabitants arrived. Among the distinguished guests were Dr. Jocko, Professor of Modern languages at Congo College and President Gorilla of Monkeyburg Normal School. The entire faculty of Lionlair High School attended the dedication in a body.

During the day, the crowds of animal creatures viewed the

"My life is like a stroll upon the beach."—Corwine Johns.



buildings which had been made possible through their gifts.

Every one seemed much pleased with the school and there was much favorable comment upon the architectural beauty of the buildings. Early in the afternoon, the crowds gathered about the temporary platform on the campus and lined up along the ropes forming a long aisle to this platform. On each side within the large aisles were two smaller aisles reserved for the grade school pupils. Very early these smaller aisles were filled with chattering, screeching, howling young Africa. Each of the little creatures carried a flag, while some of the monkeys were decorated with the University colors.

Teddy Roosevelt's private caravan arrived at the University campus a few minutes before time. He was assisted from his camel by President Ourangoutang of J. M. U., who having met Teddy previously, immediately introduced him to the other members of the committee. Then turning up the aisle formed by the lines of anxious spectators, Prexy Ourangoutang showed his absolute friendliness by grabbing Teddy's arm and marching toward the platform. As they proceeded, the throng sent up a rousing howl, while young Africa lacerated the air with flags. Teddy, pleased at the uproar, bowed profusely and showed his pearly teeth. Upon arriving at the platform, Prexy introduced Teddy to the officials and then the two, after being seated, had a private consultation.

The dedication program opened with musical numbers. Miss Jennie Hippo sang, "If I had a Dolly Like Mother Has Me," accompanied by Mr. Harolda Elephant on the piano. Mr. Huermann Lion gave a piano solo, rendering very pleasingly "No Wedding Bells for Me," in original variations. Then Teddy was introduced and as he rose to give his address, the assembly howled. Prexy flapped his hand at the multitude and the noise stopped long enough to allow Teddy to begin his speech. Only a few heard him, but at the proper moments Prexy would flapp his hand and the crowd took the cue to cheer.

Teddy said he appreciated the privilege of dedicating the J. M. U. and that he desired to express his deepest regard for such public spirited Africans who made the University a reality. He further remarked upon the industrial features of the school and

"Every man thinks his own geese swans."—J. Ben Wand.

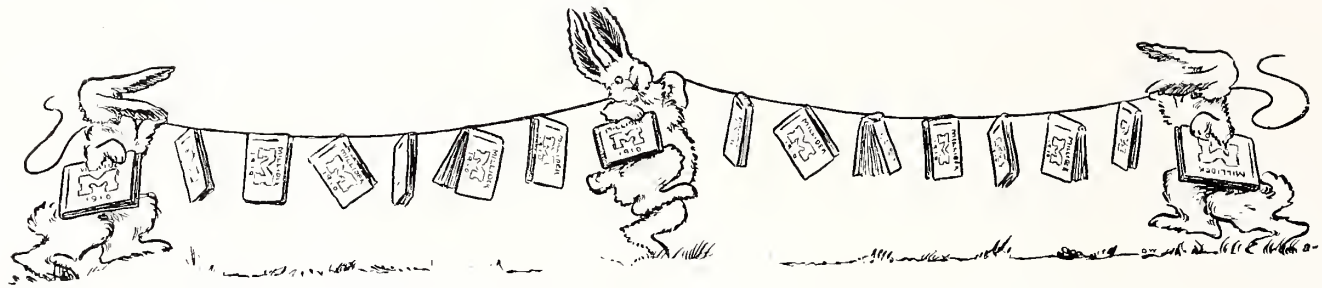
how truly African it was in this particular. He left this admonition to students: that they could only hope to repay the donors of the University by their good African citizenship. Then he spoke of the beauty of the buildings with the tall tower crowning them all. (At this point, the freshman class got together and decided that when they were seniors, they would place a clock in the tower, which memorial should stand as a symbol of their progressiveness).

After finishing his speech, Teddy, accompanied by Prexy, marched back again through the applauding aisle. Elephants were waiting at the further end of the aisle, upon which the dedication party rode through the principal streets of Jungletown. One of the pleasing effects during the parade was a little act by some monkeys. A group of youngsters had grasped each other's tails and then swung across the street from opposite trees in a chain. As Teddy's elephant passed under the monkey loop, one of them dropped a big bunch of flowers in his lap. Teddy was pleased and rewarded their efforts with several broad grins.

During the procession, Teddy paid compliments to Prexy Ourangoutang and the city of Jungletown. He told Prexy that he intended to go on a hunting trip in America in a few years and he promised to send some stuffed human beings for the University Museum. He said that he knew of some peculiar fossil species in central Illinois and that he would try to get specimens of the old fossils for the University phrenology course. Prexy replied that he was indeed grateful for the very kind offer and he was certain the gift would be of great aid in teaching that particular phase of the subject.

Teddy departed early this evening with his special caravan. As he mounted his camel he made a short speech to the effect that his reception in Jungletown was very pleasant and he had been thoroughly de-e-lighted.

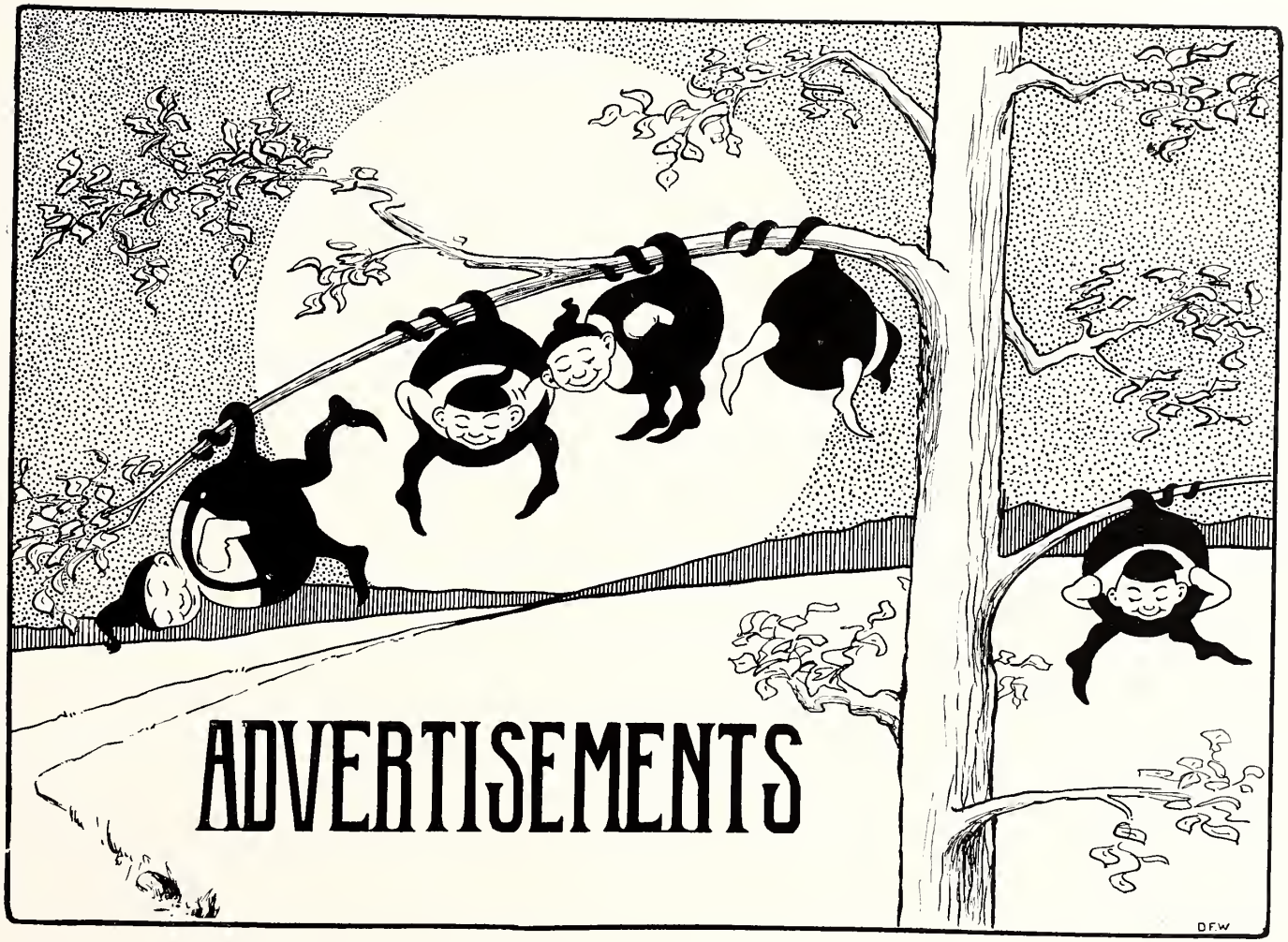
"Though I am humble, slight me not."—Reva Keagle.



As they See Themselves

Ed. Ross: "If not, why not? The answer is of course."
Paul Willits: "When I was at Mt. Pleasant."
Bill Redmon: "I hate receptions and formal stunts."
Pinky: "O, let me sleep—"
Edith May: "I'll ask Miss Conant."
Edna Strader: "Why—a—a—why—a."
Gearen: "It is according to how you look at it."
Bounita Boyd: "You don't say—"
Prexy: "Come, friends—go where you are going."
West: "Gee, I wish I had a girl."
Edythe Foster: "It is erysipelas to me."
Dr. Shaw: "Now, really, this is the simplest thing in the world."
Dwight: "Shall we all wear our dress suits?"
Prof. Varnum: "That's it now, sail on now."
Prof. Rouse: "This is so simple, I am afraid it will seem elementary."
Merrill Colby: "Gosh! but that was a peach!"
Blanche Good: "Oh, my John."
Della Wilson: "How you was?
"Already yet."
"Right away quick."
Clarence Flegel: "Let me think—"
John Lyons: "Well I'll be—"
Hamilton: "Yeah."
Louise Stevenson: "Oh Shoot, you make me tired."
Esther Starr: "But my dear, I want you to know."
Nitchals: "It seems to me."
Strader: "Everybody had a dandy time, at least I did."
Mary Baird (on all occasions): "I'm having the time of my life."

"A health to the damsel that's merry."—Esther Starr.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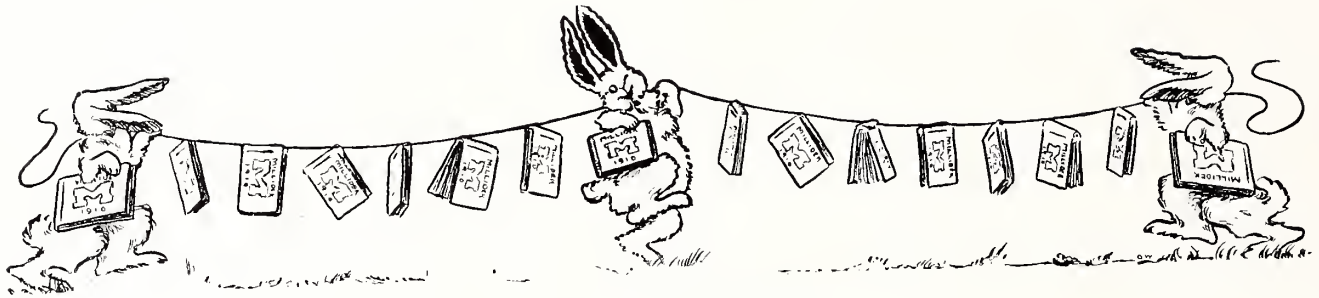

Isn't It Odd

That it is usually the man with nothing to do who can never spare you a moment?

That tho "love is blind" it "can always find a way?"

That a good lover is not good if he is too good to be true?

That the well-to-do man is generally hard to do?

That once a fellow wins a girl's hand he is under her thumb?

That a heart must be broken several times before it is rendered unbreakable?

That the longest way round is the sweetest way home?

TO HARRY SCHERER

I pity him, poor fellow!
He looks so very yellow,
He seems so very thin.
Some feed that has nutrition,
Might put him in condition,
Put fat beneath his skin.

MISTER COLE

This gentleman, passably fat,
On Eliza unwittingly sat,
We surmise his surprise
From the size of his eyes —
Likewise of Eliza, the cat.

Chinese laundrymen—Burkhart, Caroll, Woodbridge, Gearen.

Edgar Smith (after looking at the morning offering): "Brethren, I can preach here on earth, but I can't board in heaven."

"There was a flavor of good birth and training."—Grover Yoder.

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LOST—Albert Reynolds' List of Logic Liabilities, Fifteen Cents.

WANTED—Somebody to live at our house.—Chi Sigma Phi.

WANTED—Some one to accept our bids.—Beta Gamma Kappa Girls.

LOST—Bundle of Celluloid Dress Shirt Fronts. Reward if returned to 1041 W. Main St.

FOUND—The way to get an office.—J. R. L.

STOLEN—One bowl of navy beans from kitchen at 1171 W. Main. Please return, 'cause we're hungry.

LOST—A Bunch of Swell Ideas for the Millidek. Return to Joke Editors if found.

FOUND—A way to live on Two Dollars a week. Anti-Fat diet. —The Tekes.

LOST—My original light colored slouch hat.—A. R. Taylor.

LOST—My appetite.—C. W. Dyer.

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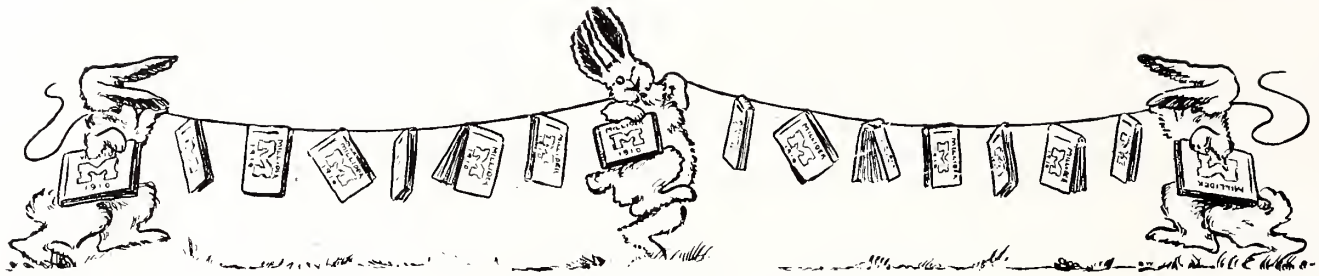

The new Sorority

Of all the great problems of tongue or pen
The girl question is the greatest and always has been;
We find this so at J. M. U.,
The Greek Co-ed problem—both me and you.
In some there are—who should not be—
While some are not—and yet would be:—
For these last named—a recipe.

They've found to solve the mystery:
A pound of good student—of pride a wee bit,
A liberal amount of "Now we're in it,"
Sprinkled well with a spice of calm satisfaction,
An ounce of reserve, a cup of abstraction—
Mark well the ingredients, watch the amount,
And the result will be of true account.

During the revival services, Hodge took his girl to church, and next morning his mother said, "You were rather late getting home last night, Everett, does church last so long as that?"
"Yes, mother, these are protracted meetings."

"Love is an outward all-overishness of an inward inexpressibility."—Dr. Kellogg.

The most stingy man at Millikin takes off his spectacles to read, so that he won't wear the lenses out.

Freshman (to Flegel): "Why do you shave in the middle of the week?"
Flegel: "O, don't you see, I want to look handsome in my cap and gown."

Veirs: "Mr. Burnstein, I'm sorry, but I can't pay you any more money on my bill. Would you take part of it out in trade?"
B.: "Vhat iss your bizness?"
V.: "I'm the director of the Millikin Boys' Glee Club. We might come around and serenade you every night for a month."

"A fig for the cares of this whirl-a-gig world."—Orlando Gochnaur.

The James Millikin University

THE DECATUR COLLEGE AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL

This College, together with Lincoln College, constitutes the University. It was founded in 1901, by the man whose name the University bears, with a view of providing instruction in the usual academic and collegiate subjects, and also, as far as possible, in those industrial, technical, commercial and art lines for which there is now such urgent demand. It was his purpose to establish an institution of learning under the supervision of a Christian denomination where, at the least possible expense, all classes of young men and women could secure an education that would fit them for entering at once upon some honorable vocation in life.

The Academy offers courses preparing students for entrance to the School of Liberal Arts of the collegiate department of the University or to the leading colleges and universities of this country; for entrance to the special and technical departments of the same, and, for those who do not desire to take more advanced work in the colleges, an excellent training in certain trades and for business life.

The College offers a great variety of required and elective courses in the different Schools of 1, Liberal Arts; 2, Engineering, Civil, Electrical and Mechanical;; 3, Domestic Science and Domestic Art; 4, Commerce and Finance; 5, Fine and Applied Arts; 6, Vocal and Instrumental Music; 7, Pedagogy; and 8, Library Science. Their inter-relationship offers rare opportunities for electives to all classes of students.

A Glimpse at the Hall of Liberal Arts

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The enrollment the first year, 1903-4, was 712. It has steadily increased until the total attendance last year reached 1,052, with a faculty of sixty members. It is co-educational, maintaining equal standards for men and women. Aston Hall offers delightful accommodations for young women at reasonable rates. Both young men and women find pleasant accommodations in the many Christian homes in the western part of the city. Catalogs and bulletins of the different schools will be promptly sent on application. Kindly state in which one interested.

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The Post Girl - - - - - Edna Strader
The Woman Pays - - - - - Lulu Dick
Stories, New and Old - - - - - Prexy
The True Way of Life - - - - Irwin H. Ade
The Heavenly Life - - - - Cordelia Pierson
The Wayfarers - - - - File and Cushing
The Vegetable Garden (Greens) - - Roy Stephenson
Wilderness Homes - - - - Margaret Miller
Sour Sonnets of a Sourhead - - - C. B. Burkhart
Together - - - - - Bessie Jacobsen, Helen Moffett
The Car and The Lady - - - - Winnie Davis

The Old, Old Myths of Greece and Rome - Doc. Rogers
The New Boy - - - - - Emmet Wacaser
Long Odds - - - - - Paul W. Willits
The One and I - - - - - William Holmes
Polly of the Circus - - - - Polly Williams
Every Man for Himself - - - - Roy Wentz
The Genial Idiot - - - - Orlando Gochnaur
In Peanut Land - - - - - Van Praag
I and My True Love - - Gearen and Myrtle Rugh
First and Last Things - - - Armstrong and West
Fresh Posies - - - - - Wacaser Brothers
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"He sent his parents money every week, he was a good young man."—Edgar Stevens.

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"The devil pulls the string that winks the eye."—Lynn Moulton

To be Recited Daily at J. M. U.

From the pestifications of the Millidek Board,
Gracious Father, deliver us.
From the unwarranted trespass of the Decaturian Staff,
Gracious Father, preserve us.
From labyrinthine circumplications of gaining admittance to Aston Hall,
Gracious Father, extricate us.
From the persecutious glances of the Dean in Chapel,
Gracious Father, conceal us.

From the nerve-racking uncertainties produced by, "Please see me at 12:05, A. R. T.",
Gracious Father, grant us relief.
From the intermittent onslaughts of the sellers of Glee Club concert tickets,
Gracious Father, spare us.
And in thy magnanimous mercy, remove from us the wasting pestilence of the Book Store, Gracious Father, we implore of thee.

There was a young lady named Bell,
Who didn't fall very far when she fell,
For she was so stumpy
And almost too dumpy
To be very much of a belle.

There is a "prof" named Mills,
Who with knowledge the student's mind fills,
Some go to sleep
During his talks so deep,
While others are overcome with the chills.

"Sometimes bright young men grow up to be almost useful citizens."—Arthur Niedermeyer.

The Millikin National Bank

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SURPLUS AND PROFIT
$450,000.00

4 per cent City Bonds for sale

The Davis Drug Store

Has added as a new and popular feature, a circulating library, containing the best new books, which are for rent at a reasonable rate. .

J. P. Eckels & Co.

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FURNACES,

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DECATUR, ILL.

A. C. Brown's Flower Shop

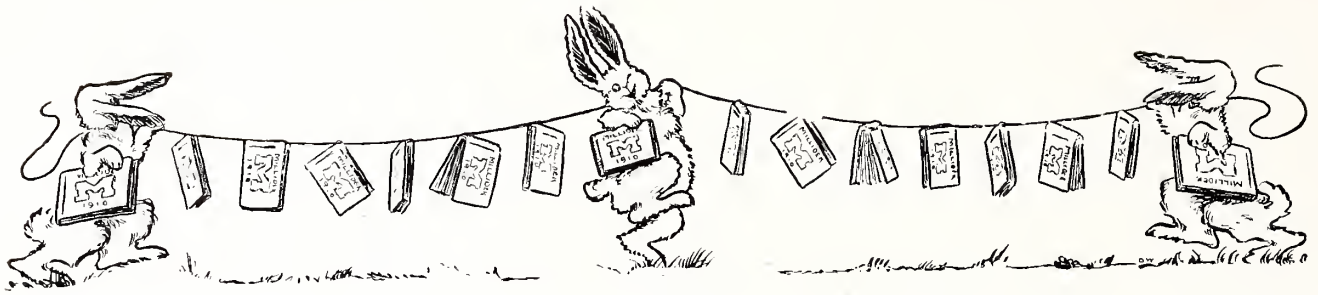
147 Merchant st.

The Choicest Flowers For Every Occasion

Parties
Receptions
Weddings
Commencement

ARTISTIC ARRANGEMENT

"O let me die a-singing."—John Johnston.



The Pied Piper's Return

(An Opium Dream)

"No," said the Pied Piper, as he daintily sipped from his cup of fiery brimstone, "since that little affair at Hamelin, I haven't had a decent job. The world's come to a pretty pass, I must say."

"An it please you," answered the Devil, as he took from the bon-bon dish a glowing coal, "an it please you, I think I can tell you where you can get work." And as an afterthot, "This is what I call real comfort: Ah! my friend, be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

"You're right there. But what about this probability of my obtaining employment to which you referred a—?"

"What's that?" gasped the Devil.

"If you cannot comprehend my mellifluous polysyllables, I will endeavor to render a monosyllabic version. Where can I get work?"

"Oh! why didn't you say so in the first place? Well, listen—" and here he muttered a few words in the other's ear, so low that they could not be heard.

"Ye Gods! it likes me well, yes, verily, it pleaseth me mightily," shouted the Piper. "I'll do it tomorrow."

. . . . . .

The faculty were looking solemn, in their God-like way. Prexy was calling down the sophs. Every one was so intensely interested in nothing at all, that only 99 per cent of the students heard a step at the door. Those who turned saw a dark, gipsy-like man, dressed in a blue shirt and green trousers. On his arm was an instrument which looked like a hybrid between a bag-pipe and a flute.

Suddenly he put the mouth-piece to his lips, puffed his cheeks and toot-tootled a few notes. And then!

And then! Oh; ye pompadours and marcelle waves! What a confusion is this? A twisting and rising, a fluttering and

"The flowers that bloom in the Spring have nothing to do with the case."—Trautman and Wallace.

The Photographs in this Book

Are from the Studio of

VAN DEVENTER

Isn't this evidence that Photographs
from this Shop are the

Highest Class Photography

"Break not their sweet repose."—Biology Class.

flittering of puffs and rats! From the head of a young lady on the back row on the platform, slowly disengaged itself a blonde rat, huge and enormous. But the lady!

But the lady! Never to my dying day will I forget that sight. Her figure was rising and sinking. She was stretching her arms toward heaven, grasping at some intangible object. In vain! The rat soared thru the air to the feet of the Piper, together with many an hundred others. He, villian that he was, disappeared from sight together with rats, puffs, and pipes, while the echo of his accursed tootleing still rang in my ears. He disappeared, I say, leaving the lady like Jane in the old song, with "the golden hair a-streaming down her back, back, back."

JOHN JOHNSTON

This modest young man in the talkative clothes
Is America's pride, so he says—and he knows.
Some say he's a genius—among them, himself;
While some say he ought to be nailed to the shelf.

Wentz: "Paul, why do you call Mary Scott, ducky?"

Paul: "Why, because she has such a cute little waddle, of course."

Lucille: "Last night Loyal declared he would willingly go to the ends of the earth for me."

Mary: "And what did you say to that?"

Lucille: "Well—, I finally got him to make a start for home and let it go at that."

Ferne: "Why, I think there was about sixty went to Bloomington."

Edythe: "Well, was there a very big crowd?"

"If at first you don't succeed, ask some one else."—Elmus West.

FOLRATH & FOLRATH

High Class Shoes

211 N. Water Street - DECATUR

GEORGE W. HARRIS

Sells more University Suits Made-to-Measure
than any firm in the city.

Ask the Boys. They know all about them

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3% on Savings accounts. $1 starts your bank account

Savings Department open Saturday evenings, 7 to 9

"Of Heroic Size."—Cordelia Pierson.

College Circus

Mastadon (only living one)	Anna Sloan Walker
Living Skeleton	The-awfully Meek
Snake Charmer	Tennessee Girl
Strong Woman	Louise Stevenson
Albino	Lester Ennis
Human Ostrich	Edna Strader
Turtle Doves	Carle, Lena
Sloth	Paul Smith
Psychic Sharks	Bounita Boyd, Caroline Lutz
Bear	B. B. James
Baby Doll	"Babe" McCaslin
Candy Kid	"Sweet" Kleinfelter
Clowns	Colby, Crumbaker, Million

Prof. James: "Where is Mr. Don Wallace?"
"Bill" Redmon: "He's gone home."
Class laughs: "Bill" blushes.

Mrs. Colegrove (In French exam, throwing up window): "This is to clear the cob-webs from your brains—"

Jim Lively: "Only wish I had a few cob-webs in mine, I might have been able to catch a little French."

"Girls may come and girls may go,
But we wait 'round forever."
—Boys on Registration Day.

"Polly" Williams was standing at the gate of Heaven. "Am I qualified to come in here?" she asked of the keeper of the keys. "You're qualified to come in all right," said Peter, "but I would not advise you to. You are too good for this place."

"Facing the music."—Exam week.

Dainty Summer Apparel
For Millikin Girls

All the Dainty Fabrics and Fashions desired by the girl graduate---All the Dress accessories to complete the wardrobe of the summer girl are assembled here in pleasing variety.

Tailored Suits,
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14 kt. SOLID GOLD OPEN FACE CASE, extra heavy weight fitted with 15 Jewel Elgin Movement for $18.00

This is the small size watch that ladies prefer, is first class in every respect, Stem wind and pendant set. Can be worn on a chain or pin, with perfect safety.

We think the above the best value possible to obtain in a small size open face watch.

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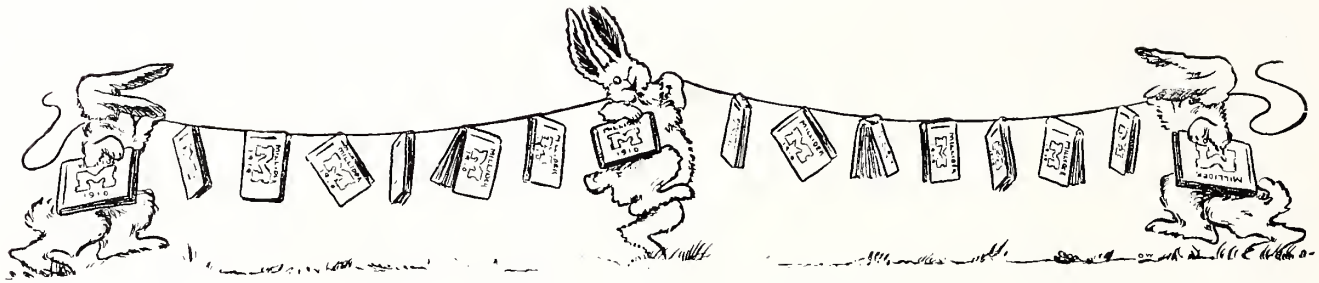
"The Sphynx."—Ralph Woodbridge.



New Books to Read

Psychological Basis for Blushing - - Bounita Boyd
Heart to Heart Talks with Girls - - Prof. Conant
Handbook of Popularity - - - J. Ben Wand
Sarcasm, When and How to Use It - Miss Eugenia Allin
Youthful Reminiscences - - - Blanche Good.

"See Me at 12:05" - - - - - A. R. Taylor
Correct Apparel for Men - - - H. H. Kaeuper
Protect the Babies - - - - Bertha Miller
"Germ Killing" - - - - - Dr. Galloway

"Mary had a little lamp,
A jealous lamp, no doubt,
For whenever Mary's beau came in
The little lamp went out."

"When a young man's facile fancy,
Lightly turns to thoughts of love
Then it is that he is certain
To be made a monkey of."

John Lyons arrives on the African coast. Even the natives recognize the supreme importance of the man!

PETE PETRIE

With a tint of the fairest of lilies;
With a nose of classical strain;
With a wit like a flash of sabre;
With a voice like the softest refrain;
With an air that's pleasant, ensnaring,
She has eyes with the lustre ideal —
So Petrie has lost all his daring,
As he serves in the reign of Lucille.

"We ask for the whole, nothing less will content us."—Student Council.

KAUFMANS
INC.
DECATUR ILLINOIS

The

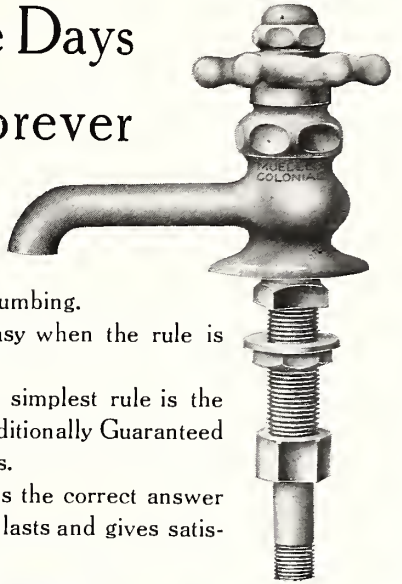
Very Newest Ideas

In Summer

Clothes and Haberdashery

Mueller
Colonial Self-Closing
Basin Cock
(Patented)

When College Days
Are Done Forever



THERE will be other problems to solve — house building for one, with its vexing ally, plumbing.
But the solution is easy when the rule is understood.
The surest, safest and simplest rule is the use of Mueller Unconditionally Guaranteed Plumbing Brass Goods.
That rule always begets the correct answer —a plumbing job that lasts and gives satisfaction.

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REGISTERED

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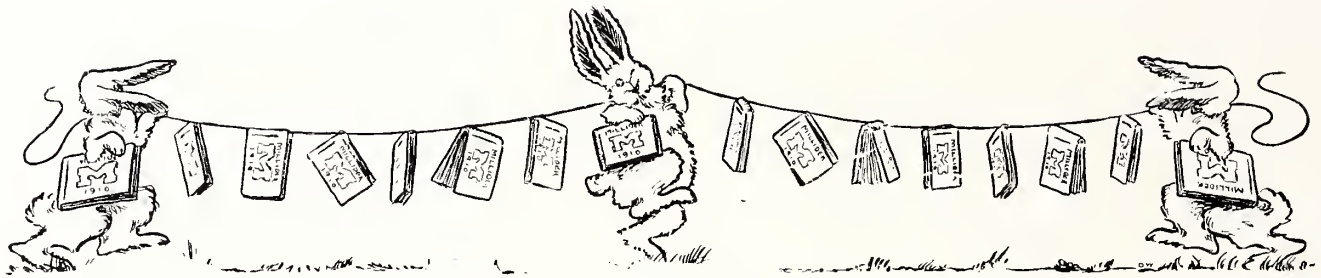
Executive Office and Factory:
DECATUR, ILL.

Eastern Division:
254 Canal St., N. Y.

"Your heart is a music box, dearest."—Rowena Hudson.



Advice to Young Ladies

Be radiant. It is admirable to men.

Judge a man by the hue of his nose (daintiness), and the spread of his pants (opulence).

Every man may be reached if you pursue him with astuteness, and you don't crowd him at the gateway.

Remember that a frowsy psyche knot, or a misplaced safety pin, is apt to be the cause of your dateless Saturday nights.

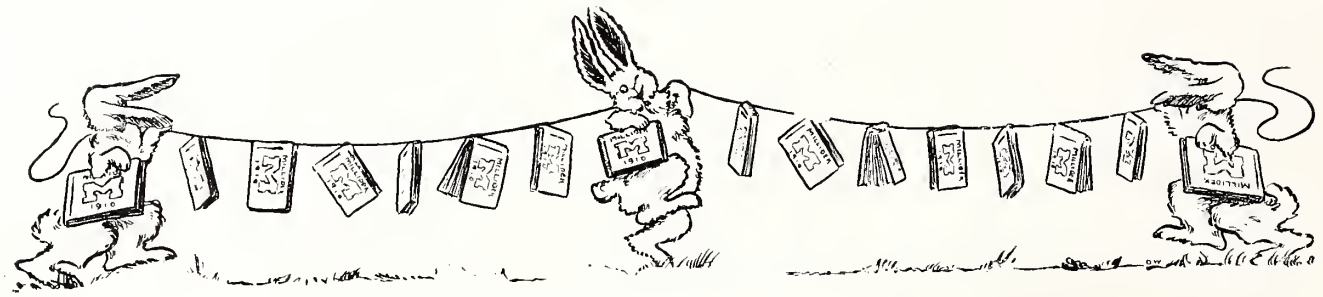
When you do smile, smile noiselessly, and not like a garden hose.

On the way to a party never take the base advantage of a man by asking him to carry your pumps in a laundry bag. Other guests at party may think you from the country.

In pledging the neophyte, avoid our oft-tried method of kissing them off their feet with a tincture of affectionate massage. Some rushers are cold and unresponsive.

"Those who knew him, flung
Their hearts before his grand career,
And paved his way with loyal trust."
—President Taylor

"I never felt the kiss of love nor maiden's hand in mine."—Loyd Meeker.



Isn't It the Truth?

Chewing the cud of one's own virtue gives a sour stomach.

When the teeth are closed the tongue is at home.

The university standard of success, as we must now regard it, is the ability to recognize values.

Stick to your tin whistle until you have the price of a horn.

What we possess spiritually may be said to be what we actually love.

College does not make a fool of a man nor a man of a fool.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance. It is the infirmity of the will.

A woman may not be logical when she undertakes to argue, but if she is only pretty enough that doesn't make any earthly difference.

Faint purse ne'er won fair lady.

Donabel Shipp flutters around
With music tucked under her wing,
Her eyes are imploring and seem to cry out,
"Go ahead, Vernie, ask me to sing!"

"Girls' faults are many
Boys have only two,
Everything they say
And everything they do."

Dean Rogers: "O, you Aston Hall."

"When you're foolin' in the library,
An' havin' lots of fun,
A-laughin' an' a-gibberin',
As if your time had come,
You'd better watch your corners
An' keep kinder lookin' out,
Er the librarian'll get you—
Ef you don't watch out."

"The College Breakfast Food."—Hershey's Chocolate.

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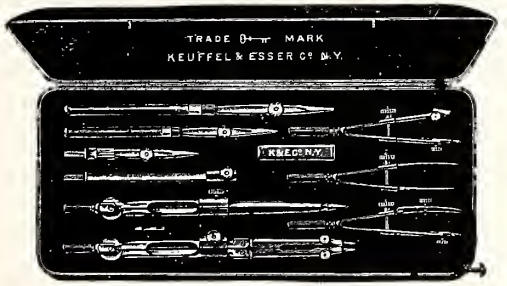

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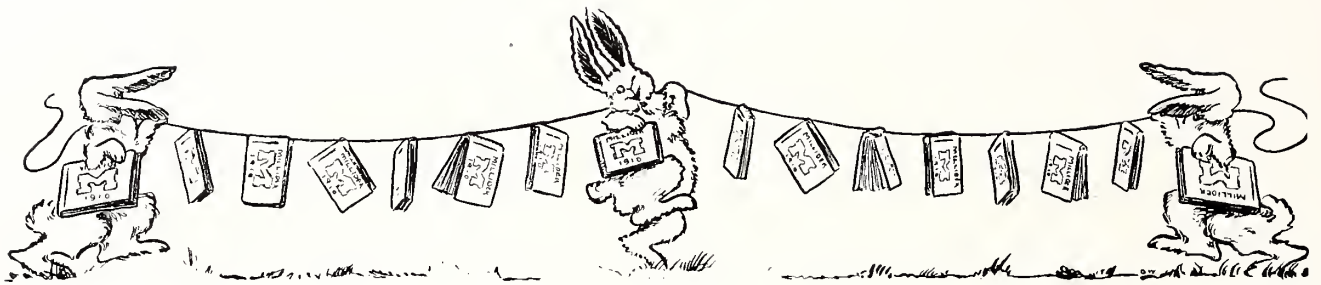
North & Water Streets

Davis Livery Co.

Stylish Turnouts, Fine Carriages, Tallyhos and Six Passenger Surreys

Trunk and Cab Line

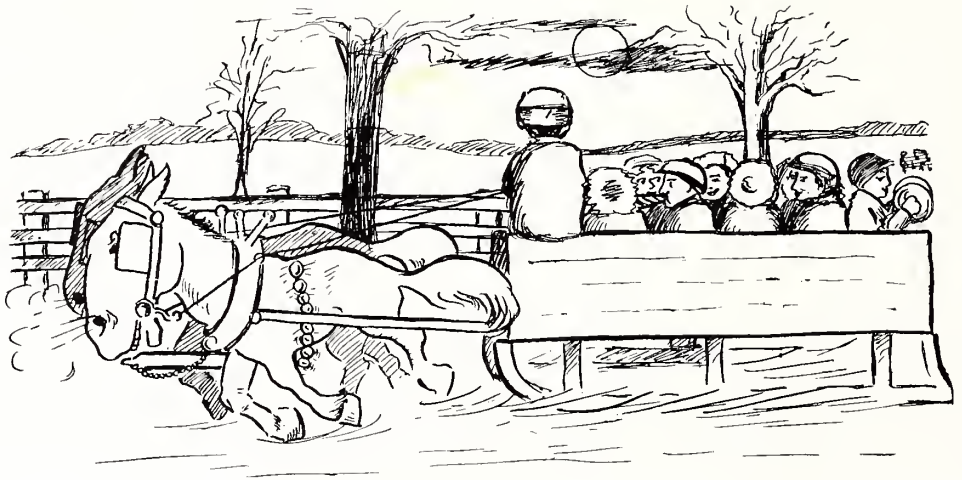
"Ah, here's a chap as lean as Cassius' ghost."—Prof. Meek.



"What did Doc. Galloway say when you told him you had seen a sea serpent?"

Bryant: "His conversation suddenly became irrelevant. He began to talk about local option and prohibition."

The saddest words of tongue or pen,
I say them o'er and o'er again,
Are these sad words (more sad the thot)
If I hadn't done this, I wouldn't have been caught.



"Brain women never interest us like heart women."—Julia Owings.

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¶ Ice Cream and Candies made especially for Receptions, Weddings, Parties, etc.

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Western Shellers and Cleaners . . .

We also do general foundry and machine shop work

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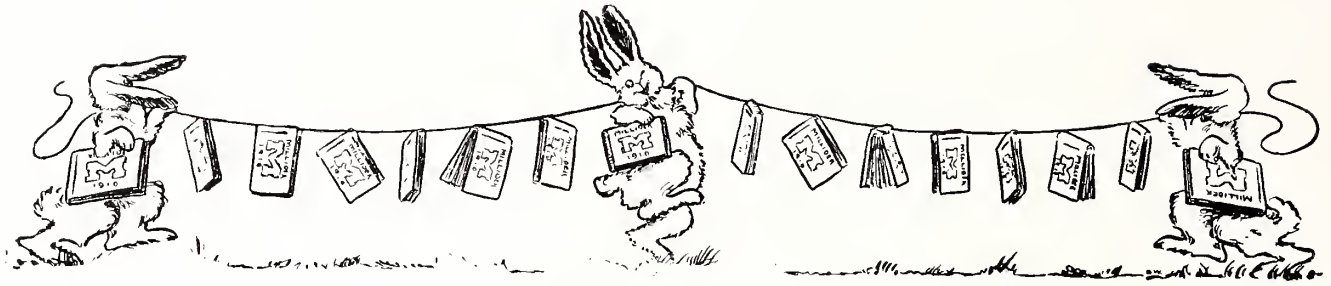
Eight years' practice in Decatur.
Consultation Free

DR. E. MARTIN, Osteopath

Suite 405, 4th Floor, Powers Bldg.

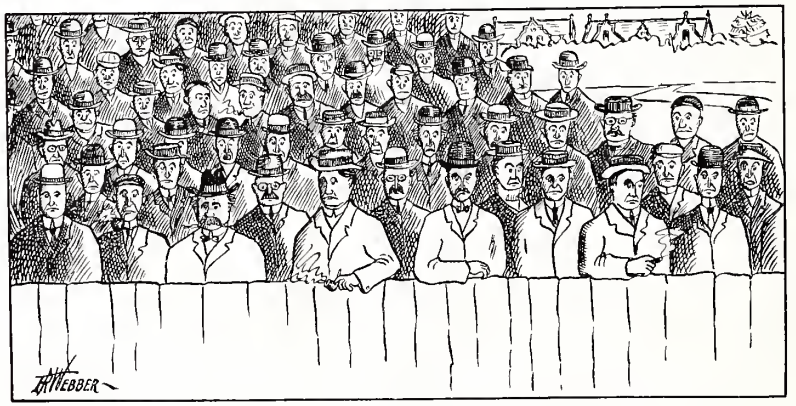
Lady in attendance. Both Phones

"Learning is proud that it knows so much."—May Coleman.



AINT IT THE TRUTH

"Don't sigh," he said,
"For we will wed
As soon as I graduate."
"But my! O, my!"
Was her reply,
"That's so indefinite."
—Katherine Trautman,
Loyd Wallace.



The enthusiastic rooters who helped win the Thanksgiving game.

"So may our deeds, recalled once more
In memories sweet but brief encore,
Down all the circling ages run,
With the world's plaudit of "Well done!"
—Seniors.

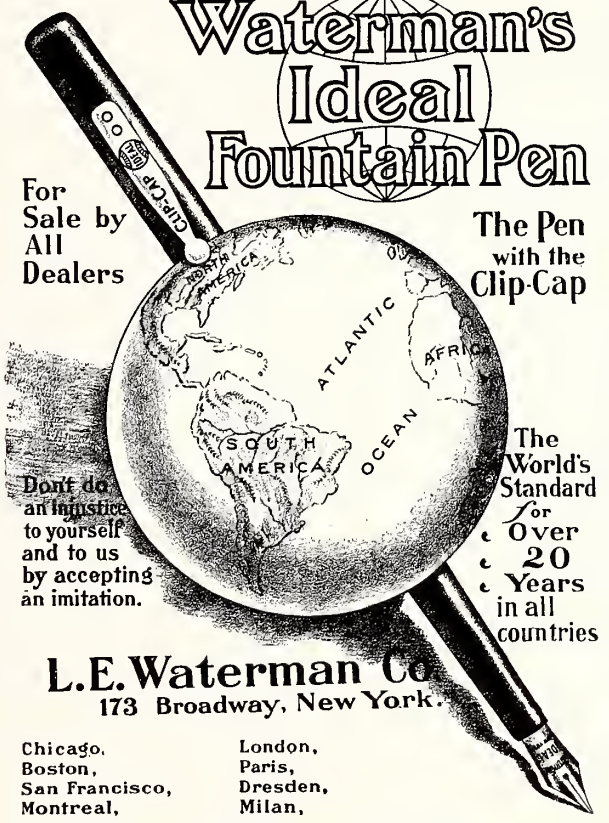
JIMMIE AND ADDIE

Out on a spoonholder,
No one nigh,
Moonlight soft,
So was I.
One little kiss,
No one to see,
I enjoyed it,
So did she.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

For Sale by All Dealers

The Pen with the Clip-Cap



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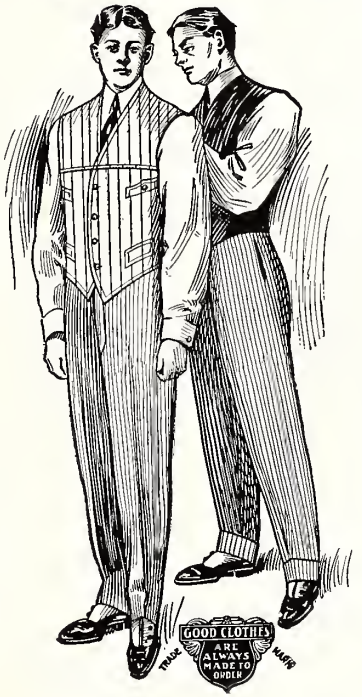

Would you wear a suit taken out of stock, cut and made for a stock model—not you—if you knew you could have a suit *made to your own measure for the same price?*

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our exclusive Decatur Representative, has our complete line of 500 exclusive woolens on display. He will show you our ultra-correct coat styles for college men's wear and skillfully measure you.

Back of every garment ordered stands Mr. Harris' and our guarantee for perfect fit and lasting satisfaction.

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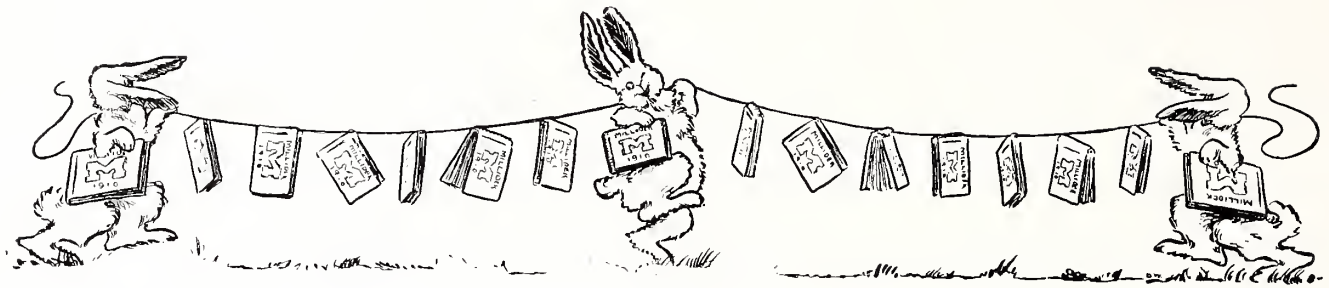
MASTER TAILORS
CHICAGO

"My head is a map, a map of the whole world."—Miss Forsythe.



McGrath: "I tell you, Laura is a girl after me own heart."
"Never noticed it."
"What?"
"That she was after your heart."

English Teacher (describing narrow escape on Wabash track). "Train was right behind me and I sez to meself, 'Me for the ditch, and say, kids, you bet I hiked."

If the plural of mouse is mice
Why is not the plural of Rouse rice?

Miss Conant: "Everybody has an awful time getting married, but only the poets write about it."

Look out for the morrow.

Jeweler: "You say you want 'Corydon to Ferne' engraved in this ring?"

Cory: "Yes, that's right. But—don't cut the 'Ferne' very deep."

New Student (to Galloway): "Prof. Varnum sent me down to get a skull."

Galloway: "We all have a skull but we are using them at present."

"Is Lucille Fisher loyal to Holmes?
"Well, I should think so, she's got a regular Bill of a nose."

Axel P. Johnson says that he never rode in a cab, but that he has been in a Kelley wagon.

"Trembling before thine awful throne."—Preps before B. B. James.

A RAPID TRANSIT RAILROAD

THE tendency of the times is rapidity. The people of today are more rapid than their ancestors; they must be rapid or get lost in the grand shuffle for business. The railroads have endeavored to keep pace with the times and have succeeded admirably, but none have progressed as has the greatest electric railroad in the world, ...

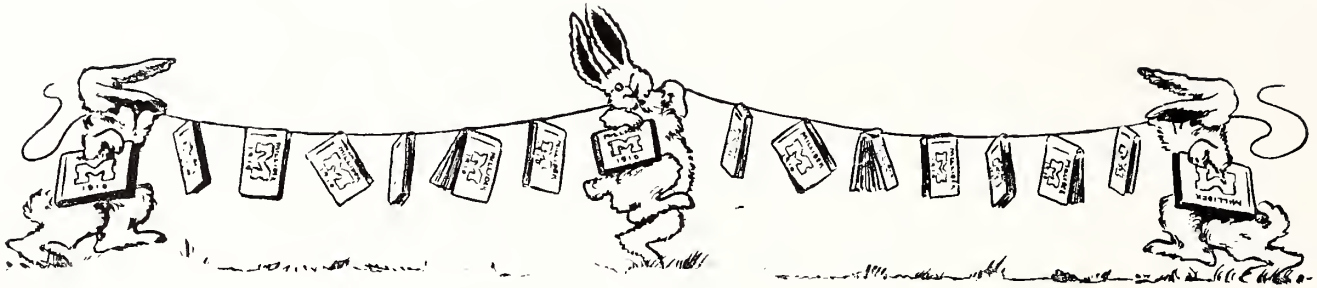
The Illinois Traction System

(The McKinley Lines)

THIS Electric Railroad System, with its 500 miles of track, covering the greatest commercial territory in the United States, has placed at the disposal of the people the finest passenger and freight service ever given the public. This railroad runs first-class passenger trains in all directions every hour. Its freight service is equal in every way to the old line express, for it makes first day delivery of St Louis and Chicago freight to every station on the system. For particulars as to freight and passenger rates, maps, folders, etc., address

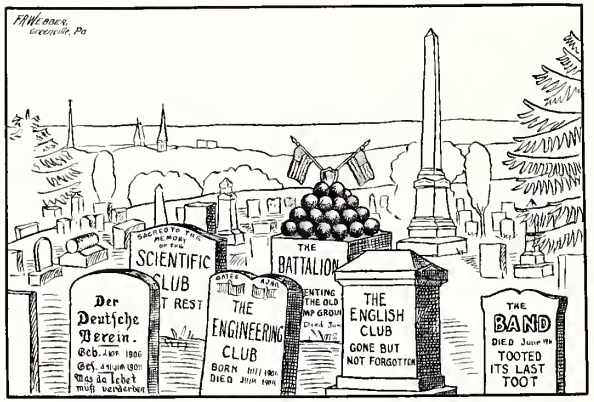
G. W. QUACKENBUSH, Traffic Manager, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

"With many a social virtue graced."—Erma Anderson.



Take a cup of ambition, a cup of aloofness,
A very warm heart and plenty of goodness,
A burning desire for scholarship's degree
And her a modest Phi Pi you will see.

Scene: Aston Hall—Front porch.
Jimmie: "Love me?"
Addie: "Um—um—"
Curtain raises (on 3rd floor).



Awaiting the blast of Gabriel's trumpet.

I wish I were an elephant,
And you a bale of hay
I'd put you in my little trunk,
And carry you away.
—Maurice to Laura.

"She called him lovey dovey
His face with feeling glowed;
Not with tender love, but anger,
For he was pigeon-toed."

Edgar Stapp (in Logic): "Man has one more rib than woman."

Prexy: "Verify before you certify."

Mrs. Walker is an ardent temperance worker, isn't she?

Yes, she won't travel in the West because she heard that the climate is stimulating.

"I wish I could see my boy."—Ethel Shore.

Linn & Scruggs

DRY GOODS AND CARPET CO.

A Store of Real Economy

¶ The lowest priced goods are seldom the cheapest. It is only when low price is combined with good quality that you are able to realize the advantage of genuine economy.

This great store with its thirty-five complete departments, handles only the best quality of merchandise in every grade, and invariably makes its prices as low as is consistent with the excellent quality. Its constant aim is to make its service so satisfactory, and its merchandise so acceptable, that its patrons will have no desire to bestow their favors elsewhere.

¶ We make a special effort to supply the requirements of our College friends in the most acceptable manner possible, and are pleased to have them make this their merchandising headquarters while in Decatur.

With merchandise of the best, and prices the lowest, we guarantee every purchase to be as represented.

Let us plan your lighting and design and manufacture the fixtures.

We do it right—and

"QUALITY—SERVICE"

Cassidy Electric Co.

357 North Main Street

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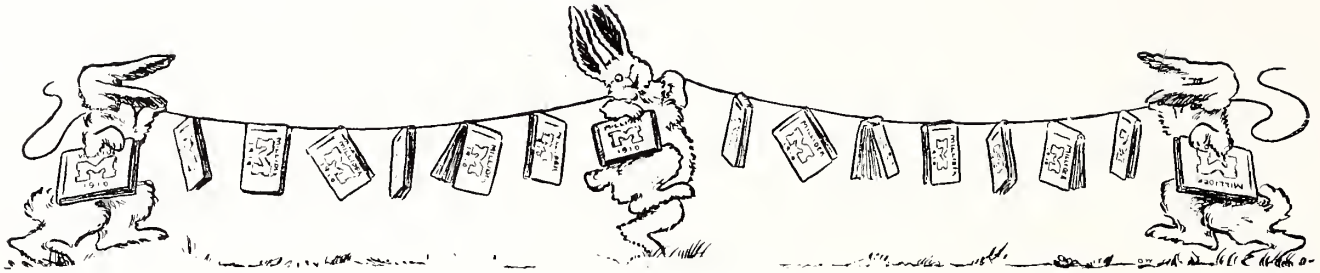
Narmans Laundry & 12 Chair Barber Shop

234 NORTH MAIN STREET SYNDICATE BLOCK

"He'll make a proper man."—Van Praag.



Miss Potts (to companion at dinner): "Don't you think that deficient being, who does not yield to ethical or therapeutic suggestions from extraneous sources is merely a subliminal consciousness, not yet attracted by the sweep of cosmic currents? And — —."

Ringing of ambulance bell interrupts.

SUSIE SHIPP

She isn't in pain, and it's not her tight clothes,
That give her this painful expression;
She's attempting to look like a Gibson pose,
That's all—it's not indigestion.

Speaking of Pearl Tippet: "She's got a future."

"Can she act?"

"No, but she can work her eyes better than any lady in the business, and as for wearing swell clothes—Gee! She couldn't do no better if she was twins."

TO GEAREN

There was a man in our town, and he was quite a case,
He jumped into a bramble bush and badly scratched his face;
Forthwith he sought a barber shop. The haughty barber said,
"You shave yourself sometimes, don't you?—your face is very red."

"A brave simplicity of soul
And ceaseless vigilance, by honor bred
Stayed him, and o'er his actions held control."
—Jesse Conel.

"Kindness has resistless power."—Gussie Jacobsen.

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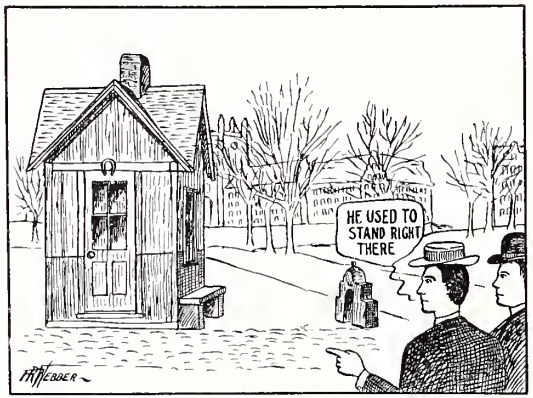
"Light minds are pleased with trifles."—Orville Martin.

Dean Rogers (exasperated at giggling girls on chapel steps): "Hi, there! Move off, I tell ye!!"

Prof. Varnum (clapping his hands boyishly): "Sic 'em, Jimmy."



Gone but not forgotten

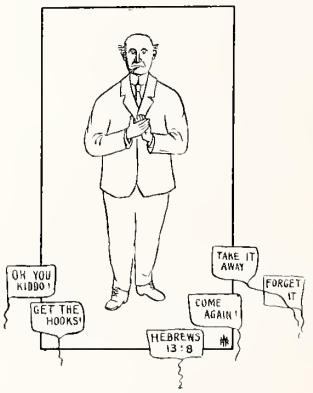
Ed. Ross made a statement that he changed his cases once a year. We wonder, whose turn next?

Strader (to Gates, in her most engaging manner): "This is Mr. Gates, I believe—"

"Yes—"

Strader: "Well, I'm Miss Strader."

Prof. Rugg to Veirs in Hydraulics Class: "What do you know about triangular Veirs, Mr. Wiers?"



Our Chapel visitor.

Mrs. Walker (to Dr. Smith): "Oh! that happened quite recently, I can remember that!"

"O, that beautiful boy!"—Minor Walden Gallup.

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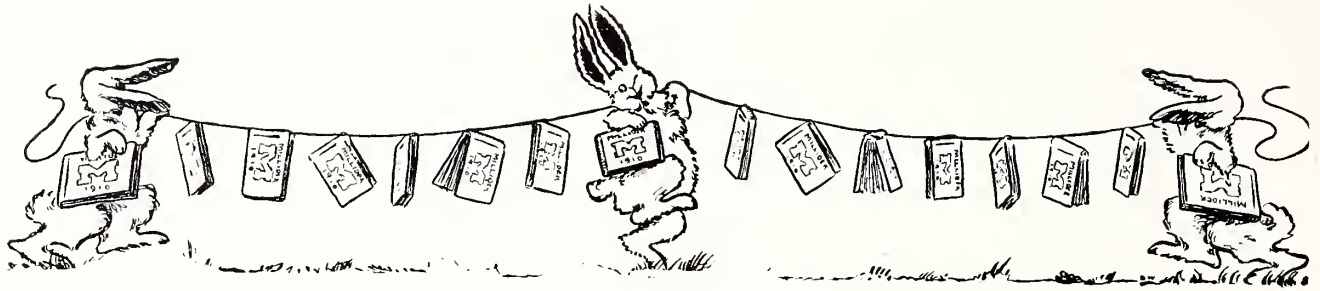
"Why that look of pensive woe?"—Mildred Shipp.



The motto of the Roman archaeological class: "Let Rome in Tiber melt!"—Shakespeare.

Flegel: "It is a long way out there and it will cost so much for cab-bage."

The Local Option Parade
Before—

The Wet Parade
After—

And Dr. Galloway
is still busy.

Grace Thrift: "I think I'll stay at home at least a year after I'm married."

Verle Freyburger: "A 'T. L.' for me? (Yawns) Is it complexion or hair"?

"My only virtue is Thrift."—Ed Ross.

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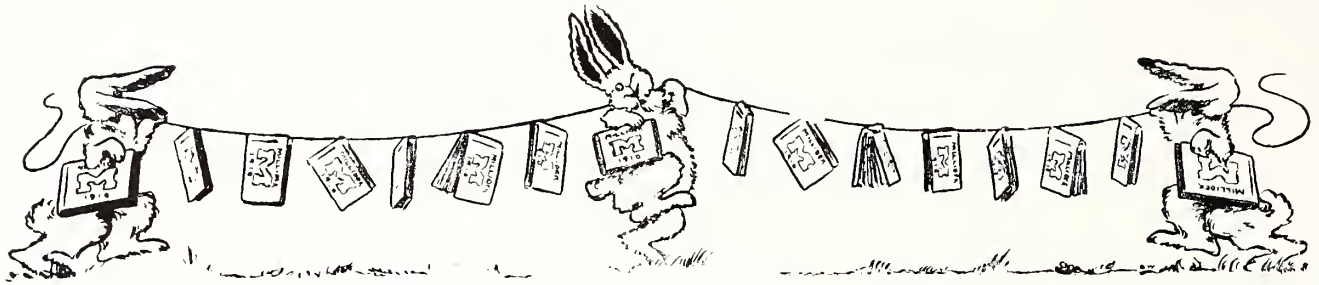
"Whence came ye cherub? from the moon?" William Holmes.



"That little daub down here," Mrs. Colegrove, speaking of "goatee" and pointing to her chin.

Dr. Hessler: "What would you administer to anyone who should accidentally drink aquae-regia acid?"

Rev. Lively: "I would administer the Sacrament."

Our nimble yell leader busy at it.

"John, I don't know what we can make of Theophile."

"Well, he has a flat chest and no chin. He could be a missionary."

Gochnaur says that he was named Orlando because his father was reading "As You Like It," when he was born.

Prof. Cole's proverb to his Monday afternoon class:

"To him (or her) who talks and talks and talks this proverb should appeal. The steam that blows the whistle will never turn the wheel."

At Fellowship Banquet at Grace M. E. church, Prof. John E. Rouse looks lovingly at fair waitresses and hums, "Gee, I wish that I had—," etc.

"How sweet it is to rest."—Millidek Board.

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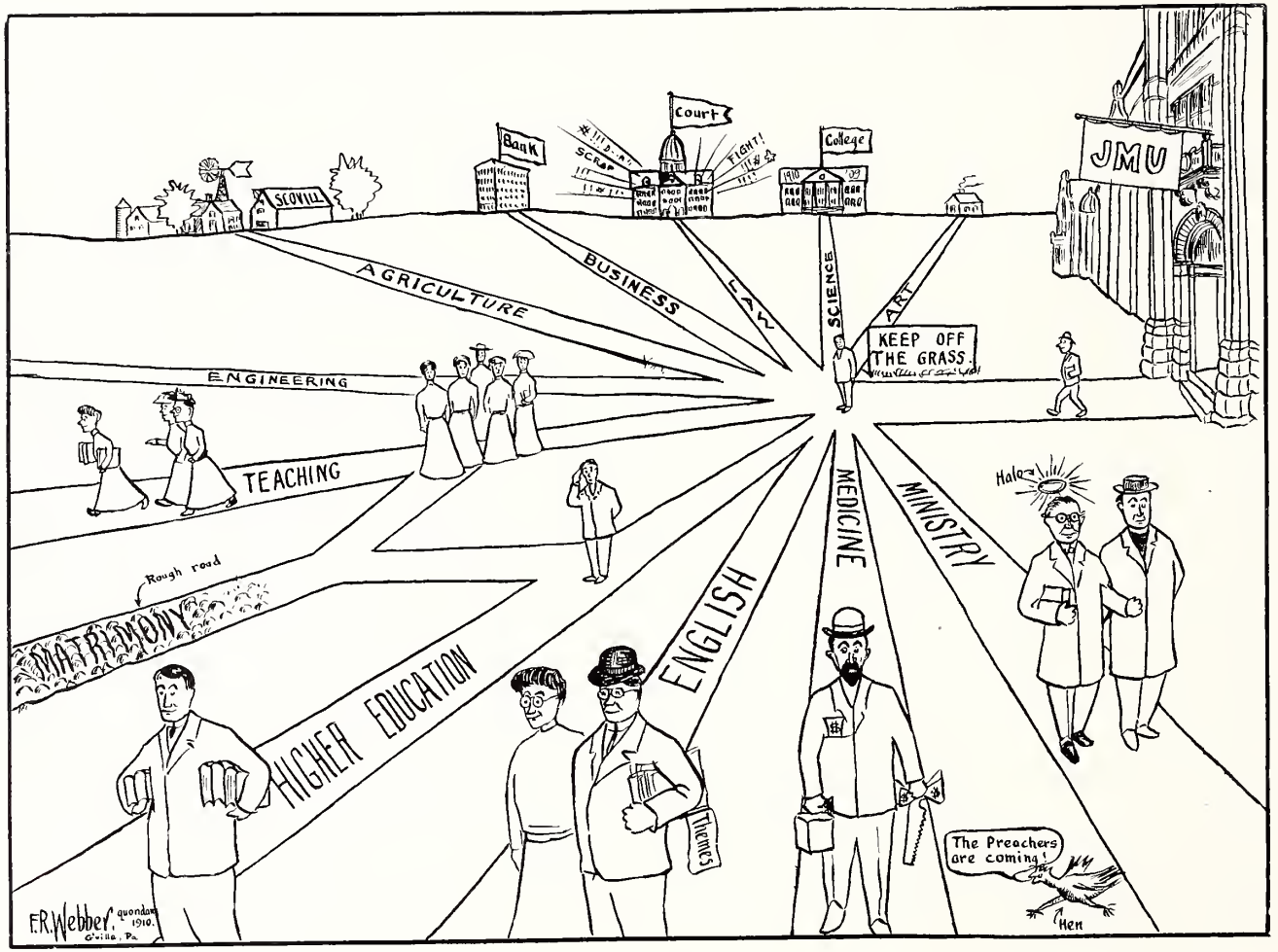
"O joy of creation, to be!"—Helen James.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"Yes, still I love thee."—Alpha Sigs to Prexy.

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